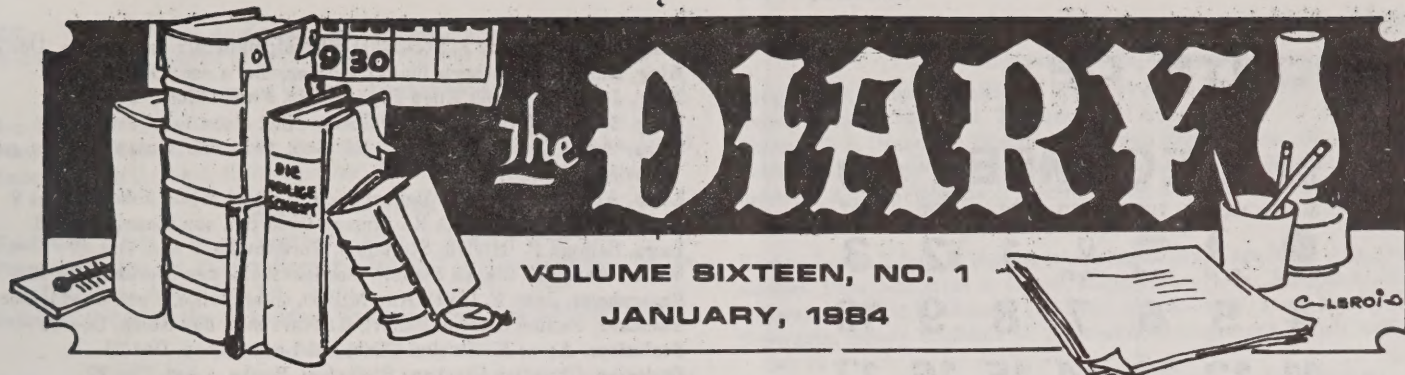


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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Das alte jahr vergangen ist,
Wir danken dir, Herr Jesu Christ,
Daß du uns in so großer g'fahr
Behütet hast lang zeit und jahr.

Wir bitten dich, einigen Sohn
Des Vaters in dem höchsten thron.
Du wollst dein' arme Christenheit
Bewahren ferner allezeit.

Entzeuch uns nicht dein heilsam wort,
Welch's ist der seelen höchster hort,
Für falscher lehr, abgötterey,
Behüt uns, Herr, und steh uns bey.

Hilf, daß wir von der sünd ablahn,
Und fromm zu werden sehen an.
Kein'r sünd im alten jahr gebent,
Ein gnadenreich neujahr uns schent.

Christlich zu leben, seliglich
Zu sterben, und hernach fröhlich
Am jüngsten tag wied'r aufzustehn,
Mit dir in himmel einzugehn.

Zu danken und zu loben dich
Mit allen engeln ewiglich,
O Jesu! unsern glauben mehr
Zu deines namens lob und ehr.

REPORTS OF

| 1983 | DECEMBER | | | | | | 1983 |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|------|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | |
|  NM 4 |  FQ 12 |  FM 19 |  LO 26 | 1 | 2 | 3 | |
| 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | |
| 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | |
| 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | |

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BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Yoder, Andy M. (Emma E. Hostetler), a dau **Linda**, Dec 18

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, David (Susie Stoltzfus), R2 Howard, a dau **Mary**, Dec 22

Glick, Samuel (Katie Stoltzfus), Mill Hall, a dau **Katie**, Dec 20

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Paul F. (Mary Esh), R2 Loganton, a son **Andy**, Dec 7

Lapp, Aaron (Anna King), R1 Loganton, a son **Isaac**, Dec 28

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Amos F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, a dau **Barbara**, Dec 20

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Jonas M. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R2 Danville, a son **Benuel**, Dec 13

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Smoker, Eli K. (Fannie Lantz), a son **Elam**, Dec 18

Stoltzfus, Elam G. (Lydia Ebersol), Myerstown, a dau **Rachel**, Nov 29

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, David (Rebecca Stoltzfus), New Providence, a son **Jonathan**, Nov 8

Beiler, Aaron Jay (Lydiann Smucker), Gordonville, a son **Raymond Lee**, Dec 3

Beiler, Amos S. (Sadie Lapp), Ronks, a son **David Matthew**, Dec 5

Beiler, Daniel (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R3 New Holland, a dau **Mary**, Dec 13

Beiler, John S. (Rebecca E. Stoltzfus), R1 Drumore, a dau **Anna**, Dec 13

Beiler, Samuel R. (Katie Beiler), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Verna Mae**, Dec 2

Blank, David A. (Susie Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau, Dec 28

Ebersole, Benjamin (Salomie Lapp), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, Dec 24

Esch, Elam M. (Annie Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Isaac**, Dec 3

Esh, Emanuel (Mary Riehl), Kinzers, a dau **Lena**, Dec 10

Esh, Joseph S. (Sadie Smucker), a dau, Nov 31

Esh, Stephen L. (Rebecca K. King), Gordonville, a dau **Rebecca**, Dec 1

Fisher, Aaron (Amanda Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Andrew**, Dec 16

Fisher, Bennie K. (Sara L. Esh), a dau **Sylvia**, Dec.

Fisher, John K. (Elizabeth Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a son, Dec 19

Fland, Abram (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Susann**, Oct 16

Fland, Jacob R. (Mary Ann Nissley), R2 Narvon, a dau, Dec 11

Glick, Elam (Annie Kauffman), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Henry**, Dec 1

Glick, Joseph (Fannie Kauffman), a dau **Emma**, Nov 13

Hershberger, Christian (Annie Beiler), Kinzers, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 25

Huyard, Jesse (Sadie King), New Holland, a son **Joseph**, Dec 8

Kanagy, John T. (Barbara A. Smucker), R2 Ephrata, a dau, Dec 20

Kauffman, Daniel U. (Priscilla Lapp), Honey Brook, R2, a son **Daniel**, Dec

King, Aaron S. (Mary F. Stoltzfus), R1 Nottingham, a dau **Salome**, Dec 22

King, David M. (Kathryn Blank), Gordonville, a son, Dec 14

King, Jontahan (Susie Ellen Fry), Ronks, a son **Daniel**, Dec 3

King, Samuel D. (Ruth Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Ivan**, Dec 7

Lapp, Amos (Sadie Smucker), R1 Gap, twin dau **Rosanna Lynn** and **Ruthann Louise**, Dec 8

Lapp, Amos D. (Annie S. Beiler), New Holland, a son **Johnnie**, Dec 9

Lapp, Jonas S. Jr. (Sarah Kauffman), Oxford, a son **Henry**, Dec 16

Lapp, Samuel P. (Miriam Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau, Dec 17

Miller, Aaron K. (Sarah Fisher), Gordonville, a dau **Marian**, Dec 19

Petersheim, John F. (Ruth Ann Miller), Quarryville, a son **David**, Dec 3

Smucker, Benuel (Lavina Beiler), R1 Narvon, a dau **Susie**, Dec 13

Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Rachel Glick), R1 Leola, a son, Dec 13

Stoltzfus, Christian (Barbara Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son, Dec 22

Stoltzfus, Elam (Arie Blank), Quarryville, a son **Amos**, Dec 29

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Maryann Dienner), Gordonville, a dau, Dec 19

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Sarah Smucker), R2 Airville, a son **Aaron**, Dec 14

Stoltzfus, John B. (Malinda Glick), Leola, a son **Melvin G.**

Stoltzfus, John Ivan (Mary K. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Jonathan**, Dec 3

Stoltzfus, John S. (Fannie Fisher), Paradise, a dau **Rosella Joy**, Dec 10

Stoltzfus, John S. (Katie Esh), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Amanda**, Dec 10

Stoltzfus, Jonathan S. (Annie King), R4 Honey Brook, a son **Stephen**, Dec 18

Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Lydia ann Stoltzfus), R1 Honey Brook, a son, Dec 2

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Fannie Beiler), R3 Honey Brook, a dau **Sadie**, Dec 2

Stoltzfus, Norman (Rebecca Fisher), Narvon, a son **John**

Stoltzfus, Samuel E. (Susan Stoltzfus), R7 Coatesville, a son **Elmer**, Dec 20

Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Annie Beiler), R1 Christiana, a dau **Sarah**, Dec 22

Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Sally Smoker), R1 Gap, a dau **Martha Rose**, Dec 7

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Melinda Zook), Kirkwood, a son **Samuel**, Dec 23

Yoder, Henry B. (Lena S. Riehl), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, Dec 20

Zook, Amos (Malinda Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a son **John**, Nov 25

Zook, Amos A. Jr. (Rebecca Beiler), R1 Gap, a son, Dec 19

Zook, David A. (Malinda B. Zook), R2 Ephrata, a son **Elmer Z.**, Dec 31

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Dan C. (Alma Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Laura Mae**, Dec 5

Byler, Ervin M. (Lydia Miller), R1 Hartly, a dau **Martha**

Mast, Freeman A. (Ada Byler), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Judy**, Dec 9

Mast, Jacob Y. (Mary Ann Coblenz), R1 Hartly, a son **Steven**, Dec 13

Miller, Mahlon W. (Anna A. Mast), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Laura Mae**, Dec 20

Troyer, Roman A. (Tillie Miller), R2 Dover, a son **Freeman**, Dec 7

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Henry (Lydia Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a son **Crist**, Dec 23

Esh, John F. Jr. (Edith Yoder), Mechanicsville, a dau **Ada**, Dec 31

Hertzler, Isaac B. (Mary Fisher), Mechanicsville, a son **Johnny**, Dec 22

Hostetler, John K. (Mary Beiler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Sarah**, Dec 26

York County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Sarah Smucker), a son **Aaron**, Dec 14

S. Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Daniel D. (Catherine Schwartz), a son **Amzie**, Dec 10

Troyer, Joas D. (Barbara Lee), a dau **Hannah**, Dec 26

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Samuel C. (Katie B. Hostetler), a dau **Leah E.**, Dec 19

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Jacob H. (Lisbeth Kanagy), R1 McAlisterville, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 1

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Daniel (Anna Mary Glick), Newburg, a dau, Dec 23

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli A. E. (Lydia J. Byler), a son **Abe**, Nov

Fisher, Enos E. (Fannie Schmucker), a dau **Rosa**, Dec 16

Keim, Dan M. (Barbara E. Miller), twin son and dau, Jan 2

Miller, John A. (Susan R. Schlabach), a child, Dec

Miller, Ivan M. (Ella Mast), Millersburg, a son **Brian**, Nov 5

Miller, Jonas M. (Sarah Wengerd), Dundee, a dau, Dec 12

Miller, Wm. A. (Clara M. Keim), a dau **Nettie**, Dec 2
Weaver, Paul A. (Sarah A. Miller), a dau **Emma**, Nov 20

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Milt D. (Rachel A. Schrock), Salisbury, a dau **Edna**, Dec 17
Peachey, Joseph A. (Katie M. Brenneman), Salisbury, a son **John**, Dec 3
Yoder, Simon C. (Ruth E. Brenneman), Salisbury, a son **Paul**, Dec 16

Oakland, Maryland

Kauffman, Noah A. (Alma Peachey), Oakland, a dau **Rachel Sue**, Nov 11
Petersheim, Paul H. (Naomi Beachy), Oakland, twin dau **Deborah Lynne**
 and **Rebecca Anne**, Nov 29
Schrock, Calvin E. (Irene Bender), Oakland, a son **Joel Edward**, Dec 7

S. Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Daniel J. (Rachel A. Mast), R3 New Wilmington, a dau **Nancy**, Dec 8
Byler, John R. (Ada J. Yoder), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Emma**, Dec
Byler, Jonas N. (Katie J. Mast), R3 Volant, a dau **Nancy**, Dec 25
Byler, Rudy M. (Saloma J. Mast), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Mary**, Dec 24
Byler, Urie A. (Mattie A. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Anna**, Dec 1
Wengerd, Andy J. (Lena U. Yoder), Pulaski, a dau **Annie**, Dec 15
Yoder, Seth U. (Mary A. Yoder), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Erwin**, Dec 8

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Wollie J. (Clara Byler), a son **Marvin**, Dec 30
Mullet, Levi J. (Sarah Raber), a son **Alvin**, Dec 14

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Mose A. (Lydia Coblentz), a dau **Emma**, Dec 2
Miller, Ivan A. (Barbara Byler), a son **Levi**, Dec
Miller, John A. (Elma Miller), a son **Reuben**, Nov 29
Miller, Milo J. (Marie Byler), a son **Milo**, Dec 13
Troyer, Joas M. (Ruth Byler), a son **Matthew**, Dec 12

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Dan W. (Esther Hostetler), a dau, Dec 23
Byler, Joseph J. and **Susie** (Yoder), a dau, Dec 14
Byler, Lester (Mary Ann Detweiler), a dau **Mattie**, Dec 12
Byler, Mahlon J. (Elizabeth Miller), a dau **Sadie**, Dec 2
Detweiler, Freeman (Betty Mast), a son **John Mark**, Dec 13
Fisher, Melvin (Mary Byler), a son, Dec 13
Hershberger, Abner J. (Mary Ann Miller), a son, Dec 23
Hostetler, Lester (Emma Mast), a dau **Christina**, Dec 26
Miller, Allen E. (Matilda Weaver), a son, Dec 2
Miller, Chester (Sadie Byler), a dau **Barbara Ann**, Dec 12
Miller, Elmer V. (Amanda Hershberger), a son **Matthew**, Dec 2
Miller, Joe E. (Emma Miller), twin sons **Ervin** and **Mervin**, Dec 4
Miller, John E. J. (Mary Ann Smucker), a son **Dec 23**
Miller, Joseph J. S. (Alma Miller), a son **Benjamin**, Dec 2
Miller, Kenneth (Emma Fisher), a son, Nov 27
Miller, Levi E. (Elmina Miller), a son **Leroy**, Dec 18
Miller, Melburn E. (Alma Sue Hostetler), a dau, Dec 27
Miller, Noah J. (Ruth Troyer), a dau, Dec 14
Miller, Sam D. (Nancy Kempf), a dau **Elma**, Nov 29
Miller, Wallace J. (Barbara Detweiler), a dau, Nov 25
Troyer, Eli (Katie Miller), a dau **Regina**, Dec 20
Troyer, John H. A. (Susan Miller), a son, Nov 26
Weaver, Allen (Elizabeth Byler), a son, Dec 19

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, John J. (Mary D. Gingerich), twin dau **Susie** and **Sarah**, Dec 26
Weaver, Henry J. (Lovina S. Miller), a dau **Mary**, Nov 10

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Henry A. (Malinda Yoder), Fresno, a son **Ervin**
Hershberger, Junior E. (Edna Yoder), Baltic, a son **Daniel**
Hershberger, Owen (Amanda Raber), a son, Dec 6
Hochstetler, pre. Albert J. (Lydia Beachy), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Rhoda**,
 Nov 29
Miller, Eli D. (Betty Beachy), Millersburg, a dau **Esther**, Nov 24
Miller, Melvin D. (Dena Yoder), Baltic, a son **Andrew**
Shetler, David I. (Mary Raber), Baltic, a son **Merle**
Yoder, Dea. Earl (Clara Troyer), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Sara Elizabeth**,
 Dec 6

Yoder, Fermon (Shirley Beachy), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Twila**, Dec 27

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Allen S. (Lidian E. Weaver), a son **Simon**, Dec 6
Keim, David A. (Alma M. Troyer), a son **Abe**, Dec 12
Miller, Eli S. (Naomi S. Brenneman), a dau **Barbara**, Dec 15
Schlabach, Emanuel D. (Lena S. Miller), a dau **Erma**, Dec 19
Schrock, Andy J. (Mattie J. Hershberger), a son **Andy Jr.**, Dec 5

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Isaiah (Lizzie S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct 20
Graber, Pete (Margaret A. Girod), Montgomery, a dau **Margaret**, Dec 17
Schwartz, Christ N. (Emma A. Girod), Montgomery, a son **Noah**, Oct 6
Schwartz, Benny S. (Rosie N. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Barbara**,
 Oct 22
Schwartz, Joel N. (Anna S. Schwartz), Quincy, a son **Joel**, Nov 29

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Lester (Amanda Schmucker), a dau **Rebecca**, Dec 2
Schmucker, Daniel (Dianne Schmucker), a son **Arlyn**, Dec 4
Schmucker, Tobie (Joan Schmidt), a son **David**, Dec 13

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Sam (Anna E. Girod), a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct 30
Eicher, Benjamin J. (Elizabeth A. Schwartz), a son **Joe**, Nov 2
Eicher, Joe A. J. (Tena Fehr), a son **Amos**, Nov 2
Eicher, Pete J. (Sylvia K. Schwartz), a dau **Barbara**, Nov 1
Hilty, James E. (Amy M. Shetler), a son **James**, Dec 16
Hilty, John K. (Sarah H. Schwartz), a dau **Sarah**, Dec 12
Hilty, Sam S. (Laura A. Shetler), a son **James**, Nov 19
Miller, Daniel E. (Lovina T. Schwartz), a dau, Dec 26
Schwartz, Ben V. (Lovina D. Hilty), a dau **Lovina**, Dec 9
Schwartz, Dan H. (Lucy A. Wickey), a son **Daniel**, Nov 17
Schwartz, Elmer L. (Ida Yoder), a dau **Ann**, Oct 24
Schwartz, Enos G. (Irene F. Schwartz), a dau **Christine**, Dec 18
Schwartz, Joe A. L. (Rebecca W. Schwartz), a son **Levi**, Nov
Schwartz, Joe L. D. (Elizabeth D. Eicher), a dau **Lucy**, Nov 5
Schwartz, Joe M. (Leah L. Girod), a son **Joe**, Nov
Schwartz, John B. (Mary M. Girod), a son **John**, Nov 23
Schwartz, Levi B. (Lucy M. Shetler), a son **Levi**, Nov 23
Schwartz, Menno N. S. (Anna B. Schwartz), a dau **Arlene**, Nov 5
Shetler, Ben L. (Mary L. B. Schwartz), a son **Andy**, Nov 22
Shetler, Milton V. (Leah J. Schwartz), a son **Andy**, Nov 22
Shetler, Milton V. (Leah J. Schwartz), a son **Menno**, Nov 22
Swartzentruber, Amos L. (Barbara B. Schwartz), a dau **Laura**, Dec
Wickey, Noah S. (Margaret U. Schwartz), twin dau **Katie** and **Lizzie**, Dec
 14

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Dannie (Leah Fern Mast), R2 Topeka, a dau **Jerolyn Ann**, Dec
Bontrager, Ernest L. (Vera Miller) Bontrager, a dau **Rachel**, Dec 6
Bontrager, Homer (Erma Gingerich), R1 Topeka, a dau **Loretta H.**, Dec
 15
Bontrager, Mervin D. (Carolyn M. Miller), R2 Wolcottville, a son **Weldon**
M., Dec 18
Bontrager, William A. (Barbara Miller), R1 Topeka, a dau **Susan Fern**,
 Dec 8
Borkholder, Ezra (Elsie Mast), R2 Topeka, a son **Steven**, Nov 29
Chupp, Atlee (Wilma Jean Bontrager), R2 Shipshewana, a son **LaMar**,
 Dec 9
Eash, Cristy L. (Lydia Mae Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Mary Sue**, Dec 25
Gingerich, Ben Jr. (Linda Chupp), a dau **Marlene**, Dec 23
Gingerich, Ben Jr. (Linda Chupp), R1 Topeka, a dau **Marlene**, Dec 20
Hochstetler, Ira Lee (Rosie M. Miller), Wolcottville, a son **Kenneth I.**,
 Dec 9
Kuhns, John Albert (Susie Schrock), R2 Topeka, a dau **Edna Fern**, Dec 7
Lambright, Calvin L. (Jean Coblentz), R4 LaGrange, a son **Stephen**, Dec
 20
Lambright, Paul (Wilma Mae Bontrager), a dau, Dec
Miller, Ernest Lee (Linda Mullet), a son **LaVern Dean**, Nov 27
Miller, Floyd R. (Katie E. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Norman F.**, Dec
Miller, Galen (Rosanna Petersheim), a dau **Amanda**, Dec 16
Miller, Homer (Ella Hochstetler), R2 Topeka, a dau **Linda**, Nov 21
Miller, Mervin M. (Susie Ellen Bender), a dau **Lorene Kay**, Dec 15

Mishler, Orva Jay (Mary U. Miller), R4 LaGrange, a son **Jacob**, Dec 23
Mullet, Ervin (Arlene Bontrager), R2 Topeka, a son **Homer**, Nov 22
Mullet, John E. (Dorothy Mullet), R2 Topeka, a son **Loren Jay**, Dec 24
Nisley, Vernon J. (Sarah Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Kathryn Kay**, Dec 18
Schrock, Ora L. (Mary Lambright), a dau **Orpha**, Dec 11
Yoder, Atlee (Kathryn Yoder), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Marlene Kay**, Dec 6
Yoder, Dan (Mary Lehman), R3 Middlebury, a son **Mahlon**, Dec 5
Yoder, Melvin H. (Etta Fern Wingard), R2 Shishewana, a dau **Elmina Sue**, Nov 3

Yoder, Melvin W. (Polly Anna Mullet), Wolcottville, a son **Delbert**, Dec 9
Yoder, Paul (Ida Mae Eash), a son **Nathaniel**, Dec 15

Nappanee, Indiana

Bontrager, Floyd (Esther Borkholder), a dau **Miriam**, Nov 21
Chupp, Delbert (Ruby Stutzman), a son **Joe Dean**, Nov 26
Miller, Lonnie (Cora Sue Gingerich), a son **Timothy**, Oct 28
Schmucker, Howard (Lisa Mullet), a son, Dec 21

Kokomo, Indiana

Chupp, Ray (Irma Otto), a son **John**, Dec 5
Herschberger, Jerry (Mattie Marie Beachy), a son **Darell Lee**, Dec 27

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Alva (Diane Stoll), a dau **Malinda**, Dec 13
Marner, Steve (Sylvia Knepp), a dau **Sylvia Sue**, Dec 2
Raber, Alvin (Viola Wagler), a dau **Leanna**, Dec 16
Raber, Roman (Sharon Kemp), a son **Marvin**, Dec 6
Raber, Wilmer (Lavina Wagler), a dau **Mary Rose**, Dec 1
Stoll, Willard (Ruth Ann Kemp), a son **Ivan Lamar**, Dec 8
Wagler, Eli (Leona Raber), a son **John Henry**, Dec 10
Wittmer, Jesse (Dorothy Graber), a dau **Rosetta Kay**, Dec 10
Yoder, Alva (Katie Kemp), a son **Richard Leon**, Dec
Yoder, David Ray (Rachel Sue Knepp), a dau **Rachel Jolene**, Dec 16

Lovington, Illinois

Brenneman, Lonnie (Gertie Yoder), a dau, Dec 28
Farmwald, John (Dorothy Chupp), a dau **Linda Sue**, Nov 29
Stutzman, Edward (Alma Herschberger), a dau **Janet Renee**, Dec 30

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager, Clayton (Anna Mae Beacher), a dau **Regina**, Dec 19
Miller, Charles (Ellen Gingerich), a dau

Buchanan County, Iowa

Beachy, Menno (Anna Helmuth), a dau **Elsie**, Oct 20
Bontreger, Dannie (Dora Gingerich), a dau **Leona**
Nisley, John (Lucy Lambright), a dau **Laura**, Oct
Raber, Andy (Freedra Yoder), a son **William**, Nov
Troyer, Mose (Sara Miller), a dau **Barbara Ann**

Marian, Kentucky

Beachy, Dannie (Maryann Miller), a son **Harvey**, Dec 2
Beachy, Johnnie (Barbara Miller), a son **Ernest**, Nov 4

Guthrie, Kentucky

Beachy, Daniel (Susie Yoder), Guthrie, a son **David Jonathan**, Dec 11
Byler, Dannie (Betty Kauffman), R1 Zrenton, a dau **Mary Jane**, Dec 31

Audrain County, Missouri

Bontreger, Joe M. (Edna Miller), Clark, a son **Perry**, Dec 18
Bontrager, Noah M. (Katie Bontreger), Clark, a dau **Laura**, Dec 13
Miller, Ezra E. (Lydia S. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Floyd**, Dec 28

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Noah (Clara Miller), Bowling Green, a son **Amos**, Dec 11
Kemp, Jakie (Elma Schwartz), Curryville, a son **Menno**, Dec 20
Lee, Jake (Fannie Mast), New Hartford, a dau **Matilda**, Dec 10

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Eli E. Jr. (Anna Bontreger), a dau **Ruth**, Nov 28

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Ivan C. (Verna Yutzy), a dau **Marie**, Dec 24
Yoder, John L. (Magdalena Detweiler), a son **Mahlon**, Dec 21

Seymour, Missouri

Hilty, Sam S. (Lizzie P. Schwartz), a dau **Mattie**, Dec 11

Schwartz, Chris W. (Lovina Eicher), a son **Jake**, Dec 11

McRae, Arkansas

Bontrager, Samuel D. (Kathryn Yutzy), a son **Jonathan**, Dec 15
Yoder, Mose W. (Sara Ann Miller), a dau **Susan Albertz**, Dec 23

Rexford, Montana

Miller, Allen (Barbara Yoder), a son **Donny**, Dec 14

Harmony, Minnesota

Stutzman, Reuben (Lydia Hershberger), a dau **Amanda**, Dec 16
Wengerd, Andrew (Lovina Miller), a dau **Katieann**, Dec 2

St. Charles, Minnesota

Gingerich, Eli E. (Annie Schmucker), a son **Eli Jr.**, Dec 12
Yoder, David A. (Alma Shetler), a dau **Sarah**, Dec 24

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Eddie A. (Mary Bontreger), a dau **Barbara**, Dec 16
Bontreger, Joe L. (Edna Miller), a son **William**, Dec 1
Kauffman, Noah C. (Ida Bontreger), a dau **Almina**, Dec 1
Mast, Dan (Barbara Miller), a stillborn dau, Dec 30
Yoder, Harley A. (Barbara Bontreger), a son **Eli**, Dec 19

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Alvin (Emma Kauffman), a son **Menno**, Dec 20
Kempf, Joseph (Esther Gingerich), a dau **Ella**, Dec 20
Kurtz, Eli (Maria Sommers), a son **John**, Dec 3
Schmucker, Dan (Amelia Hochstetler), a dau **Esther**, Dec 11

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schrock, Amos (Katie Bontreger), a dau **Mary Ann**, Dec.
Schrock, Daniel (Susie Mast), a dau **Regina**, Dec 13
Troyer, Wilbur (Bettie Bontreger), a dau **Carolyn**, Dec 4
Yoder, Levi (Sadie Mullet), a son **Delbert**, Dec 9

Bronson, Michigan

Graber, Lester F. (Rebecca D. Bontreger), a dau **Rachel**, Dec 6
Hershberger, Joni R. (Ida Miller), a son **Daniel**, Nov 30

Grey County, Ontario

Gingerich, Abe J. (Mattie M. Miller), a dau **Anna**, Sept
Stutzman, Gideon N. (Lydia M. Hershberger), a son **Noah**, Nov 26
Yoder, Levi J. (Lydia J. Gingerich), a son **Moses**, Nov 29
Yoder, Roman D. (Lydia Swartzentruber), a son **Elmer**, Dec 13
Weaver, Emery J. (Katie J. Miller), a son **Samuel**, Dec 7

BAPTISMS

Nappanee, Indiana

December 25, by Levi Plank
 Deborah, daughter of Mose and Esther (Slabaugh) Yoder
 Verlon, son of David Weavers

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Miller - Neil, son of John S. and Sarah (Kauffman) Hershberger to Verna, daughter of Pre. John S. and Edna (Mast) Miller, December 8, by Dan S. Troyer.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, Fisher - Mose, son of Adam and Nancy Byler to Katie, daughter of Levi and Rachel Fisher, December 29.

Montour and Northumberland County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Yoder - Elam, son of Benueel and Arie (Smucker) Fisher, Danville, to Savilla, daughter of Sammy and Sarah

(Beiler) Yoder, Watsontown, November 15, by Henry Fisher, Paradise.

Lapp, Zook - John, son of Christ and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Danville, to Sadie, daughter of John and Sadie (King) Zook, Turbotville, November 17, by John U. Stoltzfus, Morgantown.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - Jephtha, son of Jacob K. and Lydia (Zook) Stoltzfus, Bloomsburg, to Katie, daughter of Amos and Priscilla (Zook) Beiler, Watsontown, November 10, by John Beiler, Quarryville.

Mifflin County, Reedsville, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Yoder - Noah D., son of Moses I. and Lizzie (Hostetler) Hostetler, to Leah H., daughter of Moses M. and Esther (Hostetler) Yoder, November 15, by Bishop John J. S. Yoder.

Hostetler, Yoder - Moses S., son of the late David J. and Leah N. (Yoder) Hostetler, to Rhoda L., daughter of John B. and Barbara (Hostetler) Yoder, November 22, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Zook - Christ D., son of Seth K. and Lydia B. (Yoder) Yoder, to Katie S., daughter of David D. and Lizzie (Speicher) Zook, December 1, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Yoder - Emanuel C., son of Manass J. and Katie S. (Yoder) Yoder to Lydia A., daughter of Eli J. and Barbara Y. (Hostetler) Yoder, November 22, by Bishop Solomon C. Hostetler.

Centre County, Woodward, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Hostetler - John J., son of Joseph C. and Anna (Petersheim) Yoder to Lydia M., daughter of Michael L. and Sarah Y. (Byler) Hostetler, December 8, by Bishop John J. S. Yoder.

Smicksbury, Pennsylvania

Byler, Kurtz - Melvin, son of Jeremiah J. and Fannie E. (Miller) Byler, to Mattie, daughter of Bishop Dan D. and Lizzie A. (Hershberger) Kurtz, December 15, by Bishop Andy Hershberger, Troutville.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Elmer R., son of Roman and Emma (Petersheim) Byler, Troutville, to Barbara, daughter of Eli D. and Cora (Hostetler) Byler, December 15, by Menno Miller, Conewango Valley, New York.

Wengerd, Wengerd - Mose, son of Gideon B. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd, to Katie Ann, daughter of Ben D. and Lydia C. (Wengerd) Wengerd, December 20, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville.

Wayne County, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Schrock - Eli, son of the late Jonas L. and Mary (Miller) Swartzentruber, to Delila, daughter of Daniel A. and Emma (Slabaugh) Schrock, December 8.

Swartzentruber, Miller - Mahlon, son of Mose L. and Susie (Troyer) Swartzentruber, New York, to Susie, daughter of John E. and Mattie (Miller) Miller, December 15.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Graber - Joseph, son of the late Noah Jr. and Sarah Mae (Miller) Schmucker, to Esther, daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth (Graber) Graber, December 8, by Bishop Samuel J. Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty, Eicher - Walter M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Hilty, Monroe, to Clara D., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Eicher, Berne, December 15.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Miller - Vernon, son of Danny and Alma (Miller) Beechy, to Esther Anna, daughter of Levi E. and Mattie (Hochstedler) Miller, December 15.

Yoder, Lehman - Eugene, son of Elmer and Ida Carolyn (Yoder) Yoder, to Ruth, daughter of Noah and Amanda (Yoder) Lehman, December 1, by Mervin M. Miller.

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, Gingerich - Freeman, son of John C. Gingerich, to Anna, daughter of Abe J. and Sarah Gingerich, November 24.

Stutzman, Schrock - Richard, son of John M. Stutzman, to Verna Kay, daughter of Jonas J. Schrock, January 28.

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Kauffman - Joe, son of Eli P. and Lena (Bontrager) Gingerich, to Vera, daughter of Lewis S. and Mary (Yutzky) Kauffman, December 1, by Lewis S. Kauffman.

Hershberger, Chupp - Floyd, son of John and Clara (Yoder) Hershberger, to Ella, daughter of Levi and Gertrude (Whetstone) Chupp, December 22, by Henry Hertzler, Windsor.

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, Burkholder - Eli, son of Noah and Lydia (Shrock) Gingerich, to Naomi, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Gingerich) Burkholder, December 8, by Bishop Jonas S. Burkholder.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Miller - Philip Herschberger to Alma, daughter of Sam Millers, December 1, by Bishop Menno M. Hershberger.

LANCASTER COUNTY MARRIAGES of 1983

Allgyer, Ebersol - John D., son of Abner S. (deceased) and Mary A. (Beiler) Allgyer, Kinzers, to Lydia Ann, daughter of Jonas and Sarah Z. (Riehl) Ebersol, Gordonville, December 15, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Allgyer, Beiler - John G., son of Benjamin S. and Annie F. (Stoltzfus) Allgyer, Narvon, to Lydia A., daughter of Levi S. and Elizabeth S. (King) Beiler, Kinzers, November 29, by Bishop Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Beiler, Stoltzfus - Aaron B., son of John Y. and Rebecca F. (Flaud) Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, to Miriam Ann, daughter of Stephen J. and Fannie M. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, December 1, by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler.

Beiler, Stoltzfus - Aaron F., son of Henry E. and Sarah S. (Fisher) Beiler, Leola, to Annie G., daughter of Henry S. and Annie K. (Glick) Stoltzfus, Christiana, December 6, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Beiler, Blank - Elam E., son of John K. and Anna Mary (Esch) Beiler, Quarryville, to Rebecca E., daughter of Amos S. and Barbara (Esh) Blank, Gap, November 22, by Bishop John K. Beiler.

Beiler, Glick - Elmer J., son of John K. and Anna Mary (Esch) Beiler, Quarryville, to Elizabeth S., daughter of Joseph E. and Susie (Smucker) Glick, Bird-in-Hand, November 17, by Bishop John K. Beiler.

Beiler, Riehl - Mervin L., son of John F. and Leah K. (Lapp) Beiler, Kinzers, to Verna S., daughter of Moses E. and Lena S. (Smucker) Riehl, November 8, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Beiler, Stoltzfus - Samuel S., son of Jacob S. and Rebecca H. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Paradise, to Anna Mary, daughter of S. Levi and Sadie S. (King) Stoltzfus, Parkesburg, December 1, by Bishop Jonathan F. King.

Beiler, Stoltzfus - Samuel S., son of Henry K. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Christiana, to Susie F., daughter of John B. and Susie E. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, November 17, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler.

Blank, Fisher - Amos E., son of Daniel K. (deceased) and Sarah B. (Stoltzfus) Blank, Narvon, to Ruth, daughter of Amos L. and Mary E. (Lantz) Fisher, Ronks, November 8, by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Blank, Stoltzfus - Jesse F., son of Christian S. and Elizabeth (Fisher) Blank, New Holland, to Ada S., daughter of Samuel S.

and Annie K. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, November 24, by Bishop Henry K. Fisher.

Blank, Stoltzfus - John H., son of Christian S. and Elizabeth (Fisher) Blank, New Holland, to Ada Fern, daughter of Omar S. and Sadie L. (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, November 15, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus.

Ebersol, Stoltzfus - David Z. Ebersol, Nine Points, to Naomi S. Stoltzfus, Honey, Brook, November 8, by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman.

Ebersol, Fisher - Isaac F., son of Amos Z. and Naomi S. (Fisher) Ebersol, Gordonville, to Elizabeth Z., daughter of Benjamin K. and Rachel F. (Zook) Fisher, Kirkwood, November 24, by Bishop David L. Riehl.

Ebersol, Lapp - Samuel K., son of Isaiah S. and Malinda R. (King) Ebersol, Leola, to Rachel K., daughter of John E. and Malinda S. (King) Lapp, Gordonville, November 22, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus.

Esch, Stoltzfus - Samuel K., son of Jacob G. and Katie (King) Esch, Ronks, to Barbara L., daughter of Amos M. and Leah B. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Morgantown, December 15, by Bishop John K. Beiler.

Esh, Stoltzfus - Emanuel K., son of Jesse S. and Fannie K. (King) Esh, Gordonville, to Malinda R., daughter of Ephraim K. and Rebecca B. (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Narvon, November 17, by Bishop Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Esh, Fisher - John F., son of Benuef F. and Rebecca (Lapp) Esh, Peach Bottom, to Rachel L., daughter of Amos E. and Rachel S. (Lapp) Fisher, Ronks, November 22, by Bishop Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Esh, Glick - John S., son of Eli P. and Fannie (Blank) Esh, Christiana, to Fannie K., daughter of Daniel M. and Barbara (King) Glick, Lititz, November 29, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Esh, Stoltzfus - Melvin B., son of John K. and Hannah L. (King) Esh, Kirkwood, to Hannah L., daughter of Jesse M. and Rebecca B. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Lititz, November 17, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Esh, Ebersol - Samuel B., son of Levi K. and Mary A. (Beiler) Esh, Gap, to Rachel B., daughter of David F. and Annie (Zook) (deceased) Ebersol, Gap, November 3, by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman.

Esh, Lantz - Samuel J., widower of Malinda K. (Fisher) Esh, Paradise, to Rebecca K., daughter of Benjamin G. and Annie K. (King) Lantz (both deceased), Gordonville, November 1, by Bishop Roy W. Miller.

Fisher, Beiler - Aaron S., son of Amos C. and Rachel F. (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Paradise, to Barbara A., daughter of Phares and Mary (Beiler) Beiler, Ronks, November 1, by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher.

Fisher, Fisher - Bennie A., son of Alvin K. and Mary S. (Beiler) Fisher, Ronks, to Esther A., daughter of Christian K. and Katie L. (Allgyer) Fisher, Kinzers, November 10, by Bishop John M. Beiler.

Fisher, Beiler - David G., son of Joseph S. and Lizzie S. (Glick) Fisher, Ronks, to Sarah K., daughter of Isaac L. and Malinda K. (King) Beiler, Quarryville, November 24, by Bishop Gideon King.

Fisher, King - Elam L., son of Christian L. and Sarah S. (Lapp) Fisher, Ronks, to Emma S., daughter of Ephraim B. and Sylvia B. (Stoltzfus) King, Bird-in-Hand, November 8, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp.

Fisher, Stoltzfus - Henry M., son of Levi Z. and Mary L. (Miller) Fisher, Kirkwood, to Mary S., daughter of Emanuel F. and Sarah L. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, December 6, by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher.

Fisher, Zook - Michael L., son of Amos S. and Leah (Lapp) Fisher, Christiana, to Miriam B., daughter of Elmer S. and Lizzie (Blank) (deceased) Zook, Drumore, November 17, by Bishop Daniel S. Fisher.

Fisher, Zook - Paul E., son of Ezra L. and Katie S. (Ebersol)

Fisher, Lititz, to Rachel S., daughter of Stephen U. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Zook, New Holland, December 1, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Glick, King - Amos S., son of Isaiah S. and Arieanna (Stoltzfus) Glick, Lancaster, to Malinda S., daughter of Enos Jr. and Rachel S. (Stoltzfus) King, Quarryville, November 29.

Glick, Fisher - Christian D., son of Daniel S. and Barbara F. (Stoltzfus) Glick, Bird-in-Hand, to Rachel E., daughter of Omar S. and Rebecca K. (Esh) Fisher, Ronks, November 15, by Bishop John S. Glick.

Glick, Beiler - David E., son of Joseph E. and Susie E. (Smucker) Glick, Bird-in-Hand, to Naomi L., daughter of Moses and Elizabeth (Lapp) Beiler, Leola, December 13, by Bishop Henry S. Fisher.

Glick, King - David F., son of Amos K. and Lizzie B. (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville, to Emma B., daughter of Aaron G. and Annie L. (Beiler) King, Lancaster, November 15, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Glick, Beiler - David L., son of Moses S. and Sarah S. (Lapp) Glick, Quarryville, to Lydia S., daughter of Ezra H. and Elizabeth K. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, New Providence, November 10, by Bishop John S. Glick.

Glick, Esh - Samuel A., son of Abner R. and Fannie (King) (deceased) Glick, Gap, to Elizabeth S., daughter of Daniel S. and Elizabeth R. (Stoltzfus) Esh, Paradise, November 10, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler.

Huyard, King - Christie M., son of Levi M. and Mary (Miller) Huyard, New Holland, to Sadie S., daughter of Melvin and Lena (Stoltzfus) King, Leola, November 24, by Bishop Amos G. Esh.

Huyard, Beiler - Levi L., son of Isaac and Lydia L. (Fisher) Huyard, New Holland, to Rebecca G., daughter of John L. and Sylvia S. (Glick) Beiler, Christiana, November 17, by Bishop Amos G. Esh.

King, Stoltzfus - Aaron Jay, son of John G. and Emma K. (Glick) King, Lancaster, to Mary Ann, daughter of Christian B. and Barbara S. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, November 10, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

King, King - Aaron S., son of David L. and Rebecca K. (Stoltzfus) King, Ronks, to Naomi E., daughter of Eli Z. and Emma S. (Esh) King, Gordonville, November 29, by Bishop Samuel U. Stoltzfus.

King, Stoltzfus - Abner L., son of Christ S. (deceased) and Katie K. (Lapp) King, Paradise, to Suzanne B., daughter of Samuel K. and Naomi L. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, December 6, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp.

King, Stoltzfus - Allen E., son of David S. and Rebecca K. (Esh) King, Gap, to Mary Ann, daughter of Benuef F. and Lizzie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, November 22, by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus.

King, Esch - Amos G., son of Gideon K. and Barbara S. (Glick) King, Lancaster, to Lavina D., daughter of Jonas S. and Malinda (King) Esch, New Providence, December 1, by Bishop Gideon King.

King, Fisher - Benjamin S., son of Benuef K. and Barbara L. (Stoltzfus) King, Bird-in-Hand, to Katie L., daughter of Elmer K. and Susie L. (Lapp) Fisher, Strasburg, November 29, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp.

King, King - Christian M., son of Samuel B. and Lydia S. (Fisher) King, Ronks, to Katie Ann, daughter of Christ F. and Anna S. (Lapp) King, Leola, November 10, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus.

King, Petersheim - Daniel S. Jr., son of Daniel K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) King, Leola, to Fannie K., son of Elmer F. and Fannie K. (King) Petersheim, Ronks, November 15, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus.

King, Stoltzfus - Eli S., son of David L. and Rebecca K. (Stoltzfus) King, Ronks, to Nancy M., daughter of Enos B. and Katie S. (Miller) Stoltzfus, Christiana, November 15, by Bishop Israel M. Beiler.

King, Beiler - Elmer S., son of Elam S. and Rachel (Smucker) King, Strasburg, to Naomi S., daughter of Melvin J. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gordonville, November 8, by Bishop Benjamin S. Allgyer.

King, Lapp - Henry K., son of John E. and Emma B. (King) King, Paradise, to Verna M., daughter of J. Elmer and Sadie M. (Beiler) Lapp, Coatesville, December 6, by Bishop Amos L. Beiler.

King, Esh - Isaac L., son of Elam K. and Emma (Lapp) King, Ronks, to Leah L., daughter of Aaron K. and Sylvia K. (Lapp) Esh, Quarryville, November 8, by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher.

King, King - John L., son of David L. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) King, Green Park, to Emma B., daughter of Jacob K. and Barbara Z. (Beiler) King, Willow Street, November 22, by Bishop Amos E. King.

King, Petersheim - Jonas B., son of Abram K. and Sarah (Beiler) King, Lancaster, to Sarah K., daughter of Elam R. and Annie (King) Petersheim, Gordonville, November 3, by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher.

King, Flaud - Jonas E., son of John K. and Aarie G. (Esh) King, Strasburg, to F. Ruth, daughter of Emanuel J. and Barbara F. (Beiler) Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, December 1, by Bishop Amos G. Esh.

King, Stoltzfus - Levi K., son of Amos S. and Mary (Riehl) King, Kirkwood, to Rachel F., daughter of Joseph E. and Lydia L. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Peach Bottom, November 24, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus.

King, Stoltzfus - Levi S., son of John E. and Miriam S. (Stoltzfus) King, Honey Brook, to Ruth Ann, daughter of Aaron F. and Sadie (Lantz) Stoltzfus, Leola, December 13, by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman.

King, King - Samuel L., son of Isaac (deceased) and Rebecca S. (Lapp) King, Christiana, to Naomi S., daughter of Jacob K. and Katie A. (Stoltzfus) King, Parkesburg, November 24, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp.

King, Lapp - Samuel S., son of Emanuel B. and Sarah F. (Zook) King, Kirkwood, to Sylvia, daughter of Joseph L. and Katie S. (Glick) Lapp, Paradise, December 1, by Bishop Benjamin K. Fisher.

King, Ebersol - Stephen B., son of Jacob K. and Barbara Z. (Beiler) King, Willow Street, to Anna Z., daughter of Amos Z. and Naomi S. (Fisher) Ebersol, Gordonville, November 10, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp.

Lantz, Stoltzfus - Samuel K., son of Benjamin S. and Mary E. (Kauffman) Lantz, Paradise, to Esther L., son of Jesse M. and Rebecca B. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Lititz, November 17, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Lapp, Stoltzfus - Benjamin K. Jr., son of Benjamin K. and Verna A. (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Gap, to Katie Ann, daughter of John A. and Rebecca S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, November 10, by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler.

Lapp, Stoltzfus - Ephraim R., son of John A. and Katie E. (Riehl) Lapp, Kirkwood, to Ada S., daughter of Jesse L. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, November 29, by Bishop Aaron Esh.

Lapp, Riehl - Steven S., son of Ben K. and Verna N. (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Gap, to Martha Ann, daughter of Henry L. and Susie Ann (Beiler) Riehl, Bird-in-Hand, September 15, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp.

Riehl, Beiler - John L., son of Gideon L. and Rebecca B. (Lapp) Riehl, Kinzers, to Lydia S., daughter of Jonathan H. and Fannie K. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Peach Bottom, November 3, by Bishop Amos L. Beiler.

Smoker, King - John L., son of Steven K. and Nancy K. (Stoltzfus) Smoker, Kirkwood, to Annie B., daughter of Amos L. and Hannah L. (Beiler) King, Paradise, November 22, by Bishop David L. Smoker.

Smoker, Stoltzfus - Lester D., son of Michael K. and Katie B. (King) Smoker, Ronks, to Rachel F., daughter of John L. and

Sarah M. (Fisher) (deceased) Stoltzfus, Strasburg, November 1, by Bishop Joel K. Zook.

Smoker, Lantz - Stevie B., son of Levi K. and Lydia (Beiler) Smoker, Christiana, to Dora Mae, daughter of David K. and Leah K. (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Leola, November 4, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

Smucker, King - Samuel K., son of Abner S. and Sadie K. (King) Smucker, New Holland, to Miriam S., daughter of Abraham S. and Esther B. (Fisher) King, Gordonville, November 1, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Smucker, King - Daniel B. Jr., son of Daniel B. and Mary S. (Fisher) Smucker, Gordonville, to Sadie S., daughter of Benuel K. and Barbara L. (Stoltzfus) King, Bird-in-Hand, November 24, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol.

Stoltzfoos, Stoltzfus - Ammon K., son of Jacob F. (deceased) and Linda K. (King) Stoltzfoos, New Providence, to Lavina F., daughter of John K. and Rachel S. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Christiana, November 15, by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp.

Stoltzfoos, Allgyer - John R., son of Moses E. and Barbara (Glick) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Rebecca S., daughter of Benjamin S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Allgyer, Narvon, December 6, by Bishop Henry S. Fisher.

Stoltzfus, Zook - Aaron E., son of Benuel J. and Annie S. (Esh) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Anna S., daughter of Jonas Z. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Zook, Gap, September 29, by Bishop Christ F. Glick.

Stoltzfus, Fisher - Aaron R., son of Samuel M. and Mary L. (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, to Mary G., daughter of Samuel E. and Annie S. (Glick) Fisher, Ronks, November 10, by Bishop David L. Riehl.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - Alvin Jay, son of Solomon E. and Rebecca F. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Paradise, to Elizabeth K., daughter of Aaron (deceased) and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Gap, November 3, by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Amos E., son of Elmer S. and Amanda M. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Lydia Ann, daughter of Solomon J. and Anna R. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, November 24, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook.

Stoltzfus, King - Amos K., son of Daniel S. and Miriam B. (King) Stoltzfus, Narvon, to Esther S., daughter of Enos K. and Barbara F. (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise, December 15, by Bishop Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Stoltzfus, Fisher - Benjamin F., son of Henry B. and Mary K. (Swarey) Stoltzfus, Christiana, to Beckie S., daughter of Henry E. and Mary L. (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Willow Street, November 24, by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher.

Stoltzfus, Zook - Benuel M., son of Daniel J. and Katie B. (Zook) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Anna Mary, daughter of Elam K. and Mary S. (Beiler) Zook, Christiana, December 8, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp.

Stoltzfus, King - Chester L., son of Christ L. and Rachel M. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Rebecca Jane, daughter of Amos K. and Rachel (Smucker) King, Narvon, March 10, by Bishop Jonas B. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Glick - Daniel S., son of Enos S. and Mary F. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, to Katie S., daughter of Daniel S. and Barbara F. (Stoltzfus) Glick, Bird-in-Hand, November 22, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Daniel S., son of Jesse L. and Lavina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Rebecca Z., daughter of David F. and Fannie S. (Zook) Stoltzfus, Christiana, November 22, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - David J., son of Amos K. and Rachel K. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Rebecca S., daughter of John M. and Katie B. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Narvon, February 1, by Bishop Jonas B. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - David S., son of Samuel K. and Susie B. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Atglen, to Elizabeth F., daughter of Amos E. and Mary B. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Gap, November 15, by Bishop

Dan A. Yoder.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - David S., son of Stephen L. (deceased) and Emma Z. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Sadie J., daughter of Joseph F. and Sadie (Smucker) Beiler, Gordonville, November 1, by Bishop John S. Glick.

Stoltzfus, King - Emanuel S. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Fannie S. King, Paradise, November 10, by Bishop Elam P. Kauffman.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Enos S., Jr., son of Enos S. and Mary S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, to Sarah G., daughter of Elmer S. and Amanda M. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, November 17, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook.

Stoltzfus, Esch - Isaac E., son of Amos L. and Katie (Esh) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Fannie B., daughter of Jacob S. and Arie (Blank) Esch, New Providence, November 3, by Bishop Amos G. Esh.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Jason G., son of Amos B. and Emma Mae (Glick) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Anna May, daughter of John Omar and Naomi K. (King) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, July 14, by Bishop Jason Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Zook - John D., son of John K. and Nancy N. (Diener) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Martha S., daughter of Samuel K. and Annie B. (Zook) Stoltzfus, Paradise, November 17, by Bishop Amos L. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - John L., son of Isaac S. and Marion M. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, to Mary S., daughter of Benjamin S. and Katie K. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Drumore, November 8, by Bishop John M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - John L., son of Samuel M. and Rebecca S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Salina C., daughter of Christ S. and Fannie K. (Beiler) Beiler, Paradise, November 29, by Bishop Christ B. Riehl.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - John S., son of Amos S. and Sadie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Sadie Mae, daughter of John F. and Leah K. (Lapp) Beiler, Kinzers, November 1, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp.

Stoltzfus, Esh - Joseph E., son of Jonas (deceased) and Annie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, to Malinda K., daughter of Amos A. and Leah S. (King) Esh, Millersburg, November 15, by Bishop John M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Riehl - Levi S., son of Stephen L. (deceased) and Emma Z. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Rebecca S., daughter of David L. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Riehl, Kirkwood, November 8, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Fisher - Levi S. Jr., son of Levi S. and Elizabeth S. (King) Stoltzfus, Ronks, to Sadie Mae, daughter of Amos L. and Anna Mae (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Gordonville, November 15, by Bishop Enos Esh.

Stoltzfus, Beiler - Lloyd S., son of Benueel F. and Lizzie S. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Elizabeth F., daughter of Melvin A. and Fannie Z. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gap, November 15, by Bishop Christ L. King.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Luke S., son of Henry U. and Mary Z. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Ruth Ann, daughter of John S. and Anna K. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Narvon, December 8, by Bishop James B. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, King - Norman B., son of Christ B. and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Sadie Z., daughter of Abram K. and Mary S. (Zook) King, Lancaster, December 1, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol.

Stoltzfus, King - Omar W., son of Omar F. and Sadie F. (Esh) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Barbara, daughter of Tobias S. and Miriam (Beiler) King, Kinzers, December 8, by Bishop John F. Glick.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Roy A., son of Daniel L. and Dorothy S. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, New Holland, to Martha F., daughter of Jacob E. (deceased) and Katie K. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Strasburg, November 17, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Riehl - Samuel B., son of Levi E. and Barbara K. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Ronks, to Anna Mae, daughter of Samuel E.

and Mary H. (Beiler) Riehl, Gap, November 24, by Bishop Ezra H. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Lapp - Samuel F., son of Amos L. and Malinda S. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, to Annie K., daughter of Joseph and Fannie S. (Kauffman) Lapp, Ronks, November 17, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, King - Samuel F., son of Elam R. and Arie F. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Elizabeth S., daughter of Christian B. and Sarah S. (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, November 8, by Bishop Daniel S. Fisher.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Samuel F., son of Daniel L. and Arie K. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Malinda F., daughter of Amos L. and Malinda S. (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, November 8, by Bishop Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Esh - Stephen E., Jr., son of Stephen E. and Nancy F. (Blank) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, to Fannie K., daughter of Amos F. and Malinda S. (King) Esh, Gordonville, November 10, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Fisher, Sylvan F., son of Steven U. and Mary A. (Fisher) (deceased) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Sarah, daughter of David and Elizabeth (King) Fisher, Ronks, December 15, by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus.

Yoder, Miller - Samuel J., son of Samuel K. and Sarah S. (Beiler) Yoder, Paradise, to Sarah F., daughter of Jacob K. and Sarah L. (Fisher) Miller, Quarryville, November 8, by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher.

Zook, Swarey - Alvin S., son of Jonas Z. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Zook, Gap, to Mary Barbara, daughter of Jesse E. and Elsie E. (Byler) Swarey, Mifflinburg, October 6, by Bishop Robert N. Troyer.

Zook, Glick - Elam, son of Noah S. and Mary (Riehl) Zook, New Holland, to Leah, daughter of David R. Jr. and Rachel (Zook) Glick, Leola, November 3, by Bishop Christ B. Riehl.

Zook, Stoltzfus - Emanuel D., son of Emanuel B. and Leah S. (Diener) Zook, Gap, to Mary S., daughter of John D. and Katie S. (Smucker) Stoltzfus, Leola, November 8, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp.

Zook, King - Enos L., son of John K. and Fannie E. (Lapp) Zook, Loganton, to Malinda B., daughter of Benjamin R. and Lydia L. (Beiler) King, Peach Bottom.

Zook, Riehl - Levi S. Jr., son of Levi S. and Elizabeth H. (Beiler) Zook, Quarryville, to Barbara A., daughter of Aquilla B. and Susan F. (Petersheim) Riehl, Gordonville, November 22, by Bishop Ezra H. Beiler.

Zook, Fisher - Paul S., son of Stephen U. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Zook, New Holland, to Katie S., daughter of Henry S. and Sadie E. (Smucker) Fisher, Paradise, November 10, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook.

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BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds,
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds,
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent pray'rs;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows,
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

John Townsend Trowbridge

A Strange Call At A Strange Hour Of The Night.

Continued From Last Month

Wandering to and fro among the dark and silent trees, Jack mastered his grief at length; then, remembering that he had still one faithful friend, he went to find Lion.

No affectionate whine welcomed his approach. He spoke; he stooped and looked into the gloomy and deserted kennel: no dog was there. Phin, foreseeing the possibility of Jack's return on some such errand, had that night chained Lion in the barn, and the door was locked.

Passing again near the house, Jack cast a vindictive look through the window at Phin,—a look full of wrath and misery, which was, however, softened a little when he saw Annie, standing, bonnet in hand, and O how beautiful! talking to the family. Mr. Chatford had put aside his paper, and the women their work, and the boys their play, to listen to her. Jack knew she was talking of him; and it seemed that he could almost hear the gracious words that fell from those sweet, sad lips.

He watched until he saw all eyes turned upon Phineas, and Phineas began to cry. She went on into another room, and Mr. Chatford commenced talking to Phin. Then Phin looked up through his tears and made some violent protestation. The deacon turned with a dissatisfied countenance to his newspaper, while Phin slunk away and sat moping in a corner.

"I'd rather be in my place than in his, anyway!" murmured Jack. "I'd rather have anything done to me than be mean and cowardly!"

The memory of all Annie Felton had said to him came back upon his heart, which softened more and more under the influence of that pure and gentle soul, as he walked back through the fields to Aunt Patsy's house.

"I was dreadful 'fraid you would n't come back," said the old woman, welcoming him. "See! I've made up a sort of bed for you on the floor. You can sleep here every night as long as you have to dodge the constable."

Jack, deeply affected by her kindness, regarded her with struggling emotions for some moments before he ventured to speak. Here was one of the outcasts of society, of whom it was impossible for many people to believe any good thing, who appeared to the world a hardened, embittered, hateful old hag, and nothing more; and yet how kind, motherly even, she was to him in his trouble! Thus there are people all about us whom the world judges from having seen only one side of them, and that their worst side, while deep springs of human feeling lie hidden in their lives.

Jack murmured his thanks, and said, "I wanted to ask you more about that money. You said either Mr. Chatford or the goldsmith had made a mistake about it."

"I'm sure on't," replied Aunt Patsy. "So don't worry over your loss. There's no doubt but what that was Sam William's trunk; and me and my husband knowed as well as

we wanted to that Sam was a practised counterfeiter. Of course, the coin was bogus."

Jack took a quick step across the room, and returning, looked steadily at the fire.

"If I had only come and told you about it in the first place!" he said. Then after a moment's thought, "Maybe I'll come back and sleep on the bed you have made for me; I'll be here again in half an hour, if I conclude to. Don't wait for me longer than that. Good night, if I don't come back."

"Any time to-night, I'll let you in!" were her last words as he left her door and disappeared in the darkness.

He walked fast down the road, passed Peternot's house, turned the opposite corner, and kept on until he came to a farm-house standing on a gentle rise of ground near the street. He walked boldly up to the door and knocked. A large-eyed, round-faced, cheerful-looking woman appeared.

"Is the man of the house at home?" Jack inquired.

"He's somewhere about the barn, with a lantern," replied the woman, regarding him with some curiosity.

"I'll find him then," said Jack.

As he approached the barn, he saw a man with a lantern come out, leading a horse. Near the door, which he left open, he set down the lantern in the yard, and disappeared with the horse around the corner of the barn.

"He's just going to the pasture bars," thought Jack. "He'll be back in about two minutes." His resolution began to waver. "I wish I had waited till morning! Maybe 't is n't too late now. I'll just slip into the barn, anyway."

He slipped into the barn accordingly, and seeing by the light of the lantern that shone in, a pile of clean straw in one corner, the idea occurred to him that it would make a very good bed. He could n't help laughing as he lay down and covered himself with it, thinking, "This is a joke I guess the joker himself would relish!"

The man presently returned, took up the lantern, looked into the barn as if to see that everything was secure, closed a door leading to an adjacent stable, and then retired, shutting the barn door after him and fastening it with a padlock.

"There's been a boy here for you; have you seen him?" said the cheerful-faced woman when he reached the house.

"I've seen no boy, and I don't want to see another for a fortnight," replied the man, humorously; "I've had enough of boys! What sort of a boy?"

"He had his hat over his eyes, but he looked to me just like the Hazard boy."

"Jack? That's too rich! Ha, ha, ha! The idee of Jack's giving his friend Sellick a call! Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the merry constable.

How Jack Won A Bet, And Returned A Favor.

The next morning Sellick sat milking a cow in the yard, when a clear, pleasant voice close beside him said, "Good morning, Mr. Constable!"

He had heard footsteps and the rattling of a milk-pail behind him, but had not looked around, thinking it was Billy the farm-boy coming to help him. Now he looked, however, and there

stood his escaped prisoner of yesterday, smiling, with a milk-pail in one hand and a stool in the other.

"Ha! good morning, sonny!" cried Sellick, excitedly. His first impulse was to spring and seize the fugitive; his next, to sit still.

"You helped me milk yesterday morning, now I've come to help you," said Jack. "I like to pay my debts."

"That's right! that's fair!" said the astonished constable.

"Which is the kicking cow? I don't want to tackle her!" quietly remarked Jack, surveying the little herd.

"Try that heifer with the white forefeet," replied Sellick. "You're an honest boy, as I said yesterday! I've changed works many a time with a neighbor, but I never had one return my little favors quite so prompt! You kind o' took my breath away! Where have you been since we parted in that rather abrupt fashion yesterday?"

"O, travelling about the country a little!" said Jack, seating himself beside the heifer. "I thought I would make the most of my opportunities; I may have another chance soon."

"What trick is the fellow up to now?" thought the constable. "He must have settled the affair with Peternot!" So he said aloud, "Have you seen the squire?"

"Not since I left him with you in the court-room. The squire and I are not the best friends in the world, I'm sorry to say. 'Nice old man, the squire!' But I've called on him once too often."

"Where was you last night?"

"You kept me last night."

"I kept you, sonny?" said Sellick, more and more puzzled.

"Yes; I thought it was no more than fair that you should give me a night's lodging. I won't ask you to board me; I pay for my own milk, you know."

"Yes, I know!" Sellick grimaced at the recollection. "But where did you sleep last night? Not under my roof?"

"Yes, I did, under your roof!" laughed Jack.

"Look here, sonny!" cried the incredulous Sellick, "I'll bet ye a trifle on that! I believe you're an honest boy, as I've said; but you could n't have slept under my roof without my knowing it, unless Billy smuggled you in, and he would n't have dared to do it!—Here, Billy!" An old-looking, broad-shouldered hollow-cheeked youth came into the yard. "Did you take this fellow into my house last night?"

"I never saw him on the place before," replied Billy, "though I rather guess he's the one Mis' Sellick says come to the door last evening and asked for you."

"I came to your door, and afterwards slept under your roof," Jack insisted. "Since you offer to bet, I'll bet ye,—well, I'm no gambler, but I'll say my hat against a bowl of bread and milk."

"No more milk! no more milk!" said Sellick, good-humoredly. "That cupful of yisterday soured my stomach, if it did n't yours. Call it a breakfast; I'm willing."

"All the better," said Jack. "Now just step into your barn, and in the left-hand corner you'll find a heap of straw, which you'll agree has been slept on. There's a pitchfork standing behind it; and there's a bound bundle, which I used as a pillow. I walked in last evening and made myself at

home, while you were leading your horse to the pasture."

"I can believe all that," said Sellick readily. "But my barn ain't my house."

"I said nothing about your house; I bet that I slept under your roof."

"Sonny, I give it up! Keep on in the way you have begun, and you'll make a joker, by the time you're a hundred years old. But what in sixty have you come here for this morning? If that's a joke too, I can't see it."

"I thought you might like to finish that little ride we began yesterday. Not that I'm at all anxious about it," Jack explained, "but your heart seemed set on it; and, thinking it over, I concluded 't was too bad to disappoint you."

"And you mean—" Sellick, sitting by his cow, paused to grin at the young milker in puzzled astonishment.

"Yes, I do!" said Jack laughingly; "I don't mean to spill any more milk, nor lock up any more courtrooms, nor go through any more culverts, very soon." Then, as Sellick still looked incredulous, he added, more seriously, "I've thought it all over, and made up my mind to just this, if I've done anything to be taken to jail for, why, then, take me to jail, if you want to."

"You're deep!" said Sellick, still suspicious of some cunning design hidden beneath Jack's candid avowal; "or else you're a bigger fool than I took ye for."

"Have it which way you like," Jack replied. And having fairly committed himself to this open and manly course, he felt his bosom swell with honest pride and satisfaction. "Now, whatever happens," thought he, "I've done what is right; I'll be true, I'll be my better self, I won't lie or skulk, for anybody or anything!" Or if he did not think this, he felt it, and it made him brave and strong.

"You're a smart boy to milk," said Sellick, looking at the contents of Jack's pail when it was brought to him. "If you git out of this scrape, I should n't wonder if I would hire you. What do you say?"

It did not seem to Jack that he could bear to live so near Deacon Chatford's house, and feel that he might never enter it again as he used to do. Yet such an offer was encouraging; and the confidence in him which it implied, on the part of the constable, touched his heart.

"There will be time enough to talk about that after I get out of the scrape," he said. "I can't make any bargain till then."

"That's right; that's fair and honest. You'll find it a fust-rate place," Sellick went on; "good living, plenty to do, and a jolly man to work for. Do chores this winter to pay for your board, and go to school if you like; and next summer I'll pay you wages. Think on't, you'd better. Now for breakfast. You've earnt yours, say nothing about the bet. You can milk a cow twice as quick as Billy. Good boy, but slow, is Billy; drea'ful modrit; stiddy as a yoke of oxen. Fust summer he worked for me— Talking about you, Billy," said Sellick, as the old-looking youth overtook them on their way to the house.

Billy, looking as if he was used to being made fun of, said, "Sho!" and grinned, and hung his head.

"Telling how stiddy you be. Fust season he worked for

me, I had a good deal of chopping to do over in the South Swamp. So fur off, men used to carry their dinners. Billy went over every day 'cept Sundays, all spring, till along into May, when I noticed something mighty curi's about his face. From a straight line down his forehead and nose, all one side was tanned like an Inin's, while t' other was white as a lady's."

"Sho! 't wa'n't so!" said Billy.

"Fact. And this is how it happened. He went over in the morning with the left side of his face towards the sun as 't was rising, and come home at night with the same side turned towards the sun as 't was setting; worked in the shade of the woods all day, and never turned his head going and coming, 'cause he's sich a stiddy boy." And Sellick set the example of laughing merrily at his own wit.

"Folks that work for you don't git a chance to come home with sunlight on their faces," grumbled Billy. "You keep us to work till dark, and sometimes by moonlight. You'll find it so, if you come to work for him," he added, turning to Jack. "'T ain't like working for Deacon Chatford."

As Sellick had the reputation of driving his hired men early and late, this hit told; and he made haste to change the conversation.

"Billy's bilious. Billy'll feel better arter breakfast. Billy's smart at one thing, if nothing else,—knife-and-fork practice. If he worked as well as he eats, there'd be no need of his sometimes staying in the field till dark. But come in, come in; breakfast, boys, breakfast." And he led the way into the house.

CHAPTER XXXV

At Mr. Chatford's Gate.

"How strange it seems," said Mrs. Pipkin that morning, "not to have Jack around! I don't believe I should have missed any one of you so much. Somehow I can't get used to his being away; can you, Mrs. Chatford?"

A tear quivered in Mrs. Chatford's eye as she replied, "I can't be reconciled to his going in the way he did. I feel that we are responsible for the boy's future; and if he died I could hardly have mourned for him more than I do!"

This conversation took place at the breakfast-table, and it did not seem to help the appetites of those who heard it. The deacon shoved back his chair with a dissatisfied look; for it was an uncomfortable subject to him, firmly as he believed himself justified in withdrawing from Jack his sympathy and support.

"I'm so glad he got away!" said little Kate; "but I'm afraid they'll catch him again!"

"Not much danger of that," remarked Mr. Pipkin, rising slowly from the table. "A boy smart enough to do what he done yisterday, can keep clear of the clutches of the constables if he's a mind to. I'll resk Jack! I'd be willin' to bet— By hokey!" he exclaimed in astonishment, looking from the window.

"What is it, Pip?" cried Moses.

"I've lost my bet 'fore I made it! Jack!"

"Jack!" repeated several voices at once; and there was a

general rush to the windows. Annie Felton's face flushed, while Phin's turned suddenly pale. "Jack, and Sellick with him!" said the deacon, unpleasantly surprised. "I hoped— Could n't the boy keep out of the way! See what they want."

Meanwhile Sellick, with Jack by his side in the buggy in which they began their ride the day before, had driven up to the gate and turned about.

"Hullo!" cried Moses, going out to them.

"Hullo back agin," replied Sellick. "Fine morning. How's the folks? Good morning, Mis' Chatford."

"I can't say I'm glad to see you!" exclaimed the good woman from the door. "Poor boy! how does it happen?"

"Jack took such a shine to me yisterday," laughed Sellick, "he could n't bear the separation; so he came of his own accord to renew acquaintance this morning,—or last evening,—which was it, Jack?"

"O Jack! did you give yourself up?" cried Annie Felton, alarmed to think he might have been led by her advice to take an unwise step, until the sight of his beaming countenance reassured her.

"He's too modest to say so, but that's jest it," Sellick answered for him. "I took him yisterday, and he took me this morning—by surprise. I've hardly got my breath yit. Bright boy, Jack! honest boy! Says he has done nothing he ought to go to jail for, but if we want to put him in jail, we can; and I vow I don't know but what that's the right view to take on't!"

"O Jack! is this so?" said Mrs. Chatford, hurrying to the side of the buggy, and seizing both the boy's hands, while she looked up earnestly in his face.

"Yes," replied Jack, smiling frankly, yet with quivering lips and misty eyes. "After talking with Annie last night,"—casting a glance of affectionate gratitude at the schoolmistress,—"I concluded I had been foolish. I did n't know what I wanted to run away for. If I have done wrong, why, I'm willing to suffer for it. I know I've been wrong in some things. The idea of finding so much money, and then of having it taken from me, made me wild; I was n't myself; but I guess I'm all right now, and I hope you'll forgive me," he said, winking away a tear or two.

"Bless you, dear boy! what have I to forgive?" said Mrs. Chatford, while tears ran down her own upturned face.

"After all you had done for me, to think that I could be so cross and sullen to you and everybody, because Squire Peternot had wronged me; and then to have such thoughts,—I can't tell you what bad thoughts I have had!" Jack exclaimed, beginning to choke a little. "But they are gone now, I hope. I'm just going to take what comes, and make the best of it."

"That is right! O Jack, I am so glad to hear you talk so! If you can go to jail in this spirit, it will do you no harm. I shall think more of you and hope more for you than ever! So will all your friends.—Phineas, come here, and tell your father to come!"

"Well, Jack! caught, after all, are you?" said Mr. Chatford, walking slowly towards the gate.

"No, sir, not caught; Mr. Sellick won't say I've been caught," replied Jack.

"No, I don't take no credit to myself," said Sellick; "Jack's here of his own free will, or he would n't be here."

And he told the story of Jack's stay in the barn the night before, and his sudden appearance in the cow-yard that morning.

"I think you'll be satisfied with him now," added Mrs. Chatford; "for he has come of his own accord to make acknowledgements, and to ask our forgiveness."

"I'm heartily glad to hear it!" said the deacon, astonished and gratified. "As I said before, his falsehood about Phineas, and his standing out so about it, seemed to me worse than anything else. I rejoice if he has owned up."

"I'm ready to own everything that I've done wrong; but that is different. I was n't going to say anything about it; but if Mrs. Chatford meant that, when she said I had come to make acknowledgments, why, she is mistaken. I spoke nothing but the truth about Phineas, and you'll know it some day, and then, maybe, you'll be sorry for having accused me of lying!" Jack struggled hard to control his feelings, but now, having said this, he began to cry.

"Phineas! I told Phineas to come here," said Mrs. Chatford, "and now where has he gone?"

"I saw him sneaking off to the barn," said Mr. Pipkin. "He don't seem to hanker arter a meetin' with Jack, dono why!"

Mrs. Chatford was agitated; and the deacon appeared strangely disturbed.

"It hurt me worse than anything," Jack resumed, wiping his eyes with his sleeve, "to have you think I would try to get out of a scrape by flinging the blame on to anybody else, and then lying about it. And that's the hardest part for me to get over. But it's natural you should think so. I don't blame you. I can wait for you to find out the truth; you will some time. I've no ill-will against Phin, either; but I don't want to see him or have anything to do with him. So don't call him. I know just what he would say."

"Well, well!" said the deacon, walking up and down the path in great trouble of mind. "No dout, no doubt! You may be honest. It's a strange misunderstanding! I hope it will be explained some day." But it was plain to see that the good man's prejudice against the boy was far from being overcome.

Meanwhile Moses went to the barn to find Phineas.

"What are ye sneaking off here for?" he cried. "Why don't you go and see Jack, and own up to your lie about him? It's your best way now."

"Hain't told any lie!" muttered Phineas. "Come out here to watch Lion, fear he'd get away."

"You sha'n't have that excuse any longer!" exclaimed the indignant Moses. "It's too bad to keep the poor brute chained in this way!" And, pushing his brother scornfully aside, he loosed the dog. "Bellow, will you? great baby!—Clear, Lion!"

Lion "cleared"; and in ten seconds, darting pass Mr. Chatford, and almost knocking Mr. Pipkin over as he encountered that gentleman standing by the gate, he leaped up on the buggy-wheel, whining, and wagging his tail, and struggling to reach his young master.

Jack reached down, and patted the large, noble head, received the caresses of the eager, affectionate tongue, and dropped a tear upon the canine nose.

"Tell Phin he need n't keep him chained; I sha'n't steal him," he said.

"Fine fellow!" said Sellick; "good dog! If you come and work for me,"—in a low tone to Jack,—"bring your dog with you; I'll keep him."

"Paternot ought to hear to reason!" exclaimed the deacon. "Jack, why don't you give up the money?"

"I don't care for the money; I'd as soon give it up as not," Jack replied, very truly. "But I don't know where it is." He checked a natural impulse to go on and repeat Aunt Patsy's story. Jack was shrewd, and he did not believe that a revelation of what he knew of the spurious character of the coin would have the least effect in softening the squire's mind towards him. On the contrary, some advantage might yet be gained by keeping the secret.

"I suppose the Huswick boys have got it," said Mr. Chatford. "The squire had a warrant out yesterday for Cub and Hank; that's a fact, ain't it, Sellick?"

"I'll say this much," replied the constable,—"arter Jack gave us the slip, we did make a call on our neighbor Huswick, and found Cub and Hank had cut stick. I never told anybody I had a warrant. You may infer what you please."

"Does Paternot know Jack has given himself up?"

"I see the hired man as we drove by; he said the squire was tending prayers. Good old man, the squire; has prayers in his family morning and evening. I told the man to tell him; so he knows by this time. He'll be waiting to see his young friend. And now, if you'll hand out that little trunk you told me you had ready for him yesterday, we'll be moving on."

Mrs. Chatford talked earnestly with her husband aside.

"I don't know what to do or think!" said the deacon. "I'll see the squire again. He must hear to reason!" And he walked hurriedly away towards Paternot's house.

The "Ride" Continued.

Mrs. Pipkin brought out the valise which had been packed the day before. Annie followed with an armful of books.

"These will be good companions to you, if the squire does n't relent," she said, as she handed them up to Jack with an encouraging smile.

"I've no hope of his relenting. But I don't feel as I did yesterday," said Jack. He glanced at the backs of the books. "I think I shall have a pretty good time to read and study, there in jail! Don't cry, dear little Kate! I'm all right. Take good care of Lion. Good by, all! O Mrs. Chatford! Miss Felton! I shall never forget how good you have been to me!"

"Remember and read your testament! I put it in the valise," said Mrs. Chatford.

"And keep a good heart! I'm sure it will all turn out well. Good by, Jack!" cried Annie, as Sellick drove away.

"Go back, Lion! back!" said the boy, hastily wiping his tears. "Say good by to Moses!"

Phineas, peeping from the barn, and witnessing these farewells, almost envied Jack, as he saw him ride off with the constable; for already that wretched youngster was beginning to feel there was a worse prison for the mind than a jail,—that of its own guilty thoughts.

Deacon Chatford and the squire stood talking together on the roadside before Peternot's house, when Sellick drove up. The sight of their two faces was enough for Jack. The deacon's wore a disappointed and gloomy expression; the squire's was grimly triumphant.

"Hold on to him this time, Sellick!" cried the old man as he limped towards the wagon, grasping with trembling hand his horn-headed cane. "If he thinks to work upon my feelin's by this move, he'll find he's mistaken. I know his cunning tricks!"

"Squire Peternot," said Jack, calmly, "I never expected to work upon your feelings. You can send me to jail, I'm willing. You can have me brought to trial, and convicted of breaking into your house, I suppose; for I don't deny what I've done."

"You see how shameless he is!" said Peternot, turning upon the deacon. "He'd as lives go to jail as not! Little he cares for public opinion, the hardened wretch!" And he struck the ground with his cane.

"If I'm sent to jail for such a thing, the shame will be on you, not on me," Jack answered. "I should think you cared little for public opinion, to push a poor boy to the wall in this way!" his voice beginning to quiver with a rising sense of his wrongs.

"Ho! that's your game, is it!" said the squire; "to make a martyr of yourself, and excite public feelin' agin' me!"

"I never thought of such a thing!" Jack declared; and he whispered to Sellick, "Do drive along!"

Mr. Chatford was at the same time saying something in a low tone to Sellick on the other side of the buggy. Then Sellick said, "Any last word, squire?"

"My fust and last word to you is, look out for that boy!" said Peternot, sternly. "That's all!" And he limped away towards the house.

"Jack!" then said Mr. Chatford, in an earnest tone of voice, "have n't you a last word for me?"

"Only to say good by, and to thank you for your kindness to me—before this thing happened," faltered the prisoner.

"Not that!" said the deacon. "But I hoped— I have declared I could n't do anything for you till you had retracted that falsehood about Phineas. You know, I can give bail for you, and keep you out of jail till your trial; and I will!"

"On condition that I confess to a lie?" said Jack. "Then I shall have to go to jail."

"I can't bear the idea of that!" said Mr. Chatford, greatly shaken.

"It don't trouble me much now," replied Jack. "It won't be long before the court sits. I shall have to go and have my trial then, anyway. And if you should bail me, you'd be anxious about me all the while,—afraid I might run away, and your bonds would be forfeit."

"No, no! not now, since you've taken this honorable course, Jack! I'll trust you; only—"

"Please don't say anything more about that, Mr. Chatford! And don't worry about me. I've been inside the jail; I know how it is there. I shall be well off, with these books. Good by!"

"Better let him try it a spell, deacon!" laughed Sellick, as

he touched up his horse.

"The boy—somehow he ~~make~~ me love him!" muttered the deacon, gazing after the buggy with troubled, yearning eyes. "I love him, and I believe him!" And he hurried home.

"Tell you what, sonny!" said Sellick, who had his own selfish reasons for cutting short this interview before it should lead to a better understanding, "I've thought what I'll do. Promise to come and work for me, and I'll go bail for you. You shall kind o' work for your board till arter your trial; then, if you git clear, we'll strike a bargain for a year. What do you say?"

Jack thought of his books, and of Sellick's bad reputation as an employer, and said to himself, "If he bails me, he'll expect me to hire out to him anyway, for whatever he chooses to pay. In a year I should be as hollow-cheeked and round-shouldered as poor Billy! Working for my board till my trial comes off, means working like a slave for nothing. I'd rather have a little time to read and study." Then he said aloud, "I guess, Mr. Sellick, if it's the same thing to you, I'd a little rather go to jail."

"To jail it is, then!" said Sellick, snappishly, for he felt keenly the force of this reply; and he gave his horse a cut.

One Of The Deacon's Blunders.

Farmer Chatford hurried home, and, entering the house, found the three women seated in a circle, holding a solemn consultation.

Mrs. Chatford had just been saying, "I'm glad you didn't urge him, Annie. He don't often make up his mind in this way, but when he does it's no use arguing with him. I had said everything I could, before, to induce him to be Jack's bail; and when I mentioned the subject again—"

The deacon inferred, with reason, from the sudden manner in which this conversation ceased as he came in, and the scowl Mrs. Pipkin gave him, that his own conduct had been the topic of remark.

"Peternot is hard as a rock!" he said; then added quickly, addressing Mrs. Pipkin, "Call the boys, or your husband; tell 'em to harness up old Maje and put him in the buggy, while I change my clothes. I've thought of a little business in the city to-day."

Mrs. Chatford and Annie exchanged glances; and the former whispered, "I knew he could n't be satisfied to let Jack go off so!" Then following him to the bedroom, "I'm glad you are going! I want you to see the doctor, and tell him about Jack. He will do what he can for him, I'm sure!"

"I guess there's no danger but what Jack will have everything done for him he deserves," was the ambiguous reply.

"Could n't you have any influence at all with the squire?" said Mrs. Chatford, handing him his second best suit of clothes.

"No more than the wind that blows! Strange," added the good deacon, "how a man can be so set in his way, and refuse to let any considerations of reason or humanity have weight

with him!"

"Yes, it is, very strange," remarked Mrs. Chatford, quietly.

"O papa!" cried Kate, running into the room, "what is it about bailing Jack? Would that keep him out of jail? and could you do it?"

"Hush, child!" said her father. "Bailing him might keep him out of jail a little while; but what will that amount to? He will have his trial all the same, when the court sits. The evidence is clear against him. He did break into Peternot's house; and if he did n't steal the money, he stole the bag it was in; that's the way the squire argues. I'd bail him if that would get him clear of the scrape, but it won't."

Just then Mose came in haste into the house, with the astonishing announcement that two of the "Huswick tribe" wanted to see his father.

"Cub and Hank?" cried Mr. Chatford from the bedroom.

"No; Hod and Hick." Hick (short for Hezekiah), aged twelve, was the sixth of this interesting family of boys. "They've got something; I should n't wonder—"

"Bring 'em in!" said the deacon, "and be quick! What can the scamps be after!"

He came out, buttoning his suspenders, just as Hod and Hick marched in through the kitchen, one behind the other, bearing a short pole on their shoulders, with a curious burden hanging from it, about midway between them. It was a common meal-bag, having a compact but evidently heavy freight at the bottom, while the loose top was twisted over the pole and made fast by a cord.

"What's that?" demanded the deacon. "The money that's made all this trouble!"

"Ya-a-s!" said Hod, grinning and snuffing, and rolling his head from side to side, producing no small amount of friction between his left ear and the pole. "Boys say they don't want it. Belongs to Jack."

The deacon, far from suspecting that the rogues had the day before tried to dispose of some of the coin, and found it after all to be worthless, marvelled at this show of honesty in a quarter where it was so little to be looked for, and exclaimed, "I declare! I can't understand! What did they take this trouble for?"

"C-o-o-z!" said Hod, rolling his head again, snuffing and drawing, his smeared sleeve across his nose,—actions which Hick, at his end of the pole, did not fail to imitate; for it was characteristic of these young specimens of the Huswick species, that, reckless as they appeared in their native wilds, they were pretty sure to be overcome by a grotesque bashfulness when brought within the doors of civilized beings.

"Cause what?" demanded the deacon.

"C-o-o-z!" Hod rolled his eyes from him to Annie and Mrs. Chatford, and used his other sleeve. "Squire's got out warrants for 'em. Take 'em to jail. They don't want nothin' to do with the money; want you to make him promise he won't have 'em took up; then he may have the money, for all them. They found it in the woods, where Jack hid it."

"I believe that's a lie!" said the deacon. "But no matter. I'll make as good terms for 'em as I can. Is it all here?"

"Ya-a-s; every dollar on't, so they say. Slip here off,

Hick!" and the two treasure-bearers lowered their burden to the floor.

The deacon hastily untied the bag, looked into it, and then as hastily tied it up again.

"Good aft'noon!" said Hod. "Aft'noon!" said Hick. And they sidled towards the door, hesitating, grinning, and smearing their sleeves.

"You can get some peaches as you go through the orchard," the deacon called after them, as they disappeared. "Open the big chest there, mother! We'll lock up this stuff, till Peternot can be made to hear to reason. Is the horse ready?"

Kate caught her father as he was going out. "I want to send Jack something!" she cried: "I could n't think of anything when he was here. But there's that half-dollar!"

"What half-dollar?"

"My half-dollar. Don't you know? you borrowed it of me the other day, when you wanted one to ring with Jack's on the doorstep."

"But I gave it back to you."

"No, you didn't. You put it in your pocket. You ha on your old gray pants, and you have n't worn 'em since."

The deacon went back to the bedroom, took down the said garments from a hook, and explored the pockets.

"You're right, my girl. Here it is now. Send it to Jack if you like. What!" looking with astonishment at the coin as he was about to give it to her.

"That ain't my half-dollar!" the child exclaimed. "That—that's Jack's!"

"Massy on me! Mother, see here! How under the sun—" stammered the bewildered deacon.

"If that don't beat all!" said Mrs. Chatford. "Feel 'in your other pockets."

The deacon felt, but no other half-dollar could be found.

"Must be—I do declare!" he said, fumbling and staring. "This piece has the very scratches on it! I see! I see!"

"How is it? You said you gave this half-dollar to the goldsmith!" exclaimed Mrs. Chatford. "I don't understand!"

"My plaguy absence of mind!" said the deacon, scratching his head with one hand while he held the coin in the palm of the other. "I must have put both half-dollars in my pocket, not thinking what I was about. Then—it was dark, you know—I gave the wrong one to the goldsmith! gave him Kate's instead of Jack's!"

"Then you came home and told Jack his half-dollar was a good one! O deacon! it's you that have caused him all this trouble! He never would have quarrelled with the squire, he never would have broken into his house as he did, but for your strange mistake!"

"'T was a plaguy blunder! Counterfeit, counterfeit, I'll stake my life!" said the deacon, examining the coin in the bag. "Say nothing to anybody; but—See here, Moses! put it under the buggy-seat, and fling a blanket over it."

"Now, deacon!" pleaded his wife, "do use a little more, I won't say deception, but wisdom, more than you do sometimes! Don't tell the squire at once all you know, for that will be just like you."

"Think I have n't any gumption?" cried the deacon.

"No, but you're so honest, you never can use any sort of art or concealment, you know that! That's very well in all ordinary business transactions; I would n't have you cheat a body, for any consideration. But your blunder has got Jack into this scrape; and now don't explain to the squire till you've got Jack out of it again."

"As if I required to be told by a woman that a little shrewdness may be necessary sometimes in dealing with the world!" said the deacon. And, climbing into the buggy with unusual alacrity, he whipped away at an extraordinary rate of speed.

The Deacon's Diplomacy.

Fiercely the squire was limping to and fro, between his office-room and Mrs. Peternot's kitchen, compressing his lips, and striking the floor every now and then with his cane, as he exclaimed, "He shall lay in jail! I'll prosecute him! State's prison's too good for him!" when his wife called from the window, "Squire! squire! Here's Deacon Chatford, jest drove up; beckonin' and hollerin'!"

"What now, I wonder?" said Peternot, as he put on his hat and went out, frowning, to meet his neighbor. "Wal! what is it, deacon?"

"I've thought of a plan," said Mr. Chatford, hurriedly. "Get in here; we'll talk as we ride. There's not a minute to lose!"

"What plan?" demanded the stern old squire.

"For settling the difficulty."

"The diffikilty can't be settled, unless peradventur' the boy gives up the money."

"That's just it!" cried the deacon. "He said he was willing to give it up; now it's fallen into my hands."

"The treasure? in your hands?" exclaimed Peternot, limping quickly towards the buggy.

"That is," said the deacon, remembering his wife's injunction, to use a little worldly wisdom on the occasion,—“yes, I may say, in my hands, for I know where it is; I've secure possession on't; and I've resolved— But jump in! jump in! for we must overhaul Sellick before he delivers the boy up at the jail."

"Wal, wal! This sounds like!— Wife! wife!" called Peternot, "hand out my gre't-cut! May be cool ridin'.—In your hands? The best news yit! It's comin' out right, arter all! But, as you say, we must ketch Sellick 'fore he gits to the jail; the case'll haf to go before the gran' jury, if we don't.—Wife! wife! can't ye step quick for once?"

wife! can't ye step quick for once?"

Mrs. Peternot did "step quick for once"; out came the overcoat, and into it went the stiff-jointed old man. Then away rattled the buggy with the two neighbors seated side by side.

"Ketch 'em 'fore they git to the jail, and I can manage Judge Garty," said Peternot. "But I must have some guarantee that the coin will be actooally restored to me, if I git the boy off."

"If you require any other guarantee than my word of honor," began the deacon—"Get up, Maje, go long."

"That ought to be enough; sartin, sartin! pervided you're sure you can put me into clear possession of the money, without any peradventur' about it. Where is it? at your house?"

"It was brought to my house half an hour ago by two of the Huswick boys. And that reminds me," said the deacon, "one of the conditions is, that you shall withdraw your complaint against Hank and Cub. I forgot to mention that."

"If they've re'ly gi'n up the booty—but I can't quite see into't!" said Peternot. "It don't seem like the Huswick tribe to part with plunder once fairly in their hands, for fear of a writ out arter 'em. Must be they don't know the vally of the coin."

"Very likely!" said the deacon, dryly. "At any rate, they have sent it to me, and commissioned me to make their peace with you." And he whipped up old Maje again.

"That seems fair. Though I own I've had my mind set on punishin' on 'em, the rogues! They swindled me out of five dollars, when they carried the coin home for me; but I s'pose I can afford to forgive 'em that. So I say, if I don't find they've kep' back a part of the treasure, I'll agree to drop the complaint."

"And another thing, squire!" said the artful deacon. "You must do the right thing by the boy; you must do something handsome for Jack."

"Yes, yes! sartin!" said Peternot. "I'll make him a present; can't say jest what but somethin' liberal, somethin' fair and liberal, deacon, I promise!"

The deacon had to turn away to hide the smile upon his features. He did not press Peternot, to know what that "something fair and liberal" should be.

He now gave his attention to urging on old Mage's paces, fearing to mar a good matter by speaking a word too much. Would not Mrs. Chatford give him a little credit for "gumption" after this? **had he** not managed the affair with the sagacity of an **accomplished** politician? He began to wonder a little at the stupidity **he had** shown on some previous occasions, a man of his diplomatic ability; thinking particularly of the manner in which he had **given** Kate's half-dollar to the jeweller, instead of Jack's.

"Strange **how** I could have made such a blunder!" he remarked, inadvertently, to the squire.

"What blunder?" cried the squire, quickly.

Poor Mr. Chatford saw that he was on the point of letting out the very secret he had prided himself on keeping; and he lost faith in his "gumption" on the spot.

"O, I'm such a terrible absent-minded man!" he exclaimed. "I'm forever forgetting something. Remember how I drove over to the Basin that Saturday night, and walked home, never thinking of the horse and buggy, till next morning, when we thought they had been stolen, and had that famous hunt for the thieves? That's the way Jack came to live with us. Pippy arrested him, brought him home, and he has been with us ever since," Mr. Chatford went on, congratulating himself on having steered clear of the dangerous rock. "Get up, Maje! don't be so blamed lazy! There's my nephew, Syd Chatford, crossing the road; I'll ask him if he has seen 'em pass."

"I heard he had applied for the winter's school in our

deestrickt," said the squire. "I hope you won't forgit my nephew's claims. It'll help clear up all these diffikilties, and make us better nieghbors than ever, if you'll bear in mind that Byron was one of the fust to apply, and give him a trial."

"I'll do what I can," replied the deacon; "for, really, I don't consider Syd just the man for the place, though he is my nephew.—Here! hello! Syd!" Syd who had crossed the street, and was walking towards the house, turned back at his uncle's call, and approached the buggy, in a smart, stiff way.

"I have'nt a minute to talk," cried the deacon. "Have you seen our Jack ride by with nieghbor Sellick?"

"Yes about twenty minutes ago," replied Syd.

"So long!" exclaimed the deacon. "Driving fast?"

"Pretty good jog," replied Syd. "What's to pay?"

"I declare, we must do better than this, squire, or they'll be there first in spite of us!" And Mr. Chatford chirped, and shouted, "Get up! go 'long!" and lashed old Maje again, to the no small astonishment of his nephew, who, gazing after the cantering horse and rattling buggy, wondered if the usually slow and quiet deacon had not been taking a glass of something strong.

To Be Continued.

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WHAT BECOMES OF THE DAYS

"Where do the days come from mother? asked Robert Carr one morning as he was looking over some books. "The days come from God" answered his mother quietly. A new day comes to us each morning It is God's gift to us. Each day comes new and clean and fresh, so them we may fill it full of golden deeds, happy thoughts and kind words. Nobody's days are alike; your day is different from mine. I cannot fill your day for you. I can help you, and father can help you; but that is all we can do. Your day is your very own. — God's gift to you, and you must fill it yourself in your own way.

Robert was very quiet for a few minutes and then asked. Where do the days go mother? They go back to God just as we have filled them. Each morning comes to us like a clean white sheet of paper, and at night it goes back to God filled with the pictures and the stones that we have lined into it. Robert stood and looked out of the window for a long time before he spoke again. His mother saw that he was thinking, and she did not interrupt him. At length he turned with a sigh, and looked at his mother and smiled. What is it dear that troubles you? asked mother. I was just thinking answered Robert gravely "that I wish I could get back some of the days I have lined. I am sorry for every ugly thing that I ever put into any of my days that went back to God. I did not think about it."

"Yes dear she said, as she kissed the troubled face. Mother understands and loves you and I am sure that God understands too, and will forgive and go on loving you just as mother does, only more because He understands better. I am sure it will help us all, though to stop and think each morning that the day is the gift of God, and that at night it will be bolted up and sent back to God for Him to see how we have spent it.

Submitted by a Reader

ORDINATIONS

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Noah B. Yoder, 34, R1 Salisbury, son of Bishop Bennie A. Yoder was ordained minister in the Springs District, December 9. His wife is Fannie, daughter of Mrs. Amelia Brenneman. Others in lot were Harvey Summy and Eli Brenneman Jr.

Adams County, Indiana

Marvin L. Hilty, 38, R1 Bern, son of Chris and Lydia Hilty, was ordained minister, November 6. His wife is Marthar L., daughter of Bishop Jake K. Hilty. They have 5 daughters.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Noah Hershberger, 40, was ordained in Eli Rabers District, N. East. There were 8 in the lot.

Menno Beechy, 32, was ordained in Bishop Dan R. Gingerich District. There were 7 in the lot.

McRae, Arkansas

Perry Miller, R1 McRae, son of Levi B. Millers of Iowa was ordained minister, in November. His wife is Emma, daughter of John and Katie Yutzy. Others in lot were Samuel D. Borntrager, William Miller and Harley Yutzy.

MIGRATIONS

Crist E. Fishers moved from Smicksburg, Penna. to Troutville, Penna. on December 14.

Pre. Ernest E. Brennemens and family moved from Grantville, Maryland to R1 Meyersdale, Penna. on November 30.

Jonie D. Yoders and family moved from Wayne County, Ohio to St. Lawrence County (Heuvelton), New York on November 30.

Jacob A. and Katie (Borntrager) Troyer and family moved from McRae, Arkansas to Glasgow, Kentucky in October.

OBITUARIES

Byler, Mary Y., 64, R1 New Wilmington, Penna. died December 3, after a lengthy illness of cancer. She was a daughter of the late John C. and Barbara (Yoder) Byler. Her parents both died in March, 1920 and are both buried in one grave. Born April 2, 1919, she was married to David E. Byler, November 25, 1943.

Surviving with her husband are 6 children: Ben who had polio when young, at home, Jacob married to Lydia D. Kurtz, R1 New Wilmington, Lydia, at home, triplets, Andy, married to Amanda D. Kurtz on home farm, Dan married to Judy Troyer, Spartansburg, Barbara, at home; 3 brothers, 1 sister: Dan Y. Byler, Mechanicsville, Maryland, Chris, Middlefield, Ohio, Eli, R1 New Wilmington and Katie, Mrs. Dan L. Byler, R1 New Wilmington. Preceding her besides parents are 1 daughter, Nancy who died October 26, 1957 and 1 son John, who died May 14, 1981, also her uncles and aunts. She leaves many cousins besides her family and also friends.

Funeral service was preached by Tobias Petersheim, Mifflintown in son Andy's house and by David A. Kurtz in David's house. Casket carriers were Yost V. Byler, Andy J. B. Byler, John A. Byler and Dan A. L. Byler.

Hershberger, Eli P., 75, R1 Baltic, Ohio died Saturday, December 10, in his home following a lingering illness. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Emanuel P. and Sarah (Yoder) Hershberger.

He is survived by his wife, Edna Hershberger whom he married January 12, 1932, 1 daughter and 5 sons: Mrs. Eli A. (Mary) Beachy, Roman and Emanuel of the home, Junior and Melvin of R1 Baltic and Dan of R6 Millersburg; 1 sister, 2 brother: Mrs. Dan M. (Mary) Troyer of R1 Baltic, Dan and Jacob of Millersburg; 35 grandchildren and 7 great grandchildren. Preceded in death by 2 sisters and 3 brothers.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, December 13 in residence with Bishop Floyd Troyer officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Township.

Kauffman, Daniel, 1 day, Honey Brook, Penna. died December 27. He was the son of Daniel U. and Priscilla (Lapp) Kauffman.

King, Sarah S., 80, 1611 Fonderwhite Rd., Lebanon, Penna. died Tuesday morning, December 6, at her home after a 4 years illness of which she was mostly bedfast the last 2 years. She was born in Lancaster County, a daughter of the late Bishop Jacob and Fannie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus.

Surviving in addition to her husband Henry K. King are nine children: Mary, wife of Amos Esh, David and Levi all of Myerstown, Jacob of Quarryville, Amos, Elam, Fannie and Sarah, widow of John Hershberger all of Lebanon and Mattie, wife of Aden Wengerd of Mifflintown; 21 grandchildren, 5 step-grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren, 23 step great grandchildren; 1 brother and 5 sisters.

Funeral services were held Friday a.m., December 9 at the home, short service by Moses G. Lapp, lied ready by David L. Smoker, further services at the large farm house by Bishop Enos M. Beiler and Emery S. Glick. Lied read by David J. Peachey. Burial in Lapp's Cemetery near Reistville.

Kurtz, Mattie, 11 mo., R1 New Wilmington, Penna. died December 7. She was never a healthy child. She was the daughter of Jacob L. and Nancy C. (Byler) Kurtz.

Besides her parents she leaves 2 brothers, Gideon, 5, Levi 3; grandparents, John E. Kurtz and Chris K. Byler; aunts, uncles and cousins. One sister, Sarah, died October 20, 1978 at age 2 years, 8 months, and 16 days.

Funeral services were preached by Dan Schlabach, Smicksburg, in the house and by Al Miller, Smicksburg, in the shop. Casket carriers were John D. Byler and Ben E. Wengerd.

Miller, Barbara, 82, R3 Nappanee, Indiana died Saturday, November 26, at her home, after an illness of several months. Born August 1, 1901 she was the daughter of Levi and Melinda Hostetler. She married David J. Miller, Sr., on December 29, 1921, and he preceded her in death on November 11, 1972.

Surviving are six sons: Gilbert, Marshfield (Spencer), Wisconsin; Harley, Sylvanus, David Jr. and Homer, all of Nappanee, and Lester, Middlebury; four daughters: Mrs. Harvey (Leona) Miller, Nappanee; Miss Linda Mae Miller at home; Mrs. Lamar (Clara) Hershberger, Nappanee; Mrs. Lonnie (Verba) Slabaugh, Nappanee; four sisters: Mrs. Milo (Amanda) Miller, Nappanee; Mrs. Albert (Emma) Hershberger, Walnut Creek, Ohio; Mrs. Amos (Edna) Chupp, Howe, and Mrs. Celesta Hostetler, Nappanee; 65 grandchildren and 53 great-grandchildren. A daughter, three brothers and a sister also preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday morning at the Tobias Borkholder, Jr. residence, with Bishop John Henry Hostetler and Roman Kuhns officiating. Burial was at Weldy Cemetery.

Miller, John E., 91, R2 Topeka, Indiana died Wednesday, December 7, in his home following an illness of one year. He was born in LaGrange County, April 19, 1892, the son of Eli J. S. Miller and Mary (Beechy) Miller. Miller, coming from Kansas where he spent several years of his youth, had lived most of his life in LaGrange County. He was married in 1915, to Katie Troyer who preceded him in death in 1966.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Susie Yoder of LaGrange and Mrs. Jacob (Mary) Kurtz of Topeka; three sons, Joni J. of Shipshewana, Ammon J. of Topeka and Eli J. of Howard, Ohio; 42 grandchildren; 104 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Dan Miller and the Rev. Albert Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Emma, 1½, R1 Fredericksburg, Ohio died December 17, after having a chest cold for about 2 days. In p.m. of December 16, she turned worse and had fever and several attacks of convulsions during the night. They worked and cared for her all night till she died in the morning at 7:00. She was born June 6, 1982, to Peter D. and Lovina (Swartzentruber) Swartzentruber.

Surviving besides her parents are 1 sister and 7 brothers: Jonas, Dannie, Jacob, Enos, Sammie, Andy, Peter Jr. and Mary all at home; grandparents, Dan J. Swartzentrubers of Apple Creek and Jonas S. Swartzentrubers of Navarre.

Troyer, Barbara A., 61, R1 Monroe, Indiana died November 28 at her home. She had been in ill health for three years and in serious condition for 4 weeks. Born in Monroe Township on Sept 22, 1922 she was the daughter of Joseph and Anna (Schwartz) Hilty and was married March 28, 1942 to Cornelius C. Troyer, who survives.

Also surviving are eight children: Ernest C., Roman C., both of Monroe, David C., of Elwood; Lavern C. of Berne, Mrs. Andy (Anna C.) Kauffman of Hartville, Ohio, Emma C., Miriam B. and Paul C., all at home; six sisters, Mrs. Jacob R. (Lydia) Schwartz, Mrs. Enos (Mary Ann) Girod, Mrs. Lovina Shetler, Miss Melinda Hilty all of Monroe, Mrs. Jacob (Amanda) Shetler and Mrs. Jacob D. J. (Emma) Schwartz, both of Berne; three brothers, Andrew A., Joseph A. and Elmer A. Hilty, all of Monroe and 30 grandchildren. One son Joseph Troyer died July 17, 1969, at the age of 25 being killed in a car crash. One sister Anna and a grandson Joe Kauffman preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the residence and Roman Troyers and Martin Hiltys on December 1. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Wagler, Ezra, Prairie Home, Missouri died in December.

Weaver, Alice D., 78, R4 LaGrange, Indiana died Wednesday, December 14, in the St. Joseph Medical Center in South Bend, where she was a patient 10 days. Born in LaGrange County, June 23, 1905, she was the daughter of David and Leah (Lambright) Hostetler. She was married March 3, 1927, to David J. Weaver, who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mary Jane Bontrager of Shipshewana and Wilma Weaver of LaGrange; six sons, Wilbur and David Jr., both of Topeka, Vernon of LaGrange, Freeman of New Paris, LeRoy of Shipshewana and Mervin Jay of Nappanee; 49 grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren and two sisters, Mrs. David (Mattie) Bontrager of Shipshewana and Nina Hostetler of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the Glen A. Mast residence with Bishop Clarence Bontrager, the Rev. Harvey Lambright and the Rev. Irvin Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Weaver, Joseph L., infant, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana died at 7:30 p.m., December 25 at Fort Wayne Lutheran Hospital. Born December 24, at 7:30 p.m. in LaGrange Hospital, he was the son of LeRoy and Ida (Bontrager) Weaver.

Surviving are his parents; four sisters, Ruth Ann, Esther, Alice and Elaine, and four brothers, Mervin, Martin, LeRoy Jr., and DeWayne, all at home; grandfathers, David Weaver, Shipshewana, and Amos D. Bontrager, Millersburg, and a great-grandmother, Lydia Bontrager, Millersburg.

Funeral services were held at 2 p.m. in the family home with Bishop Joseph J. Yoder officiating. Burial was in East Barren Cemetery, Shipshewana.

Yoder, Doretta Sue, infant, R2 Topeka, Indiana died Saturday, December 17, in the Goshen Hospital, where she was born earlier at 6:30 p.m. to Larry and Ruby (Lambright) Yoder.

Surviving with the parents are the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas E. Yoder of R4 LaGrange and Mr. and Mrs. Menno J. Lambright of R1 Topeka.

Funeral services were held in the William Miller, Jr. home, Monday at 1:30 p.m. with Bishop David Nissley officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery, southwest of LaGrange.

CROP, WEATHER AND COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

December started in like real winter with 6 inches of snow. It went up to a high of 40 degrees the 6th. Was wet and muddy the 13th to the 15th. Some plowing was done the 14th and 15th. It was 3 above the 20th and we had more snow. Being down to zero the 24th with a high wind, and lasted all day the 25th. We had 3 ft. drifts and it was hardly fit for anyone to be out in the storm. The 26th was 10 below zero at places. The 28th more rain and ice, being more froze up than usual with 10 to 12 inch snow on the level. It ended sunny but cold having 3 to 8 below zero the 31st.

Manure can be hauled and spread on higher places yet with a spreader.

Community Notes

Yost, age 9, son of Dan N. Rabers broke his ankle on Sat., Dec. 17. He was playing on a sliding board at the neighbors.

Emma, 9 month old baby of Levi P. Millers went into a coma in the week of the 5th of December. They brought her home from the hospital but she doesn't seem to be any better. She has been yellow since birth from a liver disease and they were still doctoring for her. This is there 1st and only child.

Widow, Mrs. Noah L. Shetler, has again had 2 mini strokes recently and is in bed. She had a lot of pain for a few days, but is some better.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

December started in with snow. It snowed the first 2 days with damp and rainy through the sixth then we had 2 more rainy days till the 13th which was foggy all day. We had a total of 14 days that it snowed, on up to the 26th. Some days only flurries. We had 6-7 inches on the 19th with temperatures at 10 degrees. It was zero with a cold wind on the 20th and 21st, on the 23rd it was 6 degrees in morning, the highest was 10 degrees. That eve a blizzard started which kept up for 48 hrs. The night of the 25th, the temperature was zero during the day most of the time. On the morning of the 26th it was 12-15 below zero and very nice and clear but staying around zero till in eve it warmed up to 6 degrees. By the next morning it was up to 10 degrees and was nice. It started to rain again on the morning of the 28th.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We had a bad ice storm on the 12th and again on the 14th many limbs and trees came down. Our coldest for the month was 21 degrees below zero, on the 20th. On Christmas Day it was 18 degrees below zero but we also had some wind then, usually when it's that cold there's not much air moving. Very quiet.

Newport, New York - J. Henry Mast

December has been a month of varied weather. We had mostly sunny until the 7th when it turned quite cold with some snow. Then beginning on the 12th it rained without stopping for approx. 36 hours. The water here in our gully came higher than it has been in 2½ years. It came up over the lane and washed quite a bit away. Then it turned colder and snowy again. We had 6 below on the 21st with a fairly stiff wind. The coldest was 10 degrees below on the 26th. Then on the 28th we had a freezing rain and by eve everything was just one glare of ice.

It has been staying right around zero now since, a little above during the day and a little below during the night. We had a light covering of snow last Thursday which made it quite difficult for a person to stay on his feet! The frost has penetrated the ground at least a foot deep as the snow is not very heavy on the level.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

Since the New Year has started, the weather is warmer than the last few weeks in December have been. I think we had snow on the ground all thru December, but usually not more than a few inches at a time, and sometimes only a light cover, or patches of snow. On December 7th, we had quite a blizzard, it was hard to see ahead, if you went out on the road that day. One customer said he was passing another vehicle and missed the road, and drove right into a snow bank, so he had to wait until the snow plow came to scoop him out. Schools were closed that day. December 12, we had some freezing rains and icy roads, then it warmed up and rained some more. Temperature stayed about average until the 20th and we had some sub zero weather several days. From 11 degrees below to 20 degrees below, but not much winds. Some had minor problems with water pipes freezing in the barn. The back roads have been covered with ice for a week or 2. Sunny days in Dec. were few.

More children are having whopping cough, but so far it didn't affect the school children.

Community Notes

In 1983 there was one funeral, one wedding and 6 births (4 boys and 2 girls) in our settlement. There are now 15 families living here with exactly 100 people, (Mrs. David Renno making the 100th.)

Peter Smiths cancelled their moving this winter, and are now planning to wait till Spring to move on their farm.

Apparently David Wengerd is now buying milk from another milk company, to make cheese, since the Norfolk community now has its own cheese factory in operation again.

The newly weds from Belleville, Pa. area, have been visiting here a few days in December, namely Ezra and Anna Swarey, Daniel and Lena Peight, and David and Lavina Kanagy.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

We had some snow flurries the first day of December till the 3rd, had 1 inch of snow but turned to rain the next day. The 6th we had .7 inch of rain. It was windy and cloudy the next few days. 2 inches of rain the 12th and 13th. Fair the 15th and 16th, temperature down in the low teens with 2 inches of snow the 22nd, getting colder with lowest down to 13 degrees below zero the 25th and windy. We had 8 below on the 26th. It warmed up with rain and sleet with some snow. Later that night it froze and made it very icy. One of the coldest Decembers on record.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

December began with occasional rains and wet fields with the ground freezing toward the end of the first full week. The second week began with several inches soaking rain and then wind so that farmers were busy plowing a few days. The week before Christmas started in with temperature down to zero and the ground bare of snow. Mid-week brought a little snow and rain. Colder weather made lanes and low areas icy. On Christmas morning the thermometer showed between 10 below and 20 below zero with a brisk wind blowing. Christmas Day was clear and cold up to about zero. The next night and day were about 5 degrees warmer than the previous night and day with the wind dying down by the 27th. The 28th brought a little snow and freezing rain. Cold and clear conditions made the ice smoother every day. The old timers had their workhorses shod, but nowadays our barefooted animals are helpless on this kind of ice making, manure and wood hauling is impossible unless you get your horses shod. Our dairy farmers who are used to dragging the manure from 30 to 40 cows, directly onto the manure spreader with a horse find it a chore to shovel it out of an 18 inch deep gutter.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

December has been mostly cloudy with about 6 inches of rain and some snow. On Christmas morning it was 10 below zero with a brisk wind. Also a few other mornings around zero, or below. Some people had frozen water pipes and had trouble starting their diesels over Christmas. On December 28 it rained and sleeted most of the day. So we have lots of ice.

Stripping tobacco and doing barn chores is the mens work in the neighborhood. Also sawing wood. Dec. 31, clear and 1 below zero.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

December month was rather wet in general, with about 9 inches of rain and 5 inches of snow. We also had some below zero weather with winds over Christmas and a smooth layer of ice over New Year. 1983 had a dry summer but higher than average rainfall for the year, with 51 inches of rain and 40 inches of snow. Underground water levels are high with a lot of low spots in the fields being flooded, which makes some good skating spots for the young folks. Egg prices are a record high, due to the Avian flu which has killed a lot of chickens and is still spreading every week.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

December was an exceptional cold and wet month totaling over nine inches of rain the entire month. The 11th and 12th it rained 5 inches, flooding fields and roads in low areas, causing creeks and streams to overflow their banks, due to high waters some roads were closed to traffic that were unsafe to travel on. Many basements and cellars were flooded with water and we also had some thunder and freezing rain and sleet, glazing roads and walks with a sheet of ice, causing a lot of accidents on highways and people were injured from falls while walking on ice. On Friday before Christmas the rain turned to snow bringing a sudden change in the weather with a severe cold blast and bitter cold winds blowing down from Canada dipping the temperature to sub zero with two below on Christmas morning and daytime temperature was a low 9 above with windchill factor being 30 below zero making this the coldest Christmas on record which froze ponds and lakes solid that were in excellent condition for skating. After Christmas the climate moderated again and the year ended with perfect weather bright sunshine and clear skies.

Newlyweds in buggy injured on Rt. 30

Three people, including a young couple who were married the day before were knocked out of their horse-drawn buggy that was struck by a tractor-trailer truck on the Lincoln Highway near Paradise.

Levi King, 21, of Lebanon County was operating the buggy and he escaped injury. King's wife, Rachel, 19, from Peach Bottom and his sister Elsie, 19, were all treated at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital for pain and abrasions following the crash.

Mrs. Malinda Lapp, age 88, has not been in the best of health the last 2 months or so. She has not attended church the last 4 times. A few words of cheer would be much appreciated. Her address is 3459 W. Pequea Lane, Gordonville, Pa. 17529.

Coatsville, Chester County, Pa. - J. Elmer Lapp

December was another rather wet month. On the 4th it rained all day the 12th and 13th we had 4 inches another rainy day on the 22nd. A total of 7 inches rainy and icy on the 28th until mid afternoon. It snowed on the 24th then got much colder. Christmas morning temperature was 10 degrees below zero and windy. The next morning 6 degrees below zero. The last couple days were milder with temperatures rising to 25 degrees a little plowing was done in the beginning of December. Also corn fodder baled. The ground is froze now since the 20th.

Widower Hospitalized after Car Accident

Elam S. Stoltzfus was hospitalized on the 28th of Dec., the pick up truck in which he was riding skidded on ice and hit a pole. He has a broken hip. They are waiting to operate until a blood clot clears up and will need a pin or plate put in he has quite a bit of pain.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

On the 4th and 5th we had some snow flurries then we also had some heavy rains this month. The 12th we had 3 inches rain and the 13th we had 2 inches rain. There were lots of "waters built-up", puddles, overflowed creeks, etc. We pumped up lots and lots of water from our basement. One day we pumped for 15 hours

without stopping.

Then the next 2 days were cloudy and a little sunshine and a little warmer the 20th, in morning, we had 10 degrees below zero. The next morning we had 5 degrees below zero. The 22nd it warmed up slightly and we had rain. The evening of the 23rd and overnight it snowed. The next morning soon after daylight, it quit. It was just enough snow to cover the ground, trees, etc. It brightened up the scenery a little.

On Christmas morning we had 9 degrees below zero. It was windy and cold. Some people just stayed at home because it was so cold. The next few days after that, it got a little warmer each day.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

The Intell. weather station reports 63.15 inches of rain for the year 1983 topping the previous high in anual rainfall figures dating to 1956. The previous record came in 1979 when 63.07 inches was recorded at the Intell. weather station.

Rainfall for Bareville area for December was around 6½-7 inches.

Market Report:

Choice fat cattle \$69-\$72.; Lancaster Feeder Steers \$55-\$68. cwt.; Bulls \$53-\$58.75 cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland \$625-\$1590.; Fat hogs \$43-\$53.25 cwt.; 40 lb. Feeder pigs \$94.-75. cwt.; Veal \$150-\$120 cwt.; lambs \$55-\$89. cwt.; Ear Corn \$124.-\$153. per T. \$3.95 bu.; Wheat \$3.90 bu.; Barley \$3.00 bu.; Oats \$2.40 bu.; Hay \$71.-\$170. T.; Straw \$75.-\$104. T.; Corn Fodder \$55.-\$165. T.; Urner Barry egg market Eggs, large, \$1.15 per dz.; Medium \$1.13, the high egg market is caused by the Avian flu.; Potatoes, retail \$12.00.

No poultry market report account of Avaiun Flu.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

We had a lot of wet cool weather and some really cold windy days. No snow yet and the ground is frozen hard. The coldest we had was 2 degrees with a very strong wind on Christmas day. It made a small attendance in church that day. High temperature was around 60 degrees on the 10th. This was the day of Adam H. Byler's sale, a very nice day and a good crowd.

Total rainfall for the month was 7.3 inches. The last heavy rains fell on frozen ground. This makes for very good ice skating in low areas.

1983 is now past. It was a year in which we owe God many thanks. Not a year of record yields or bumper crops, but we have plenty and are able to share with the needy. So we have much to thank God for.

Let us not think, just because God blesses us with material goods that we have His Holy blessing also. Did He not bless the children of Isreal many years with material blessings. Until He finally brought them to destruction, because they fell from His commandments?

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

December came in very nice. We had several rainy days the 3rd week, Sat. Dec. 24, the wind kept increasing, and the temperature kept dropping from 25 to 3 degrees by bedtime. Next morn it was zero degrees and stayed around 10 degrees and windy. It was zero again on Mon. morn but it warmed up to 20 degrees that day. There were a lot of frozen pipes around. Two elderly people died from the cold in the county. It has been mostly cold since.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In December we had a lot of rain the 1st 2 weeks, 1¼ inches on the 4th, most of the day the 6th, 2 inches the 12th and 1 inch the 13th. We also had some snow the 2nd and the 24th. It was mostly above freezing till the 18th it got cold down to 8. The 24th it got windy and very cold it was down to about 3 below zero on Christmas morn and windy, a lot of people has water pipes frozen in the barn and milk houses also some busted. On the 26th it was nearly as cold, but not as windy, cold the rest of the week.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

December had the coldest day of 1983 according to my records, the 25th it was 12 degrees below and a wind from the northwest.

We had church at Jerry Troyers that day and the attendance was rather small. We had a little snow on the 3rd. And this last week we had a little with lots of ice on the ground and some on the trees, the average early morning temp. was 22.7 degrees, and we had over 6 inches of rain this month.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

December 31, 1983, a few degrees below zero, 1983 will soon be in the past and a new year begun if the Lord wills it so.

December was very changeable the first half had some warm days, a lot of rain, temperature was 40 degrees in the morning and raining, with 50 degrees during some days, also thunder and lightning and a few light snows. Then we had snow and sleet and rain. We have about 3 or 4 inches of sleet and frozen rain. Roads are very icy at present. Work among farmers at present is cutting wood hauling manure, etc. We are having zero and below at present yesterday morning it was zero. Didn't get higher then 10 degrees above during day. It is clear this morning, the sun shining which is welcome. Morning temperature for the month high of 40 degrees low of 16 degrees below zero on Christmas morn.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was very wet the forepart of the month, and turning very cold and windy on the first day of winter it really went to winter weather. It was below zero and stormy on Christmas day. Many frozen water lines, and very small churches. Then we had a brassy coating of sleet and snow making a hard crust on fields. Which stayed with us the rest of the month. Very good sled riding.

Community Note

(Shop) Atlee E. Troyer sold out his home and shoe store here to Pre. Adam Troyer and is moving to Beaver Springs, Snyder County, into a home he bought there and going to retirement. He has heart problems a long while already.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

The first half of December was mild, with 2 inches of snow, on the 2nd, rain on the 4th, 6th, and heavy rains 12th, and 13th with creeks overflowing. High for the month was 65 degrees on Dec. 15th. After the 17th the temperature didn't go above 32 degrees. The ground froze then and remained frozen so far. On the 22nd we had a freezing rain, so that the children could skate in the barnyard and down the field lane. 2 inches snow on the 24th, followed by cold and winds, with the lowest for the month at 6 below on Christmas morning. It went up to 8 above and was windy all day. Farmers had stiff diesels and frozen waterpipes. The 27th we had several inches of snow followed by an all day freezing rain on the 28th. Ice is still on trees etc 2 days later. We had 6 days of all day sunshine, 11 days of partly sunny. The rest were overcast. November and December are usually cloudy months. Farmers are hauling manure since the ground is frozen. Not much, if any, plowing down.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

Record cold during the month. The early part of the month we had a lot of rain which caused some flooding and also freezing ponds and the streams were froze over with very low temperatures after the middle of the month. On Christmas morning it was 8 below and windy and not above zero all day. Lots of pipes and water lines froze and bursted. Deisel engines were hard to get started. The following days after Christmas until New Years we had ice all around trees and grass and everything were covered which made a pretty scene, very little melting.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth Stoltzfus

We had more than 3.7 inches of rain in December. We had rain and ice on the 22, then again on the 28th. Everything was covered with ice. We still have plenty of ice in our barnyard. We also had 7 below zero on the 25th and 5 below on the 26th. We had 9 days with below 20 degrees in the morn and 8 days with 40 degrees or more in the morn. Our coldest days were on the 24th, 25th, and 26th. It was also windy. There were many frozen water pipes.

The year of 1983, will be remembered as a year with a hot and dry summer, with a very short corn crop. There were 2 feet of

snowfall on the 11th of February. A very wet spring and then again wet in October and November. My records show 47 inches from March to December 13th. Rain after that date turned to ice and was cold from the 17th to the end of the month.

Community Notes - Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Ben N. Detweiler, was in the Indiana, Pa., Hospital again as he had trouble breathing and some chest pains. He has Emphyzema. He has been in the hospital several times lately. He is a retired harness maker. His address is R. D. 1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our December weather was lots of cloudy, cold, and very damp weather. We had a few sunny days, but lots of rain and ice at present we have a light snow and lots of ice on the ground. The coldest so far was around 20 degrees below on an average on Christmas day and wasn't above zero all day. Temperature varied some at different places, but it was cold with a high wind going from Saturday till sometime Monday. Some people were having frozen water pipes. Had small attendance in the churches.

Community Notes

On December 6, We had a very rainy and windy day and it seemed that towards 5 P.M., it got very stormy and suddenly it blew the chimney of Mrs. Uriss Kinsinger over on the living room, which was only a single story there. Lydia was just done fixing the room stove fire when it creaked and came on down thru or some of it did. There were 7 rafters broken and some plaster in ceiling of the room came down. It hit her head a little, but very luckily not very much to what it could've been. They Mrs. Urias and her 3 girls spent several days at Ray S. Kinsingers. Neighboring men did the repair work and put a temporary chimney of stainless steel pipe till warmer weather comes along to fix it.

Edna, daughter of Noah P. Summys age 14, had surgery on her arm November 30, to have a tumor removed from her femur bone in the arm. So far it seems to be better now. She had surgery before but it appeared it wasn't all gotten the first time. It isn't malignant, which is much to be thankful for. Mail would be welcome, her address is, Meyersdale, Pa. R. 3, Box 5-A 15552.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

In December, we had some snow, rain and also nice days. Till the 24th it got colder and we had snow by evening after dark. And by Christmas morning we had a record cold of 20 below zero and windy. It blew the snow which had fallen during the night. It has warmed up some again and is 21 degrees on the 27th.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Pennsylvania - Eli H. Kurtz

Temperature for December started in on the 1st at 34 degrees with snow flurries and sunshine, also snowing on the 2nd, the 3rd some sunshine, the 4th a real, wet day, drizzling on the 5th an all day rain on the 6th and up to 48 degrees, more snow on the 7th to the 9th, 10th cloudy, 11th more rain, thermometer still around the thirties then up to lower forties from the 11th to the 14th. More rain on the 12th and 14th. 15th and 16th snow flurries with temperature dropping a little. 18th was 18 degrees in the morning and up to 24 degrees, cloudy and a cold air. 19th, 10 in morning up to 16 degrees with snow flurries, 20th 6 degrees in morning, had sunshine, the 21st cloudy, snow flurries and sleet at 10:00 in the morning, 22nd was up to 40 degrees at noon but down to 20 in evening. It was cloudy, had rain, sleet and snow. 23rd a cold 6 above, up to 16 with snow flurries. 24th was 6 degrees below and only reached 6 above and again 4 below till evening and a cold wind blowing. Christmas day was real cold 10 degrees below and only up to zero and 6 degrees below in evening. We had sunshine but still didn't warm up much. 26th, had 8 below, high 10 degrees above, with some sunshine, 27th, 8 degrees above, high 26 degrees, cloudy, 28th, 24 degrees, high 42, but down to 26 degrees in eve and real wet day, 29th 18, high 20 and 14 in eve with snow flurries, 30th 2 above up to 12 and 10 in eve with sunshine. 31st, was 4 above with a light coat of snow on ground.

Community Notes

Jacob A. Byler, Mercer, R.6, broke his arm while trying to put a belt on while the wheel was moving.

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler, Volant, R. 3, is still ailing. Some days better than others.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - By Anna Fisher

December was a wet month this year. It rained or snowed every day except one. Snowfall was average, but we had an unusually lot of drizzly, cloudy days, and later in the month unusually low temperatures for this time of year.

On the 22nd we had freezing rain and glaze, which made it nearly impossible to travel, especially on back roads. The next day it turned to snow and then we had very high winds. Visibility was nearly zero sometimes. Here in this area it wasn't as bad as farther north, where all vehicles were ordered off the highways. Northeast High School became a refuge for over 300 stranded travelers. On Christmas day the sun came out and the wind died down somewhat, to the extent that people ventured out again.

Total snowfall was 16 inches. Most snow on ground at once was 5 inches. Total precipitation was 4.63 inches. Highest temperature was 46 degrees on the 6th. Lowest was -14 degrees on Christmas Day.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

December was mostly cloudy and damp. A little snow now and then. Not over about 3 inches at anytime. It was mild until the 19th, 22nd a freezing rain. 23 much colder. 25th the coldest 12 degrees below and windy. Warmer and rain again the 28th, lots of ice. 30th and 31st mostly clear and cold around zero.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

December was a typical winter month. The first part of the month there was fair weather with some snow. By Christmas eve there was a lot of snow and really blowing. The thermometer show 10 below zero and the chill factor was 60 - 70 below. A lot of people had quite a time to keep their house warm. By the end of the month it was still around zero but the wind wasn't blowing. Farmers are kept busy hauling wood and manure. Ice on ponds is about 10 inches thick and real good ice skating.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

In the 1st 19 days of December we had 14 days with rain or snow, not too cold until the 18th it was 12 above. The rest of the month was a record cold for December with different mornings of 14 to 18 below zero with some wind. It was 14 below zero on Christmas morning. It warmed up some the 31st with nice clear sky. Some water pipes froze and wood piles are going down fast.

Milk price is about the same. Fat hogs are, some feeder pigs \$92.50 per cwt. for 45 to 50 lb. pigs. Eggs about \$1.00 a dozen.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

A cold December, zero and sub-zero weather the last half of December. The coldest December on record for this area. A stronger wind over Christmas. They claimed the chill factor was 50 to 60 degrees below zero. Old timers didn't know anything about chill factor, they put on long johns and went anyhow.

Water pipes and water lines froze. The cinder and sand trucks are going over the roads. Some places the roads were slippery. Horses with smooth shoes slipped and a few landed on there sides.

Hogs are better in price. Butchering sows were 40p in Kidron over \$59. cwt. Pigs not going up as much as hogs. Eggs are selling well over a \$1.00 per dz. at the auctions. Since the eastern states have a disease in the flocks. Hoping it won't spread to other areas. Hay and straw is increasing in price.

A lot of corn fodder to shred yet as we had a damp and wet fall. The New Year is around the corner. The old year is history. Which we can't change.

Community Notes

Mrs. Johnnie M. Swartzentruber of Heuvelton, New York, got sick after attending the wedding of Johnnie's brother Mahlon. Stayed at our place. But is improving. Hoping they can go home soon. As there is no place like home. A Mennonite farmer and

painter Raymond Hofstetler died of exposure to cold being out in the zero and strong wind over the holidays.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

November and forepart of December it was mostly damp, cloudy, and we had showers, but its winter now, Saturday, December 24, it was 14 degrees below zero, and on Sunday, Christmas day it was 16 degrees below, both days with high winds and didn't go above zero all day. On Monday. it was 10 below but went up to 15 above in the sun and not so much wind. We have a light snow on the ground.

Community Notes

Joe, son of Bishop John A. Millers was working for his brother Sams, and broke his leg just above the ankle, while loading logs alone in the woods. He rubbed it awhile, and managed to load a log yet then hobbled to the house.

Buggies Collide After Leaving Death Scene

On Saturday evening, December 17th, after chores at Peter D. Swartzentrubers (during their daughter's death) Josie and Naomi C. Miller in top buggy, and Emanuel and Saloma P. Miller in open buggy left for home, each with a pretty lively horse. Finally Emanuel couldn't hardly hold his horse anymore, and wanted to wrap the lines around his hands in hopes to hold him better, at that the horse started to pass Josie's buggy and hooked the buggy wheels into each other, Josie was off to the side so far that his buggy upset. The horses both stopped there and Saloma jumped out onto the hard surface road, which resulted a broken leg, both bones below the knee. The buggies were turned end about when they stopped, Besides Saloma, no one seemed to be hurt, Emanuel's buggy needed a little repairs and also his harness.

The squad took Saloma accompanied by Naomi to the Woaster Hospital.

Farm Sale

On December 21st, Mrs. Jonas L. Swartzentruber had public sale. Her son Levis will move on the home farm. She'll move in the small houe on her other farm at her son in laws Levi J. Zooks.

Dan D. Troyer Sr. is gradually losing out still goes to the table for his meals if he can. They put him on a rocker on a base with castors and push him around. He has cancer.

Ida, widow of Bill D. Miller is also bedfast and not well at all.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For concluding the month of 83—We had for the first half some wet, mostly cloudy days, a few light snows. Springs are at a good flow. The last half was colder weather with some snow with 13 below zero. The coldest for this season and colder we had anytime a year ago.

Hogs and pigs are selling better. Cattle a little lower. Hay and straw is selling good but not as high as last winter.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

November had about normal temperature, was down to 24 several mornings, around the middle of the month. Had 3 inches rain, about that much snow.

Hogs average a little over \$40.00 cwt. and pigs were cheap, 35 to 50 cents lb. Top calves \$.80 to \$.100 lb.

Forepart of December was about normal temperature. Since the 18th the average morning temperature was 9 degrees, on the 24th average - 15 and on the 16th it was - 10 - 0. Had 1½ inches of rain and approximately 5 inches of snow.

The hog price is better, over \$50.00 cwt. last 2 weeks and ruffs up to \$60.00 on the 28th. Pits are stronger and cows up to \$44.00 again. Hay from \$75.00 to \$150.00 ton.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Snow, rain, ice, windy, sunshine and cloudy for December. Our coldest was a few days over Christmas from 12 to 18 below on Christmas morning.

There's still some shock corn out among the Amish and lots of fodder shock.

Some non-Amish are still picking corn. The ground is frozen

hard and thawed a bit the last few days.

The hog market is on the way up since the middle of November. Milk and cattle seem steady.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had colder than normal weather in December some had as low as 18 degrees below zero on the 24th and was real stormy and had 13 degrees below on Christmas morning, a lot of women and children didn't attend church that day. Some have put up ice already.

House Fire

Henry S. Millers had fire in their house one morning when a jug of gas got spilled by accident, but luckily they got it out by themselves.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

December was fairly mild till about week before Christmas it turned cold. Christmas morning came in with 20 degree below zero. Church was very small that day. The evening of the 27th it started to rain which froze instantly on the frozen ground. Roads are still icy on the 31st. Not very much snow yet.

Wood sells for 50 to 65 dollars a cord with quite a few people selling this winter. Chicken pox is in the community.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

December has been a record setting month for wet and cold. At the beginning of the month there was a lot of rain then over Christmas there was a wind chill of 70 degrees or more below zero. Now the last three days it has been 2-15 degrees below, and 9 degrees below. We have about 10 inches of snow which helps the wheat alot. Hay is scarce and corn is high so that it makes feeding livestock a little expensive.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

December 1983 - leaves us still shivering from the severe cold arctic blast we had over Christmas time, which set a record for the coldest holiday season with a low of 18 degrees below, and a bitter cold wind, which set a wind chill factor of minus 70 degrees, and since we had 14 minus degrees on the 30th with clear blue, sunny skies. The forepart of the month was cloudy, freezing rains, icy, snow, also bitter cold. The freezing rains we had the 21st now snow on top gives roads, etc, a glare of slippery ice. The snow with the wind formed some graceful drifts. So it was time to get snow shovels out once more. I now mobilis, sleighs and snow plows are busy keeping roads open and a pleasure to play in it, too if it isn't too bitter cold. We will be anxious for warmer, sunny weather again.

Montgomery, Branch County, Michigan

We have had quite a bit of snow in December. The last 2 weeks were very cold. On the weekend of Christmas we had very frigid temperatures with strong winds for about 4 days. Some people could not heat their houses. We had a strong wind from the west.

Community Notes

Noah A. Schwartz, 62, Montgomery, was taken to the hospital on November 29 with breathing problems and emphysema. He was put on oxygen. He was very low for a week, came home from the hospital on December 1, bringing home a portable oxygen tank. He is on oxygen all the time but up and he walks around.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Another year almost past and going out with some pretty cold weather. The first half was considered mild to the last half. We had some snow and quite a bit of rain in first half. Received about 4 inches of snow on top of ice which made bad roads, but nice for sleighs. Our coldest was 22 degrees below on the 24th and 15 below on Christmas day, which made church attendances small. Temperature went up in the lower 20's and received 3-4 inches more snow on the 28th. Had a wind chill factor of a minus 68 degrees on the 24th.

Community Notes

On the 24th Mrs. Noah (Lovina) Schwartz was walking to the milkhouse with 2 buckets milk and slipped on the ice and fell bumping her head and causing a blood clot. She was unconscious

2 days and is still in the hospital at last reports.

Mrs. Amos (Sylvia) Schwartz went out to scrape some ice off the walks, so her son Amos wouldn't step on it and fall, but somehow she slipped on it and fell backwards and causing broken ribs. She couldn't sleep in bed for several nights.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We need only a few adjectives to describe December's cold weather. We had over 8 inches snow the forepart and more later, totaling over 17 inches, which is what we had all last winter. We had some real nice winter days. On the 23rd it turned colder and was zero and also on Friday. On Saturday morning it was 16-19 below zero and a strong 60 below zero chill factor and on Christmas it was still below zero. The winds closed north and south roads and many church and other planned activities were cancelled. Some reported frozen pipes and cold houses. We were indeed grateful for the blessings of house and home even if we face perhaps high fuel bills. This has been a record breaking 90 hr. zero cold period. We have really lovely white scenery!

Schools were having vacations (2 weeks) so that did not cause problems.

In it all we were busy and well, with some exceptions.

Shop Destroyed by Fire

The woodworking shop and barn of Clarence A. Miller, southwest of LaGrange was destroyed by fire, December 24, caused by wet wood being dried on the stove. Loss was estimated between \$12,000 to \$15,000.

Etna Green, Indiana - Mrs. Menno Schwartz

It has been real cold with a little snow on the ground, Monday morning, December 19th, was 12 degrees below zero. But we have clear skies.

Community Notes

Mrs. Milo and Mrs. Menno Schwartz were to Kansas for the funeral of their cousin Willie Wagler, November 28th.

Emery and Fanny Miller celebrated their golden anniversary on Sunday, November 27.

Mrs. Henry Hershberger spent 6 days in the hospital with a ruptured vein in her leg. Also their daughter, Deborah had an operation for a ruptured appendix on November 28.

Dennis Mast the heart transplant patient returned home from the Indianapolis Hospital December 7th, from a 12 day stay with pneumonia.

Stroke Patient Anointed

Levi Schwartz remains about the same since his stroke about a month ago. He was anointed Sunday evening December 18.

Gerald Hochstetler (Ammon) had the misfortune to cut his finger at work required 5 stitches.

Bishop Amos Graber has been able to come to church so far yet this winter Irene Gingerich for Bloomfield, Iowa, is staying at their home for the winter. She is Mrs. Graber's niece.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

December started in mild for a winter month till the 19th, it was 2 degrees below zero. We had 6 degrees below zero on the 24th and 25th and 4 degrees below zero on the 29th and 7 degrees below on the 30th, which is 5 days that the temperature was below zero and a few more days it was near zero. On the 24th it seemed the coldest with the temperature staying at 6 degrees below zero and a strong wind all day. We didn't have much snow yet although the ground is covered now. We also had some freezing rain and ice on the 22nd and 28th. We had some rain the first part of the month, but not very much. High temperature for the month was 52 degrees on the 6th.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The month of December had lots of precipitation and very few days of sunshine. Temperatures the first half of the month were fairly mild with the coldest then at 15 degrees. The second full week we had a freezing rain and it soon turned colder so that we have over an inch of ice on the roads underneath the snow which makes, the roads dangerous as cars often can't stop soon enough. The 23rd, it started snowing and blowing at 6 degrees below and

the 24th it was 16 degrees below, the 25th 18 degrees below, so most of the families spent a quiet Christmas at home. Some roads were closed by Monday morning, but most were still passable when the wind died down. Temperature remained below zero till December 30th.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

This has been a cold month, I read that this is the coldest month for 111 years. It was real wet to begin with but gradually becoming colder till by the 18th it was real cold with a zero degrees by evening and sub zero 9 days in the rest of the month besides one morning just at zero degrees which was the last day of the month.

There wasn't much sunshine during the month, we had nine sunshine days and by the days being so short we didn't feel so much from the sun.

With around 14 inches of snow and the fields bare one can imagine quite a bit of drift. The north and south were closed twice but in this township, they weren't closed long but the snow was hard, where it drifted in. The Commissioner said it was the hardest to push that he had ever experienced. Several times the snow plow became stuck.

Thus far the Plainview School hasn't lost any school days, even tho we have around 14 inches of snow on the level.

Corn and soybean market, has increased slightly during the month, it had dropped then gradually increased till it came back to where it started at onset of month. Corn around \$3.44 per No. 56 bu. Soybeans \$8.00 per No. 60 bu.

The hog market appreciated some during the month selling around \$46. per 100 lb. live weight, cattle also some better.

Farm Sale and Migration

Melvin Millers had a closing out sale of personal property and farm equipment totaling around \$78,000 - I was told! He sold his farm also to several parties and Melvin Schrock moved on the place.

Melvin Millers with his father Levi B. Miller, age 91, and two of Melvins married children moved to Crocket, Kentucky, in the week of December 19, 1983.

Eli D. Yoder, 89, was admitted to the hospital for surgery in November. He is home now and real glad for company. He has days that are lonely in winter when its not suitable for him to be out.

Levi J. Chupp (Minister) is admitted to hospital since last Tuesday, December 27. He is gaining strength from intervenous feeding.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weather wise its probably been here about as in other places the last 10 days or so, and that was cold, from zero to 20 below different times, which was very unusual for this early in the winter. It caused many water pipes to burst open. But many people were off on trips during this cold spell and had the chore boys do as best as they could, which was not so nice.

Community Notes

Church attendance was small yesterday at Emil and Mary Ellen Gingerich on account of cold and some drifted roads. Pre. Dan Hershberger did not attend, who is at present staying at his daughters, the Paul Brennemans and Paul also had a farm mishap that he didn't attend church.

Minister Chris B. Miller remains in bed as usual.

Christmas carrolers have been making their rounds as usual the past week. "Thank-you."

Hazleton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

December, a real winter month. We had at least 10 zero mornings and below. On December 22 we had 28 degrees below zero but a nice sunny day. December 24 it was 27 degrees below zero and a strong north west wind, with snow blowing all day. The 11th we had rain during the night and misty all day Sunday. It was at the freezing point, very icy and slippery. We had some snow on 7 different days with a good cover of about 6 or 7 inches.

Community Notes

On Christmas morning when Menno Schwartz and their

grand daughter, the Roy Yoders were on their way to church at Rueben Schwartzs, their neighbor. The horse took the corner too soon and dumped them in the ditch. No one was seriously hurt. They continued on to church for the day. Lucky they landed in the snow bank.

Hazleton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Orva Yoder

The month of November, was on the quiet side, Temperature ranging from 21 to 50 degrees in the morning, 6 days with a drizzly like rain. The 19th a thunder shower. A few light snows, the 27th, a light snow during the night, then rain and froze very slippery. Trees covered with ice, but disappeared by next day. The 29th some snow and blowing in from the west.

Marian, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Weather for November was steady without much variation, and lasted in that way until December 15. There was not one day where the temperature did not go to 40 degrees or above. Since that time it was above 40 degrees only once.

We have our 3rd cold wave now. With 8 degrees below zero at the coldest. There was a strong wind for 2 days holding the temperature near zero. The chill factor was reported at 45 degrees below. That is the opposite extreme of a year ago, when the neighbors girls came here barefooted on Christmas eve. Roads are icy, and there is very little traffic. We have our second snow deep enough to do tracking.

Feeder pigs are on the paying side again, and fat hogs over 50 cents per lb.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Weather for December has been unusually cold, more so than any time since we're living here. Coldest was on the 25th at 6 below with a stiff wind putting the chill factory down to 36 below. Needless to say farmers had a struggle to get water pipes opened and repaired for a while. Ground remains frozen with some pipes frozen underground. We Had snow on the 27th and freezing rain after that making rather slippery roads. Firwood sales zoomed upwards and at this time we can't meet demand. Beans \$8.26, corn \$3.45, hogs \$49.50.

Nunnely, Tennessee - Lavern Schmucker

Winter is here! December brought the snow. The first snow came on the 19th which was a good cover till the 21st when it rained and melted. On the week end of Christmas it was coldest for here with a wind. From Friday eve the 23rd, to Monday morning the 26th, it stayed around zero, or a little below. This morning the 30th, is the coldest we had, 6 below, but some others had 10 below on Christmas morning. The warmest we saw it this month was 60 at noon on December 10. On the 27th we had another layer of snow then about noon turned to rain and froze. So we had a slippery time. Then it warmed up overnight and thawed enough to melt the snow but some places the roads were still icy a few days. It cleared off again the last Wed. night and is cold and clear since.

It was cold enough that some small rabbits and puppies froze!

We had 5.8 inches of rain in December.

Correction from last month

David Borntragers did not move to Michigan, as stated last month, they were only to a visit there. Sorry!

Truman D. Borntragers visited in Huntingdon, Tennessee over the weekend of the 25th.

The Daniel O. Borntrager family was visiting home folks in Bronson, Michigan from Dec. 7, to Dec. 26.

On Wed., Dec. 28th, the neighborhood women helped butcher old hens at Rudy D B's. which ended that job for this season.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The first part of the month was wet with ordinary temperatures, but the last part was unusually cold with sub zero temperatures. Our coldest was on the 24th with 20 below and a strong wind. They say the chill factor was at 70 below. I would guess that we might have 6 to 8 inches of snow on the level where it didn't blow in drifts. Still a lot of corn shocks out to be shredded when weather permits, ice is being put away for next

summer, it also takes a lot of wood which keeps the farmers busy.

Tot Nearly Drowned

Joe, 22 month old son of Noah and Clara (Miller) fell in knee deep water when he was picked up and turned upside down he gasped for breath then they did mouth to mouth respiration which started him breathing again, he was taken to the hospital where he spent over night, came home the next day and is o.k. again.

Ernest R. Borntrager cut a finger on his left hand pretty bad while butchering a beef, a few days later he broke his right arm while cranking a motor.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs Monroe Hershberger

On December 3rd, 10th, 11th, we had all day drizzling rains, which ended up our wet weather, since it turned colder by the 16th. We had a beautiful snow cover the 15th, which has been covered over several times since. (Thus protecting wheat fields and pastures, from these cold winds we've had) Dropped to a cold 16 below zero on Christmas morning, having been below zero quite often the last 10 days.

Hog prices have come back up to the lower 50's - from their drop to 36 per hundred, in November. Cattle prices had dropped to the mid 30's this fall too.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first part was damp, not so cold until after the 13th it got colder, the 15th we had a snow falling on top of mud, after that it got cold. The week of the 18th was real winter, got as low as 20 below zero, with the 24th the coldest, with the highest for that day was 10 below zero with a strong wind, it was some warmer a few days, and got cold again, down to 8 below zero a few days, after that it has warmed up to 30 degrees, shredding, hauling manure, butchering, cutting wood is the main work for men at present.

Man injured in Buzz Saw

Bennie T. Miller, a young and active man, the father of 4 small children was injured with a buzz saw rig, December 17, when he wanted to put the belt back on that was run off, he thought the clutch was released but wasn't, he was knocked down by the belt, he was semi unconscious for the next day, was kept in I. C. U. a few days, was released from the hospital December 21. His gain was slow at first. He's still confined to the house at this time, January 3rd. He also had a broken thumb.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntrager

First 2 days of December were sunny, but by the 3rd it was 31 degrees and rainy in the afternoon. We had more rain on the 10th causing slick roads, also the 11th. It snowed, on the 6th, 17th, and also that night. The 20th and the night of the 26th. Temperature varied a lot the warmest was 32 degrees from early morning the 12th to 21 below zero the 19th. The week of the 18th it was 2, 20, 15, 15, 18, and 10 below zero, continued on through our white Christmas with 16 degrees below that morning. Since it has been some warmer. It was 10 above the 27th, 10 below the 29th, this morn it was 8 below again - with clear sunny skies, and about eight inches of snow on the level. We have some small drifts, as we had some light winds. It warmed up to 28 degrees the 29th.

Community Notes

Eli Jr. Gingerich, tiny baby that was born the 28th, of November weighing 2 lbs, 4 oz. is still at Grim-Smith Hospital in Kirksville. It weighs 2 lbs. 10 oz. at last report we had. Seems to be strong and healthy. Address is LaPlata R.1 63549.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

December had 7 nice sunshine days and several days that sun shone part time. We had 3-4 inches snow and about an inch rain the first half of month. Then the 18th the temperatures dropped below zero, and was below zero every morning except 3, since then. The week before Christmas there were 4 mornings 20 below zero. A local paper says we are having the coldest December on record. We also had some more snow the last half

of month, about 12 to 15 inches altogether.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

December started out cool and damp temperature range in 25 -40 degrees with very little change. There would be a little rain then a little cooler and a little sunshine. On the 13th it cooled off a bit more and we got our first snow that stuck with temperatures in the 10-30 degrees then on the 19th it went down to zero and it snowed some more off and on the rest of the week and the temperature dipped down to 10 below on the 23rd and 24th with a strong wind which made a chill factor of 50 degrees below, then on the 25th it was 22 degrees below and the rest of the week it was around zero, with some more snow and wind which closed several roads but now we have clear skies and a south wind so we look forward to warmer and brighter 84.

It is hard to imagine that 12 years ago this time of the year people were going barefooted, mowing lawns and cutting hay, but it is true.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

A cold month, but not much snow, Temperature average, between 19 degrees below to 25 degrees above, with a lot of zero degree weather.

This makes a lot of hard work to take care of live-stock. We are not used to this much cold zero degree weather. And not rigged up for it.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

December has brought us the first real onslaught of winter. The first part of the month was mild though somewhat wet. On the 16th the temperature started dropping and by the weekend we were having sub-zero weather. According to the thermometer the temperature was down to 20 degrees below zero. Comparing this with our weather 5 months ago the difference in the temperature is 130 degrees counting the wind chill factor the temperature would be 180 degrees colder.

We are also receiving quite a bit of snow with this cold weather. Our lane has over 2 inches of snow in it causing it to be closed to self-propelled traffic. Even the horse drawn vehicles are now going through our pasture field to enter and leave. Several 4 wheel drive vehicles tried our lane without success.

Community Notes

My mother, Mrs. John T. Burkholder, was sick and couldn't attend our church the 18th. Then my wife was sick in bed 2 days later. Ina, daughter of Jacob and Sarah Burkholder was sick a few days too.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman Yutzey

The month of December started in fairly mild. The north wind started cooling it off around the 18th. Had snow the week after, then icy rain which really slowed traffic as was very slippery. Had zero and below with the chill factor - a strong north wind. Caused a lot of frozen pipes etc. Wind finally turned to the west and then south which warmed it up a little. Had another snow the 27th which covered the ice and hid the slippery spots - even more dangerous yet. Seems to be getting colder again - north wind.

Community Notes

School program was scheduled for the 23rd but was put off till the 27th because of the ice. Was then hid in teacher's house so his wife could be debed, as their baby was too tiny to go away.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The first part of December was fair with rain and sun. On the morning of the 16th the ground was covered with 3 inches of snow. Father south into Texas they talked about 6 inches and 15 miles north of here just a few flurries.

By Sunday the 18th, we had 25 mph wind with 18 degrees.

Continued cold with temperature from 0 to 30 degrees till today, December 30, 4 degrees low.

About 3 days since December 16, that the sun shined to any amount.

Yesterday December 29, clear, no clouds in sight with lows 7 degrees. Highs 28.

Ice has to be broke every day for the cattle 11 days now. The

Okie's don't know how to use iceskates. But a few years like this and they could be on the market. Considering northern Missouri where we were to a recent wedding our climates are mild. While we were there they had from 10-18 below zero with winds. With about 8 inches of snow.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos Schrock

The month of December was unusually cold this winter usually our coldest month are Jan. and Feb. makes us wonder how they will be. We have had several days when it was 10 below and 3 days it never got up to zero. The first of the month we had 4 days that temperatures had gone up to 40's, 9 days of 30 degrees, the rest of the month was 20 degrees and under. Quite a lot of people had frozen water pipes or drain pipes. However we and son Floyd's didn't have that trouble we have a broken plunger rod on the wind mill which was caused by the pipes freezing at the mill, which soon thawed out by hot water, but too cold to fix the rod. So he has been pumping water with the with the motor instead of the wind since. Today is the last day of 1983 at zero again the morning, but sun is shining nice again, the ground is still covered with snow. we had 10 days throughout the month that we had snows, missed 1 day of school so far. The school vacation from Dec. 23, to Jan. 3, was an ideal time to have vacation with some roads being blocked a few days it was so very cold.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

December started in with moderate weather then around the 14th a cold front moved in and it got cold. It stayed under zero for a week and a half with the exception of a couple days around noon when it went above zero a little bit. The coldest we had on the hill was 24 degrees below and the coldest all around was in the basin. They had 35 degrees below at the coldest. We didn't have a wind so it wasn't so hard to keep warm. then when it warmed up to 10 degrees it started snowing and we now have approx. 8 inches of snow on the ground. The trees are loaded and it is very beautiful. The fence posts have about 4 inches of snow sitting on top.

The ranches had to move the cattle out of the basin as the creek froze solid so now they have to haul hay every morning. The lumber mills are at work again since it warmed up above zero.

Community Notes

Roman Schlabach was in the Kalispell Hospital and had an operation. He is at home and coming along fine now, Ella Miller (Ivan) was also in for an operation to remove a growth. They tested it as cancerless. Susan Hochstetler (Martin) was gone for two weeks as she went back to visit in Ohio. Steve Kauffmans are in Ohio visiting her folks over the holidays.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in December was fair, only one morning below zero with plenty of snow on the ground which came the last week in November. We got another 12 inches snow from the 13th, to the 15th, then cold weather set in with 28 below a few mornings, with sunshine during the day time. The rest of the month was still cold with a high wind the eve of the 30th.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had our 1st zero weather on the 8th we got 4 inches more snow on top of what we already had from the day before Thanksgiving, by the 12th, 13th, 14th, We got some snow every day got 8 to 12 inches and a crust on top. Hard to get the manure out. On the 14th it went up to 30 by the 17th 12 below from the 18th to the 20th. Anywhere from the 18 to 34 below on the 21st - 12 above then went down again from the 22nd to the 25 from 18 to 24 below. Some of these coldest days also had a strong wind but roads never were completely closed for buggies for any length of time. The next 3 days were mild and trees were a beautiful sight with frost. On the 30th it again went down to 12 below but cleared. This was the coldest we have had since the 8 years we live here.

Community Notes

We heard that up by Thorp, Wisconsin, 180 miles north of here by the Horse and Buggy Mennonites a house burned down and 5 children perished with it.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

December was colder than average. The first part of month was mostly cloudy and cool. Had rain the 11th on top of the snow. Which made it real icy. A lot of branches broke off trees on account of being loaded with ice. Also had sun after the rain and ice. So the roofs and trees suffered quite a lot of damage. Had 8 days with zero or below. Had a couple days with 20 below zero along with a wind. Quite a few frozen water pipes in the community. This year December was colder then any of the other 12 years we lived in Wisconsin. We had good sledding on roads thru all of December. The last couple days in December were quite mild. Up to 24 degrees during the daytime.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The month of December was rather mild till the 11th we had an all day rain making icy roads. We had some snow before but got more since. We have around 10 or 12 inches at present. The week of the 15th it got colder and by the 18th we had from 20 to 30 below zero, warmed up on Wednesday but by Christmas we had 3 days of from 20 to 30 below again. It has warmed up a lot by now, December 27 it's at 18 above at 10 a.m. Christmas day morning there were to big sun dogs, one on each side of the sun for several hours, on Saturday eveing and Sunday some saw a bright ring and bright spots on each side of the moon.

Community Notes

The preemie Mose born to John and Barbara (Herschberger) Hochstetler is now at home and seems to be doing alright. By last reports he weighed 5 lbs. The neighbor women were taking turns to stay there to help take care of him the first week or so, around the clock, as he needed oxygen at times.

Eli Mullets and Aden Hershbergers both had fire around their chimneys. The fire trucks were at Adens but not at Elis. Perry Hochstetlers house was full of smoke, Saturday morning when Lena came in from milking. The two little girls had both inhaled smoke that they were rather drowsy for a while. Their stainless steel chimney was froze shut on top so the top was taken off and it was alright again. They by eve the school house chimney at John Schmuckers was the same way.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of December has been unusual. The first part was just about like all Decembers but by the 16th of December it started creeping down and the 19th we had 44 below zero which was cold for this time of the month. It just hung below the zero point most of the month since. A few days it didn't go above 10 below during the day and some days had a pretty strong breeze with it which caused some frozen ears, fingers and noses. But there were very few days in December that we didn't have sunshine. Also brought mornings with the trees full of white frost which was a beautiful sight glistening in the sun.

We have had more snow this month than we've had the last few years in December.

Approximately 12 inches on the level but some pretty nice banks scattered here and there. We are glad for the nice cover of insulation on the strawberries and such during our cold weather.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester Graber

December weather ranged from 42 degrees high during the first part of the month to about 22 degrees below zero on the 24th. Most of the cold was during the last half of the month with quite a few days of near or below zero temperature. The chill factor on the 24th was 66 degrees below zero. Most of the cold so far this season has come from a southwest wind.

Our first big snow arrived on the 6th which melted in about six days, but was followed by more snow on the 15th and later, leaving about a foot of packed snow on the ground at the last of the month. Farmers had some problems haling manure to the fields because of the snow.

Community Notes

Edward Schmucker was injured in a picku-buggy accident on July 18 had his boyd cast removed the last part of November. A cervical-neck brace replaced the bale vest he had been wearing. He walked with the aid of crutches for a while, but is now going

without their aid. He may need to wear the neck brace another month.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Many records have been broken for cold weather this month of December, with a considerable amount of snow, which makes ideal sleighing. Around 12 below was the coldest with a full week of zero weather.

Hog price is a little stronger, reached \$.50 lb. Cattle price sluggish, especially cull cows with buld going for 32 to 33 cents a pound.

Chestly, Ontario - Jacob Hershberger

December was mild the first half with some snow, then it turned colder with more snow. On the 20th it was 20 below zero in low places. It was around zero after that till after Christmas with some storm and around 2 feet of snow.

Beef and fat hogs are up a little.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

For December weather was quite changable, in the first week we got a good blanket of wet snow. Then in the middle of the monthe it turned milder, with 3 inches of rain, which took most of the snow again. Then last part of the month from the 19th on turned colder again, some more snow. Christmas day was O.F. 62 degrees colder than a year ago in Christmas day. Coldest so far up till now the 28th, has been 10 below F, which was on the 26th. Over week-end of Christmas, we had strong and cold winds with some blowing snow which caused some drifts but fields showed some plowed ground yet. Now this morning temperature is up to 20 F and couple inches fresh snow. Main work for farmers now is mostly daily barn chores and some cutting wood. Corn price is down some, around 3.75 per bushel and the hog price up some, but is still low.

OTHER COMMUNITY NOTES

On December 5th, David E. Schmucker Jr. 29, had open heart surgery and had a mechanical valve put in. Had to go back in about some complications, but is coming along ok now.

Mrs. Rudy (Irene) Lengacher was at a grocery store, when a dog bit her leg from behind. She didn't know it until a lady saw the blood gushing out. She was taken to the hospital and had 3 stitches put in.

A son of Emanuel and Anna Graber, in the 2nd grade was using a chain saw when somehow it came up and cut some teeth and a gash by his throat. Was in the hospital a while.

The funeral of Deacon Ezra Wagler of Prairie Home, Missouri was held at the Rudy Borntreger Home December 19th. He was laid to rest in Amish Cemetery beside his wife Rosa which died 10 years ago. He was Deacon in our church district for almost 30 years, in spring of 1980 he moved with 5 of his children to Prairie Home and helped start the new settlement there. Hope the Prairie Home reporter will send in obit.

* * * * *

The New Year

He came to my desk with quivering lips
The lesson was done.
Have you a new leaf for me dear teacher?
I have spoiled this one!
I took his leaf all soiled and blotted
And gave him a new one all unspotted
Then into his tired heart I smiled
Do better now my child.
I went to the throne with trembling heart
The year was done
Have you a new year dear Master?
I have spoiled this one!
He took my year all soiled and blotted
And gave me a new one all unspotted
Then into my tired heart He smiled
Do better now my child.

A WORD TO THE LADIES

It may not be any of our business what others do, and yet when a person's conduct poses a threat to another, then his business becomes also the affair of the other. Men are affected by the bold, suggestive way of women's dress in public, because we are built that way. We need not apologize for this, any more than ladies need to apologize for being attractive. But we do need to face the truth of the matter, Jesus said: "Whosoever looks on a woman with desire, has committed adultery with her already in his heart." Matt. 5:28.

Christ has redeemed the Saint in spirit, but let's face it we are still in the flesh. Our flesh is not of a Sunday School Nature, no, not even on Sunday. "In our flesh dwelleth no good thing." Rom. 7:18.

Joseph fled from Potiphar's wife, because of the eternal danger of aroused sinful passion.

The flesh of the Saint is not kept within bounds, but by the power of God and man's concern and care. He is not immune to fall. Show me one normal man, Saint or sinner or whoever, that is not tempted to think evil in company of scantily dressed beautiful women. Do you care if your fellow man has victory or not, and can die happily in the Lord? Jesus is coming, and our life's desire is to go with Him. How about you?

We hope you can too, for you do not want to be cast into hell. Of this we are sure. Paul says: "That women adorn themselves inmodest apparel, (What is modest or becoming to godly women? Wearing pants? or half dress? or loud or gay colors, or curve revealing? Hardly) with shamefacedness and sobriety; not with braided hair, or gold, or costly array; But (which becometh women professing godliness) with good works."

Chaste and patient women, subject, sweet and feminine, have a thousand times more power for good than Women's Lib. **They are** a blessing to their families and a glory to their **husbands**. Their hair was given to be covered, and so were the rest of their womenly charms. ICor. 11:5-7. A lady who adorns herself with Christian modesty and blushing has the power for good, affecting greatly those around her.

"Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection. But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to asurp authority over the man, but be in silence." ITim.2;11-12. Paul does not seem to favor modern "Women's Lib."

"Ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; that, if any obey not the Word, they also nay without the word be won by the conversation of the wives; While they behold your chaste conversation coupled with fear." IPet.3;1-2.

Submitted by a reader

* * * * *

The Clock Of Life

The clock of life is wound but once
And no man hath the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At the late or early hour
Now is the only time you own
Live, love, toil with a will
Place no faith in to-morrow
The clock may then be still

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| Mose L. - Harvey | 310 | Willie - a dau | 265 | Jacob R. E. - Joe | 100 | Delbert - Samuel | 100 |
| Myron - Miriam | 311 | Wyman L. - Rachel and | | John F. - David | 3-84 | Edward - Katie | 100 |
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| John S. - Nancy | 390 | Perry - Mary | 100 | Joe E. - Rufus | 311 | Pete G. - Martha | 99 |
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| Dan A. - Orva | 391 | Joe A. - Eli | 4-84 | Robert N. - Wayne | 263 | Moses B. - Sadie E. | 198 |
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| Gingerich, Lester - Miller | 378 | Mast, James - Yoder | 102 | Schlabach, Gary - Miller | 379 | Yoder, Alvin - Byler | 312 |
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| Gingerich, Pete - Byler | 41 | Mast, Levi - Helmuth | 313 | Schmucker, John - Schwartz | 313 | Yoder, Andrew - Hostetler | 393 |
| Gingerich, Ray - Schrock | 379 | Mast, Peter - Miller | 379 | Schmucker, Jonas - Wittmer | 379 | Yoder, Andy - Hostetler | 101 |
| Gingerich, Rudy - Yoder | 200 | Mast, Robert - Mast | 378 | Schmucker, Joseph - Graber | 5-84 | Yoder, Benjamin - Gingerich | 393 |
| Gingerich, Rudy - Yoder | 137 | Mast, Vernon - Miller | 101 | Schmucker, Lester - Schmucker | 313 | Yoder, Benuel - Hostetler | 392 |
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| Bena 60 | 138 | Monroe J. S. 68 | 171 | Nancy B. 67 | 376 | Yoder, Jonas D. 28 | 137 |
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MY FIRST DRIVING HORSE

In 1931, right in the heart of the depression, my father bought a two year old light brown mare colt. He got her from a dealer who bought horses from men who bred, raised and trained horses for the race track. This colt was a lineal descendent of Dan Patch, a very popular horse who held the world record in the racing class at that time. At that time the race horse business had dropped to almost zero. A large number of breeders went out of business and included some bankrupt sales. The only out-let for these horses was to sell them to people who still used horse and buggies as a means of transportation. Very often these top quality horses could be bought at the buyers' price.

Dad bought this standard bred mare for \$90.00. She was broke to the racing cart since she was a year old, so to break her to the buggy was no problem. She was a nice gentle type, anyone could drive her at any rate of speed. It appeared all members of the family had a pleasure in driving her.

One warm day when dad came home from a drive, and the mare was sweated pretty good, he let her run out in the small pasture patch to cool off. After she ate a few mouthfuls of grass she ran through the lot and could not stop in time when she came to the wire fence. She tried to jump over it, but both her hind legs got caught in the wire. The harder she tried to free herself, the deeper the wire cut into her legs. Until we got her free from the fence she had the ligaments cut completely off in both her legs. When we led her to the barn she walked on the ankles of her hind legs.

We called veterinarian Dr. Clark of Intercourse, an old reliable vet. While examining the mare he noticed that she was quite young, and asked us if we could spare her from driving for at least six months, hoping she would come alright by then. It was at the point of giving that a try, or putting her to sleep. The first thing was to get her to stand on her feet instead of her ankles. Then the vet sewed the ligaments together, and sewed up the severe cut. This he did on both legs, then bandaged them real tight. Then he told me how to take care of her by bathing her legs with warm epsom salt water and vinegar, and not to take her out of the stall for two or three weeks, or until the ligaments were healed and strong enough to keep her from going on her ankles again. There she stood on one spot, not lying down for over three weeks. When we got her out of the stall she could barely walk. It was almost a year before we could drive her again. She always kept the two severe wire marks on her legs. She died of colic when she was about eight years old.

This snappy young mare dad had bought for me as my own horse, as he bought each of us six boys a horse, buggy, and harness when we were about eighteen years old. Her

name on the pedigree was Plenty Hanks, a daughter of Nancy Hanks, so we always called her Plenty.

Now after Plenty was injured I was again without a driving horse. One day a horse jockey came in the lane driving a four year old sorrel mare, not very tall but well built. While the mare was standing there she let her head hang on the reins. The jockey asked dad to go along for a ride on his two-wheeled race cart. Dad hesitated, for he did not think he was interested in such a slouchy little mare. But to satisfy his conscience, he climbed on the cart. The jockey gave the mare the word to go, and gave her a tap with the lines. The mare started out as if she could barely get one foot in front of the other. He let her walk the greater distance out the lane. As I watched them going at a snail's pace, I thought to myself, "I hope dad does not buy her for me, for I don't want such a slouchy looking horse." When they reached the end of the lane she started to trot, and the longer I looked the better I liked her, for she picked up a pretty good gait. I watched the road for their return. In about ten minutes I saw them coming up the grade. The jockey was seated with stretched out arms holding onto the reins, and dad was holding his hat with one hand and had a good grip on the cart with the other hand, his beard parted in the middle and flying back over his shoulder. After coming in the lane again and into the barnyard, the driver dropped the reins and said "Whoa." The mare stopped in her tracks, hung her head on the reins, crunched her hind leg as if standing on three legs, not the least bit excited. There she stood for the greater part of an hour while dad and the jockey were visiting.

By this time I had more confidence in the sorrel mare. Finally dad asked the jockey for a price tag on the mare. The jockey said he would like to have \$90.00 for her. "Well," dad said, "I don't need such a high priced horse for the boy, for he could get by with a cheaper one until the brown mare was able to be driven again. The jockey asked dad what he would give for the mare. Dad studied awhile, then he said he would give \$50.00 for her. The jockey hesitated a little, then he said, "Really, I can't take less than \$65.00." After some serious thinking dad said he would take her. He asked me if I could make out with her till the brown mare was fit to drive again.

After driving Rosie a few times, I learned why the jockey let the mare start out in a walk and only a slow gait the first half mile. If I started her out on a nice trot, after going a mile or so, I could expect to be holding on to her like having the lines fast to a stone wall. She was a regular lugger, especially when going up hill. Quite often I pulled the buggy up a long hill with the lines. Sometimes I could feel the strain in my arms for a few days after driving this slouchy looking mare. At times if I could get her stopped, I would get out of the buggy and slip the lines through the bit rings and snap them back to the hames. That gave me double action on the lines, which was somewhat better.

But if I started her out on a walk, and the first mile at a snail's pace, I could drive her for miles with only one hand. She was then the most pleasant driving horse than anyone would want. She did not get excited and did not notice pass-

ing trucks or any object along the roadside.

Back in the depression days all driving horses also had a place to fill in work harness, being hitched beside the regular draft type horse to work in the field. This kept the driving horses in good shape. To get some exercise during the week, they would drive better on Sunday. During the depression farmers also had to watch their feed consumption for the horses as well as all live stock. Even at \$35 to \$50 a bushel for corn, farmers felt they could not feed more horses than absolutely necessary.

I enjoyed to have Rosie hitched with the team, especially for light field work. I broke her to be a lead horse, and even used her when filling silo, hitched on the near side in the corn wagon. She walked along the corn rows, starting and stopping her while I picked up the bundles of corn and chucked them on the wagon. Then I drove to the barn to unload. Stopping beside the noisy steam engine and the humming silage cutter was no problem. Dad also liked her to haul the milk two times a week. As she got older she became stiff in her legs, and could not be driven as freely as when she was young.

By Gideon Fisher

Continued from back page

THE TRAIL MAKERS — Doctor Gates owned a large, well established plantation in a fertile semi-prairie region on the south-west frontier. Besides the younger members of his remaining motherless family, the plantation was occupied by servants and slaves. Due to unfortunate events that took place in early family life, Dr. Gates decides to leave this law-less country—to go west—away from all civilization, to live in peace the rest of his life.

With four covered wagons and forty oxen the Gates tribe treked on with all their possessions, including the slaves and their sibbling. When they reached the place where all roads ended, the Gates trail began. Through an unbroken realm of brush, thicket, river and mountain, the trail bent west-ward, for hundreds of miles, until Dr. Gates at last dicovered a large cove, where he chose to settle. Here a new plantation was built and the whole Gates clan lived a solitary life for years to come.

Although they had moved away from the unruly country, other settlers followed the "Gates Trail" and with time they received visitors from the other world, and it was from such visitors that the fate of the Dr. Gates family was revealed and reconciled.

This is the only story of Lewis B. Miller, found to be based on romance. When teenage girls who have lived a solitary life for an over-due time, meet lovers that traveled drastic trails to find them, a reader is moved to share compassionate symathy.

280, 8½ x 5½ pages, paper bound, \$5.75 each.

CHEL — by Johanni Spyri, author of Heidi. Chel, like the well known story, Heidi, has a setting in a remote community in the Alps. This story is very attractive to

school children and teachers. It's morals are worth reading by adults, too. It should be ready in a month.

96, 4 x 7 pages, paper bound, \$3.15

DIENER REGISTER — of ministers, deacons and bishops of Lancaster County and descending districts. It is divided into 3 chapters. Chapter I is much the same as the Amischen Gemeinde booklet by John Lapp.

Chapter II is a list of all the ministers that were ordained in Lancaster County since 1805 plus a head list of earlier ministers that served the old Lancaster County church and a list of the ministers that appeared at the first Allgemein Diennerversammlung in America. This chapter lists the ministers in chronicle order with ordination and death dates.

Chapter III lists the ministers from 1873 with ordination and age dates including those who were in the lot.

About 100 6 x 9 inch pages staple bound, \$5.25 plus \$1.00 for postage. Note 1 Send all mail orders to Gideon L. Fisher, 61B Old Leacock Rd., Ronks, PA.

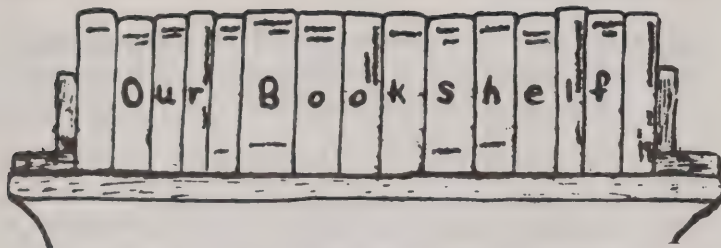
THE AMISH GENEALOGIES — By Dr. Hugh Gingerich (1737-1850), is progressing on schedule. The book will be of around 1000 letter sized pages. It covers a more complete and accurate text of Amish immigrants and their descendants, than anything ever published. All indications are, there will be a tremendous demand for them. Order yours now! Price \$35.00.

ZUG-ZUCK-ZOOK family history makes up most of the 428 pages of a recently printed book. Five generations of families with this name from all known Zug-Zaugg people who came to America before 1800 are included. The first part of the book describes the Swiss and German homelands and the several Zauggs persecuted in early times. Reasons are given to believe that Ulrich, Peter, Moritz, Christian, and Johannes Zug came from Wilens-teinerhof in the Palatinate where a Christian Zug and Michael Miller farmed in 1688 and where Christian Zug and Christian Stauffer signed an agreement in 1720. The book lists and identifies nine out of ten people with this name in the 1790 and 1850 censuses. Many old wills and deeds have been found including the 1748 will of Peter Zug of the Great Swamp. The book can be obtained for the \$15.00 cost of printing and mailing from Harry D. Zook, P.O. Box 10091, State College, PA 16805.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR BOOK ORDERS

We are now receiving retail "mail book orders." We find that we must charge an additional fee, of \$1.00 as a handling and shipping charge, plus a 10 percent postage charge on all orders of less than ½ dozen lots. Orders of ½ dozen to 1 dozen can be shipped postpaid at retail price. Orders of 1 dozen or more can be shipped at the quantity price, which is 30 percent of retail price, postpaid.

Mid-west distributors are John D. Stutzman, RD5 Box 310, Millersburg, OH 44654; and Dan A. Hostetler, RD2 Box 162, Topeka, IN 46571.



FRECKLES — by Gene Stratton-Porter — a story of a young boy who left a Children's Home Institution, where he had been placed for at least ten years or as long as he could remember, to support himself independently. With great zeal he looked for a job, at last he approached the Limberlost. The sturdy heart of the Boss at the Limberlost, was softened at the appeal of this homeless, ragged boy who knew not his birthright, not even his name and was handicapped with only one arm. He gave him a job, on trial, against his own, as well as his employees judgment, as guard to the Limberlost. In this haggard occupation, Freckles employed his utmost talent and toil in strive to succeed. He fulfilled his job, in respect to his boss and other employees, so well that in time he was loved, even admired by everyone at the Limberlost. As time wore on he became more and more conscious of being denied a birthright. In the depth of this despondence, through an accident he lay helpless in the eye of peril of death. It was at this time that through a friend that his birthright was revealed to find that he belonged to noble heritage. As the story closes he is married to his friend and gained partnership to the Limberlost.

This story is a challenge to boys who grow up with the privilege to have a home and know their family.

About 220 5½ x 8½ pages, paperbound, \$4.75.

KENTUCKY BOUND — \$2.75 each.

GOLDEN SUNSET — \$2.25 each.

MATTHEW TWENTY-FOUR — \$2.95 each.

THE LEWIS B. MILLER FAMILY

BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN — \$5.25 each.

THE WHITE RIVER RAFT — \$5.25 each.

THE CROOKED TRAIL — \$4.95 each.

Available for January 15 Shipment

THE BRANDED OAK — Three teenage cousins undertake to pioneer in the interior of a wide open country now known as Texas. Their motive was to establish a hog ranch on a tract of over fourteen hundred acres, known as the "Harvey Survey" which was granted to the elder Harvey for his service in the war of 1812.

It was on this tract where the "Branded Oak" stood. The tree was of notable significance, yet no one knew the purpose of the marks. As the story proceeds it keeps the reader guessing—was it a haunted tree, a brand of mystery, an old Spanish land mark, a mark of hidden treasure or just an ordinary post-oak? Not until the Comanches attacked the hog ranch was the secret revealed.

This novel combines frontier life, adventure, mystery, and detective thrills, it is educational, historical and displays Christian moral elements in the south-west wilds, that whets an appetite to read the story to the end.

256 8½ x 5½ pages, paper bound, \$5.50 each.

TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS — Two farm boys in the vicinity of St. Louis, start off on a trapping-trip to a region called Upper Louisiana, now Missouri. Their adventure was hundreds of miles into the depth of the wilds of the Ozarks. Besides victuals and camping provisions, they took with them two dogs, and "Spunky," the mule.

As they bade "good-bye" to their families, with geography little known to the whites, in these unsettled regions, they followed streams, rivers, and sometimes Indian trails.

In due time their destination was found, with their headquarters in the cave of a huge limestone cliff along the river. Here they stored their bounty of various wild-animal skins, salt and honey. As the season closes they turn homeward, but not without great hardship and peril. On their return they fell prey to beasts, Red-skins, and other human piracy on their trail with their cargo of an honestly earned harvest.

While this is a great story for sportsmen, the reader will be made to realize the contrast to a trip of trapping, hunting or fishing merely for sport to an expedition out of dire livelihood.

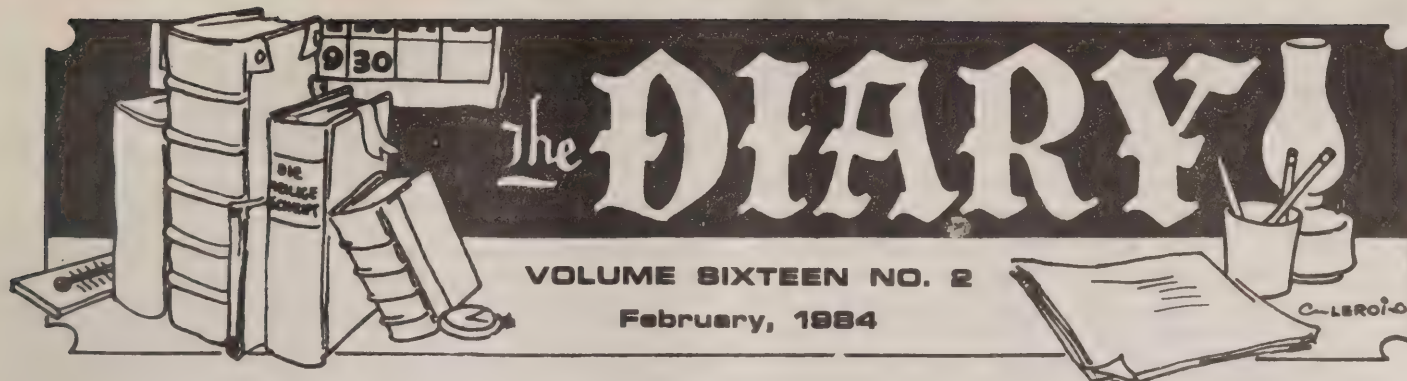
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Continued on page 39

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Frontispiece of a Jacob Klopfenstein Almanac.

See January, 1980 Diary

1841.

Courtesy - Wille Hege

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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Fort gesetzt von Blatt 25

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Ich kämpfe gegen mein Verderben
im Glauben und in Christi Kraft;
der alt Mensch muß täglich sterben,
der noch nicht tot am Kreuze hast't.
Dies aber macht mich rein und klein
und lehrt zu Jesu ernstlich schrein.




Und weil ich so in Christo bleibe,
stets vor ihm wandelnd auf ihn seh,
das Wort des Friedens fröhlich treibe
und unablässig zu ihm fleh,
so bleib ich stets im Grunde stehn;
da kann mein Wachstum vor sich gehn.

Ich bleib im tiefsten Demutsgrunde
und will von Christo nimmer gehn;
ich bleib im allgemeinen Bunde,
in allgemeiner Liebe stehn
und hang an Christo ganz allein;
dies soll mein Grund auf ewig sein.

O ja, Herr, laß mit in dir bleiben
und nie von deiner Seite gehn;
laß mich den Geist des Glaubens treiben
und fest in deinem Frieden stehn,
stets wachsam, still und niedrig sein,
so reißet nichts den Grund mir ein.

Karl Heinrich von Bogatzke 1690—1774.

REPORTS OF

| | | | | | | | | |
|------|---------|-----|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|------|
| 1984 | JANUARY | | | | | | | 1984 |
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | | |
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | | |
| 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | | |
| 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | | |
| 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | | |
| 29 | 30 | 31 |  NM 3 |  FQ 11 |  FM 18 |  LQ 24 | | |

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schudule for Annual Items

March 1984 National Migration List by C. Z. Stoltzfus
 April 1984 Emergency Telephone Numbers
 May 1984 Ordinations
 June 1984 . Senior Member Lists & over 50 year marriages
 October 1984 Baptisms
 November 1984 Ordinations
 December 1984 Widow and Widower Lists
 January 1985 Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index
 Febuary 1985 Emergency Telephone Numbers

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other Items will be held over to this schudule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports.

We always appreciate added events of unusual happenings of your community. Thank You for your past help.

BIRTHS

* Indicates correction from last month.

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Adam J. (Viola E. Detweiler), a son Ervin, Jan 2
 Miller, Sam D. (Nioma C. Kauffman), a son Neil, Jan 5
 Miller, Enos H. (Rosa M. Shetler), a son Melvin, Jan 21
 Wengerd, Noah Jr. (Mattie M. Stutzman), a son Levi, Jan 2

Norfolk, New York

Troyer, Eli (Mary Troyer), a son Levi, Jan 16

Seneca Falls, New York

Miller, Raymond (Ella Stutzman), a dau Verna, Dec 16

Lycoming County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Levi L. (Rachel Stoltzfus), R2 Montgomery, a dau Mary, Dec 20

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Esh, John M. (Rachel Smoker), Myerstown, a son Amos, Jan 6

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, David J. (Mamie Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son John J., Jan 2

Beiler, Christian Sm. (Anna Zook), Gordonville, a dau Ruth Z., Jan 7
 Beiler, David E. (Rebecca Riehl), R2 Narvon, a dau, Jan 29
 Beiler, Elmer B. (Annie King), Lancaster, a dau Emma, Jan 25
 Beiler, Jacob Z. (Mary King), R2 Narvon, a son, Jan 12
 Beiler, John S. (Annie P. Swarey), R2 Peach Bottom, a dau Fannie S., Jan 3

Beiler, Jonathan (Miriam Beiler), Drumore, a dau Sarah, Jan 22, died Jan 22

Ebersol, Abram B. (Mary Beiler), R2 Gap, a dau Mary, Jan 23

Ebersol, Benjamin (Salome Lapp), a son John, Dec 24

Esh, Benuel S. (Annie Beiler), R2 Ronks, a son, Jan 28

Esh, Daniel G. (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Jan 26

Esh, David (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau, Jan 20

Esh, David L. (Annie Stoltzfus), R1 Gordonville, a dau Katie, Jan 10

Esh, J. Daniel (Anna Huyard), R1 Paradise, a dau Anna, Jan 7

Esh, Reuben (Anna Mary King), R3 New Holland, a dau Mary Jane, Jan 5

Fisher, Elam M. (Lizzie Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a son Aaron, Jan 12

Fisher, Jacob C. (Sadie Kauffman), Coatesville, a son, Jan 24

Fisher, John K. (Barbara Fisher), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau Mattie, Jan 21

Fisher, Stephen E. (Sarah E. King), R3 Quarryville, a dau Verna K., Jan 1

Glick, Elmer S. (Katie Lantz), Leola, a dau Suzanne, Jan 30

Glick, Levi F. (Malinda King), R1 Christiana, a dau Naomi, Jan 15

Herschberger, Jonathan B. (Elizabeth Lapp), R3 Quarryville, a dau Ruth L., Jan 11

King, Elam B. (Susie Stoltzfus), Hartman Station Rd., a dau, Jan 31

King, Emanuel J. (Fannie Fisher), R2 Quarryville, a son David, Jan 7

King, Jacob S. (Naomi Stoltzfus) Ronks, a dau, Jan 12

King, Joseph S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a dau Kathryn, Jan 17

King, Samuel B. (Barbara Blank), R3 Quarryville, a dau Lydia, Jan 10

King, Samuel E. (Mary Elizabeth Zook), R1 New Providence, a son, Jan 20

Kinsinger, Bennie A. (Emma Riehl), Akron, a son Bennie, Dec 27

Lapp, Benjamin B. (Katie Glick), Paradise, a son David, Jan 18

Lapp, Eli (Ida Fisher), Gordonville, a son Alvin, Jan 23

Lapp, Emanuel B. (Lizzie King), R1 New Holland, a son Elmer, Jan 3

Lapp, Jesse J. (Barbara Lapp), R2 Ronks, a son, Jan 23

Lapp, John S. (Annie Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Jan 30

Lapp, Samuel P. (Miriam Stoltzfus), a dau Susann, Dec 27

Miller, Aaron S. (Lydia Blank), Leola, a son David, Jan 17

Miller, David K. (Lydia S. Blank), a son Aaron S., Jan 17

Smucker, David K. (Rachel Kauffman), Gordonville, a dau Sarah, Jan 21

Smucker, Moses (Susie Stoltzfus), Narvon, a dau Frieda, Jan 6

Stoltzfus, Benjamin M. (Elizabeth Esh), Nine Points, a son Christ, Jan 27

Stoltzfus, Daniel (Susie Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, a stillborn dau, Jan 23

Stoltzfus, David Ray (Barbara Riehl), R2 Narvon, a dau Anna Ruth, Jan 11

Stoltzfus, Christian (Barbara Stoltzfus), a son Elam, Dec 22

Stoltzfus, Henry D. (Sadie Beiler), Ronks, a dau Rebecca, Jan 7

Stoltzfus, Henry R. (Sylvia G. Blank), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, Jan 31

Stoltzfus, Henry U. (Anna M. Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son John Arlin, Jan 3

Stoltzfus, Jacob (Maryann Diener), a dau Rebecca, Dec 19

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R3 Honey Brook, a son Jacob, Jan 17

Stoltzfus, *John S. (Fannie Fisher), Paradise, a son Jacob, Dec 11

Stoltzfus, *Levi S. (Lydia Ann Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, a dau Rosella Joy, Dec 2

Stoltzfus, Mervin (Miriam Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son Omar, Jan 11

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Rebecca Fisher), Narvon, a son Melvin, Nov 9

Stoltzfus, Paul B. (Katie King), R3 New Holland, a son Leroy, Jan 22

Stoltzfus, Steven (Anna Stoltzfus), Narvon, a dau Mary, Jan 10

Yoder, Henry B. (Lena Riehl), a dau Hannah, Dec 20

Zook, Benuel B. (Sylvia Mae Esh), Kinzers, a son David Mark, Jan 6

Dover, Delaware

Byler, David R. (Lydia Miller), R2 Dover, a son Nevin, Jan 6

Coblentz, Elmer (Barbara Hershberger), R2 Dover, a son Joseph Ray, Jan 10

Mast, Elmer N. (Fannie Yoder), Dover, a son Noah, Jan 23

Mast, John A. (Rhoda Yoder), R1 Wyoming, a dau Barbara, Jan 18

Miller, John M. (Emma Miller), R2 Dover, a son Steven, Jan 15

Yoder, Leroy Jay (Annie Byler), R1 Wyoming, a son Joseph, Jan 4

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Sam K. (Gertrude Swarey), Mechanicsville, a son Christian M., Jan 19

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Cornelius S. (Esther Graber), a dau Martha

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Speicher, Yonie M. (Emma S. Yoder), a son David Y., Jan 13

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Louie (Mary Peachey), Belleville, a son Jacob, Jan 4

Peachey, Urie (Mary Renno), Belleville, a son Jacob, Jan 2

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, John F. (Susie Stotlzfus), Dry Run, a dau Susie, Dec 25

Hostetler, John L. (Lydia Hertzler), Dry Run, a dau Fannie, Jan 14

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Keim, Dan M. (Barbara E. Miller), twins Emery and Ella, Jan 2

Miller, Allen Jr. (Kathryn M. Byler), a dau Lucy, Jan 1

Miller, Ervin W. (Mary M. Troyer), twin son and dau, Jan 27

Schlabach, Ervin Jr. (Ada Hostetler), a dau Saloma, Jan 13

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Joel M. (Lydia R. Kinsinger), Salisbury, a dau Amanda, Jan 16

Peachey, Roy S. (Miriam H. Kinsinger), Grantsville, Md., a dau Eunice, Jan 4

Wengerd, Simon J. (Clara W. Yoder), R3 Meyersdale, a son Virgil, Jan 18

Yoder, Edwin D. (Rachel A. Zook), R1 Meyersdale, a son Reuben, Jan 15

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, John D. (Esther J. Byler), Volant, a son Henry, Jan 20

Mast, John J. (Iva D. Byler), R3 Volant, a son Harvey, Jan 11

Schlabach, Andy J. (Susie D. Hostetler), R2 New Wilmington, a son David, Jan 28

Yoder, Jacob J. (Ella L. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son Joe, Jan 11

Troyer, Mose (Emma A. Lee), R1 New Wilmington, a dau Mary, Jan

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Raymond (Betty Byler), a son Raymond Jr., Dec 15

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Leroy J. (Ada J. Coblentz), a dau Diana Ruth, Jan 15

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Aaron (Clara Hershberger), Apple Creek, a dau Fannie, Jan 19

Miller, Daniel J. (Anna Shetler), Apple Creek, a dau Ada, Jan

Schlabach, Dan J. J. (Mattie Yoder), a son Eli, Jan 19

Schlabach, John Daniel (Susan Yoder), Orrville, a son Joseph, Dec 25

Swartzentruber, David (Sara Weaver), Apple Creek, twins Martha and Marlene, Jan 28

Weaver, Mose J. (Lydiann Yoder), a son Dannie, Jan 18

Zook, John J. (Katie Swartzentruber), a son Sammie, Jan 27

Holmes County, Ohio

Bowman, Dan (Amanda Yoder), R5 Millersburg, a son Andrew, Dec 27

Hershberger, Ervin (Verna Schlabach), R1 Beach City, twins Mary and Marie, Dec 28

Raber, Dan (Lydia Miller), R1 Big Prairie, twins Betty and Nettie, Dec 27

Troyer, Nelson Jr. (Iva Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a son Marvin, Dec 4

Knox County, Ohio

Miller, Joni (Emma Sue Miller), a son Johnny, Jan 27

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Jake W. C. (Salome Yoder), Quincy, a son Henry, Jan 23

Eicher, William J. (Lydia S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau Katie, Jan 19

Schwartz, Emanuel N. (Annie A. Girod), Montgomery, a dau Annie, Jan 3

Schwartz, John J. (Susie S. Schwartz), Reading, a dau Katie, Dec 31

Lovington, Illinois

Diener, Larry (Barbara Gingerich), a son Lamar, Jan 12

Gingerich, Marcus (Mattie Marie Schrock), a dau Ruth Ann, Jan 6

Miller, Levi (Irene Chupp), a son Larry William, Jan 25

Schrock, Willis (Ida Miller), a son Lonnie, Jan 16

Bloomfield, Iowa

Herschberger, Glen (Fannie Mae Gingerich), a dau Rose Mary, Dec 5

Yoder, Daniel H. (Nancy), a son Marvin, Jan 20

Yutzy, Rudy D. (Marietta Yoder), a son Mathew, Jan 25

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager, Min. Neal (Anna Marie Bontrager), a dau Nelda, Jan

Guthrie, Kentucky

Beachy, Marvin (Emma Hochstetler), a son Micheal Jonas, Jan 16

Byler, Danny (Betty Kauffman), a dau Mary Jane, Dec 31

Mast, James (Delores Yoder), a son Paul Wendal, Jan 20

Swarey, Ernest (Marlene Miller), a son Simon Benjamin, Jan 31

Swarey, Samuel (Ruth Kauffman), a dau Janet Fern, Jan 8

Dunnville, Kentucky

Troyer, John (Lena Borntreger), a son Reuben, Dec 26

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Abe M. (Lovina Zook), a son Eli, Jan 7

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntreger, George B. (Amanda Yoder), Clark, a dau Lovina, Jan 6

Miller, Ezra F. (Alma Bontrager), Clark, a son Felty, Jan 26

Shetler, Levi V. (Anna Bontrager), Clark, a son Henry, Jan 4

Yoder, Samuel E. (Fannie Miller), Clark, a dau Barbara, Jan 18

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, William F. (Rosanna Kurtz), a son Alvin, Jan 18

Kauffman, David D. (Sarah Troyer), a son Chris, Jan 7

Marshfield, Missouri

Stutzman, Herman (Lydia Mae Byler), a son Nelson, Jan 4

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Jacob S. (Maggie Schwartz), twins Simon and Saloma, Jan 1

Schwartz, Jacob J. F. (Lizzy Zehr), a son David, Jan 19

Schwartz, John N. (Saloma Eicher), a son Peter, Jan 21

Schwartz, Joseph J. K. (Mary Schwartz), a son Joe, Jan 11

Haven, Kansas

Schrock, Floyd E. (Betty Eash), a dau Arleta Ann, Jan 27

Partridge, Kansas

Fisher, Sylvan (Dorothy Yoder), a son Mervin, Dec 23

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Enos (Katie Miller), a dau Rhoda, Jan 18

Utica, Minnesota

Miller, Mahlon (Wilma Gingerich), a son Leon, Jan 17

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Chris T. (Sarah Borntreger), a son Daniel, Jan 8

Hochstetler, Noah (Mary Borntreger), a son Perry, Jan 6

Amherst, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Roy (Cora Mullet), a dau Dena, Jan 13

Blair, Wisconsin

Mast, Henry W. (Orpha Lambright), Blair, twins Daniel and Emanuel, Jan 8

Centerville, Michigan

Helmuth, Eli (Mary Ellen Schwartz), a dau Luella Fern, Dec 27

Hochstetler, Ervin (Amanda Kay Yoder), a dau Regina, Dec 30

BAPTISMS**Bloomfield, Iowa**

January 8, by Bishop Henry Hochstetler
Eli, son of Norman and Ida Mae (Miller) Yutzy
Perry Jr., son of Perry and Edna (Eash) Yoder
Norman, son of Sam and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman

MARRIAGES**Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania**

Swarey, Glick - Shem, son of Samuel Swarey, Rebersburg, to Katie, daughter of David F. Glick, Howard, Nov 8.

Lycoming County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Esh - Joseph, son of Adam Byler, Howard, to Susie, daughter of Daniel Esh, Trout Run, Nov 1

Dover, Delaware

Hershberger, Byler - Raymond, son of Pre. Neil N. and Emma J. Hershberger, to Sadie, daughter of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler, January 12, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder

Miller, Byler - Rudy, son of Abner J. and Lena Miller to Ada, daughter of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler, January 12, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Melvin, son of Omar Stoltzfus, Gap, to Martha, daughter of Gideon Stoltzfus, Blain, Nov 8

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Zook, Swarey - Jonas, son of Daniel J. Zook, Dry Run to Sadie, daughter of Menno Swarey, Spring Run, Dec 1

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Joe J., son of John J. B. and Mary W. (Byler) Byler to Barbara, daughter of John S. and Katie (Yoder) Byler, Jan 5, by Jacob E. Byler.

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Schrock - Henry, son of Sam A. Millers to Lizzie, daughter of Em. A. and Emma (Slabaugh) Schrock, Lodi, January 19.

Miller, Yoder - Johnny, son of Dan M. Millers, Freeport, to Ella, daughter of Dan C. Yoder, January 19.

Hershberger, Swartzentruber - Reuben, son of Ananias J. and Naomi (Yoder) Hershberger to Caroline, daughter of Sam J. and Susan (Swartzentruber) Swartzentruber, January 19.

Stutzman, Hershberger - Andy, son of Noah N. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Stutzman, Canada to Amanda, daughter of Peter S. and Naomi (Schrock) Hershberger, Feb 2.

Stockport, Ohio

Hershberger, Gingerich - Amos J. Hershberger, R1 Chesterhill, to Lydia D. Gingerich, R2 Paoli, Indiana, December 22.

Nappanee, Indiana

Weaver, Yoder - Verlin, son of David Weavers to Deborah, daughter of Mose and Esther (Slabaugh) Yoder, January 12, by Emery Yoder.

Daviess County, Indiana

Miller, Knepp - Paul, son of the late Fred and Katie (Knepp) Miller, to Delores, daughter of Joe and Viola (Lengacher) Knepp, December 4, by Paul Stoll.

Graber, Wagler - Abraham, son of Louis and Verda (Graber) Graber, to Vera, daughter of John and Rosanna (Graber) Wagler, January 1, byh Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Beachy, Schrock - Omar, son of Levi Beachys, to Dorothy, daughter of Alvin and Gertie Ann Schrock, January 4.

Stutzman, Schrock - Richard, son of John and Martha Stutzman, to Verna Kay, daughter of Jonas and Amanda Schrock, December 28.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Hershberger, Yoder - Hermon J., son of Jacob D. and Emma (Gingerich) Hershberger to Emma, daughter of Gideon A. and Amelia (Mast) Yoder, December 1.

Gingerich, Troyer - Roman, son of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich to Iva, daughter of Eli M. and Salome (Troyer) Troyer, January 12, by Eli Hostetler.

Mast, Yoder - Alvin E., son of Enos J. and Lizzie (Yoder) Mast, to Mary, daughter of Joe A. and Iva (Gingerich) Yoder, January 26.

Harmony, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Andy, son of Dan and Lydia (Yoder) Swartzentruber, to Verna, daughter of Dan C. and Saloma (Hershberger) Hershberger, January 26, by Sam L. Hochstetler, of Penna.

MIGRATIONS

Floyd and Ella (Chupp) Hershberger moved from LaPlata, Missouri to Kingston, Wisconsin, January 13

Jerry Yoders moved from Prairie Home, Missouri to Apple Creek, Ohio.

Jesse A. Girods moved from Berne, Indiana to Branch County, Michigan, January 25. Address is Reading, Michigan.

William J. Hershberger family moved from Stockport, Ohio to R1 Chesterhill, Ohio.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Sarah B., infant, River Rd., R1 Drumore, Penna. died shortly after birth Sunday, January 22, at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital. She was the daughter of Jonathan and Miriam (Beiler) Beiler.

Besides her parents, surviving are paternal grandparents, Josiah and Sarah Beiler, Durmore; maternal grandparents, Ezra and Elizabeth Beiler, New Providence; maternal great-grandparents, Daniel and Lydia Stoltzfus, Gordonville, paternal great-grandparents, Aaron and Emma Stoltzfus, Ronks, and maternal great-grandmother, Emma Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Bontrager, Mattie D., 81, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana died Tuesday night, January 10, in the LaGrange Hospital where she had been a patient five days. She was born in LaGrange County May 6, 1902, and lived there all her life. She was married February 27, 1972 to David J. Bontrager, who preceded her in death, April 8, 1982.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Clarence R. (Alice) Bontrager and Mrs. Barry (Nina Mae) Weldy, both of Shipshewana; a son, Lavern of Shipshewana; a sister, Nina D. Hostetler of Topeka; 14 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. Two children, five sisters and five brothers preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the Glen Mast residence with Bishop Daniel Otto and the Rev. Harvey Lambright officiating. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery.

Fisher, Christian E., 2 mo., R1 Willow Street, Penna. died at 6:30 a.m., Monday, January 23, at home. He was the son of David S. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher.

Surviving in addition to his parents are a brother, Henry F., at home; paternal grandparents, Henry F. and Mary L. Fisher, Willow Street R1; materna grandparents, Christian G. and Malinda K. Esh, Gordonville R1; paternal great-grandmother, Emma B. Fisher, Ronks R1; maternal great-grandparents, David S. and Katie Esh, Gordonville R1, and John P. and Sarah Esh, Bird-in-Hand.

Fry, Mary, 74, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana died Thursday, January 19, in her home following an extended illness. She was born in Reno County, Kansas, December 31, 1909, the daughter of Andrew and Lydia Miller. She moved to the Shipshewana area in 1952 and was married December 17, 1931, to Willie Fry, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Elam (Lydia) Riehl of LaGrange, Mrs. Freeman (Wilma) Hochstetler of Concord, Ark., and Mrs. Dan (Katie) Swartz and Mrs. Larry (Doris) Hochstetler, both of Shipshewana; three sons, Olen of LaGrange, Emery of Shipshewana and Andrew of Millersburg; 38 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; her mother, Mrs. Andrew (Lydia) Miller of Topeka; seven sisters, Mrs. Katie Miller of Nappanee, Mrs. Dan (Polly) Slabaugh of Bremen, Mrs. Joe (Melinda) Yoder of Hazelton, Iowa, Mrs. Raymond (Susie) Eash of Mount Victory, Ohio, Mrs. Andrew (Elva) Yoder and Mrs. Samuel (Sadie) Wingard, both of Middlebury, and Mrs. Harley (Esther) Lambright of Topeka, and two brothers, Noah Miller of Shipshewana and Andrew Miller of Macon, Miss.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the Harley Yoder home with Bishop Menno Yoder officiating. Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery.

Hochstetler, David Lee, 38, R1 Nappanee, Indiana died Saturday, January 21, of injuries suffered when he was struck by a truck one-half mile west of Nappanee on U.S. 6. He was born January 17, 1946, in Elkhart. He resided with his mother, Lovina Hochstetler, who survives. He had been employed at Hochstetler Tin Shop, Nappanee.

Also surviving are three sisters, Mrs. Alvin E. (Anna Mae) Burkholder and Mrs. Raymond (Linda) Slabaugh, both of Nappanee, and Mrs. Melvin L. (Esther) Hochstetler of Allensville, Ky.; four brothers, Willis of Nappanee, Monroe of Belle Center, Ohio, Leroy of Bremen and Gerald of Aylmer, Ontario, Canada. A brother preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday, January 24 in the Leroy Hochstetler home on Rt. 1 E. Third Rd., Bremen. Bishop John Henry Hochstetler and Roman Kuhns officiated. Burial was in Weldy Cemetery, Nappanee.

King, Aaron S., Jr., 2, 2007 Pioneer Rd., Lancaster, Penna. died Saturday evening, January 14, at home. He was born with Nemaline Myopathy. He was the son of Aaron S. Jr. and Rebecca G. (Riehl) King.

In addition to his parents he is survived by four sisters: Linda R., Barbara R., Lena R. and Rosemary R., all at home; paternal grandparents, Aaron S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) King, 2005 Pioneer Rd., Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Benjamin B. and Barbara (Glick) Riehl, R1 Mascot Rd., Ronks; and a maternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Fannie M. Riehl, R1 Mascot Rd., Ronks.

Funeral services were held at the home. Opening by Abram King, main sermon by Christ Riehl, Ich warr ein kleines Kindlein, read at house by Sammie Fisher. Interments in Beilers Cemetery, Zu Singen hab ich im Sinn, read at graveside by Joseph King; benediction by John Beiler; and pallbearers were John Riehl, Stevie Riehl and David Lee Stoltzfus.

King, Mrs. Sarah S., 80, 1611 Fonderwhite Rd., Lebanon, Pa. died at her home at 6:30 a.m. Tuesday, after a lengthy illness. She had been under the care of a physician. She was born in Leacock Township, a daughter of the late Jacob and Fannie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus.

Surviving are her husband, Henry K. King, at home; these sons and daughters: Jacob, Quarryville; David, Myerstown; Amos and Elam, both Lebanon; Levi, Myerstwon; Mary, wife of Amos Esh, Myerstown; Fannie, Lebanon; Sarah, widow of John Herschberger, Lebanon; Mattie, wife of Aden Wengerd, Mifflintown; 26 grandchildren; 27 great-grandchildren; a brother, Paul Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; sisters, Emma, wife of Elmer Stoltzfus, Leola; Miriam, wife of Jacob Zook, Lancaster; Annie, wife of Levi Glick, and Lena, wife of Amos Stoltzfus, both Leola; and Rebecca, wife of Morris Zook, Honey Brook.

King, Katie B., 71, 305 Newport Rd., Leola, Penna. died January 23. She was found by her son, laying on the floor and taken to Ephrata Hospital where she was pronounced dead. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Samuel B. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Blank and the widow of Daniel E. King who died October 13, 1983.

Surviving are two children, Mary, wife of Isaac F. Ebersol, Lancaster and Abram B. at home. Five grandchildren; 22 great-grandchildren; 9 step grandchildren; 18 step great-grandchildren; and 5 sisters: Sarah Fisher, Leola, Suvilla Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Leah, wife of Amos G. Allgyer, Kinzers, Mary Stoltzfus, Ronks and Emma King, New Holland.

Short funeral services were held at the home by Aaron Esh and hymn, page 439 by Omer S. Fisher. Funeral services the home of Sam K. Stoltzfus, a grandson, by Christian S. Esh and a cousin Amos S. Lapp. Hymn, page 379, by a nephew, John B. King. Interment in Myers Cemetery. Hymn, page 440 ready by John K. Stoltzfus, prayer by Christ B. Riehl. Pallbearers were 4 grandchildren: Daniel K. Stoltzfus, Isaac F. King, Sam K. Stoltzfus and Elam M. Stoltzfus.

Miller, Mrs. Anna, 86, Centerville, Michigan died January 1. She was married to Clemens Miller. Funeral services were held January 4 at the Christ S. Bontrager home.

Miller, Jacob S. S., 81, R2 Wolcottville, Indiana died Thursday, January 19, in his home following an extended illness of three months. He was born in Haven, Kansas, December 28, 1902, the son of Sam and Sarah (Petersheim) Miller. A carpenter, he moved in 1945 from Oklahoma. He was married in Kansas, May 15, 1924, to Wilma Troyer, who preceded him in death, May 15, 1979.

Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Jonathan (Clara) Miller and Mrs. Gerald (Wilma) Yoder, both of Wolcottville, Mrs. Amzie (Edna) Troyer of Rexford, Mont., Mrs. Samuel (Fannie) Miller of LaGrange and Mrs. Christ (Ida) Miller of Topeka; four sons, Harvey of Ligonier, Freddie and Tobias, both of LaGrange and Raymond J. of Wolcottville; two brothers, Levi S. Miller of Haven, Kans., and Sam S. Miller of Chouteau, Okla.; six sisters, Mrs. David (Katie) Schrock of Haven, Kans., Mrs. Roman (Fannie) Bontrager of Amherst, Wis., Mrs. Ezra J. (Clara) Bontrager of Topeka, Mrs. Mary Yoder of Pine Croft, Fla., Mrs. Melvin (Edna) Yoder of Chouteau, Okla., and Mrs. Jacob (Nettie) Mullet of Topeka; 75 grandchildren and 70 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the Raymond J. Miller residence with Bishop Daniel J. Bontrager and the Rev. Daniel Lambright officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery, southwest of LaGrange.

Stoltzfus, David S., 45, 311 Newport Rd., Leola, Penna. died January 7, at the home of his brother-in-law and sister, the David S. Fisher Jr., where he was helping strip tobacco. He was the husband of Elsie (King) Stoltzfus, born in Upper Leacock Township, the son of Henry R. and Susie S. (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus of 291 Newport Rd., Leola.

Surviving in addition to his widow and parents are 3 children: Henry K., Mary K., and David Micheal all at home. A brother Leroy S., New Providence and 3 sisters: Rebecca, wife of Daniel K. Esh, Trout Run, Sadie, wife of Ammon S. Fisher, Quarryville and Rachel, wife of David S. Fisher Jr., Paradise.

Short services were held at the home of his parents by Aaron Esh and hymn read by Omer S. Fisher. Funeral services at the home of Abram F. Stoltzfus of Stumptown Rd., Ronks by a cousin Jacob F. Stoltzfoos and Ephraim D. Riehl. Hymn was read by another cousin Christ F. Stoltzfoos. Interments in Myers Cemetery. Hymn ready by Amos L. Stoltzfus, prayer by Christian S. Esh. Pallbearers were Samuel K. Stoltzfoos, Samuel S. Zook, Jacob B. Beiler and David S. Blank.

Troyer, Dan D. Sr., 80, Fredericksburg, Ohio died January 12. He was born February 9, 1903 and was married to Mary Herschberger, December 17, 1925, who survives.

Also surviving are 9 sons and 9 daughters: Anna, wife of Gid P. Gingerich, Joe Troyer, Katie, wife of John L. Stutzman, Enos Troyer, Noah Troyer, Henry Troyer, Fannie, wife of David D. Miller all of Apple Creek, Lizzie, wife of Amos P. Gignerich of Berverton, Michigan, Dan and Eli Troyer of Gladwin, Michigan, Saloma, wife of Eli M. Troyer of Ethridge, Tennessee, Susie, wife of Mose L. Swartzentruber of Deperpter, New York, Abe Troyer of Navarre, John of Millersburg, Mary, wife of Emanuel A. Miller, Ammon Troyer, Emma wife of Chriss E. Stutzman of Fredericksburg, Sarah, wife of Eli J. Swartzentruber of Dalton.

Funeral services were held at the home by Mose A. Yoder of Tennessee and Bishop Em. L. Shetler. At Dan Weavers by Andy A. Schrock of Canada and Andy D. Herschberger. At Jonas Millers by Eli L. Swartzentruber and Bishop Eli A. Miller.

Wagler, Ezra, 67, R1 Prairie Home, Missouri died December 16 from a heart attack while taking Chelation treatment at the McDonagh Medical Center at Glade Stone, Missouri. He had not been too well for nearly a year, but was able to be a going most of the time. He only missed church a few times. He was the deacon of our church and the only senior member so he will be greatly missed. He was the founder of Die Botschaft. He was born April 25, 1916 and was married to Rose

Wagler, September 7, 1939. Rose preceded him in death 10 years and 5 days.

Surviving are his 4 sons and 2 daughters: Lavern Wagler, Augusta, Wisconsin, Raymond Wagler, Bowling Green, Missouri, Mrs. Phineas A. Mast (Martha), Jacob, Jesse and Elizabeth still at home of R1 Prairie Home.

Weaver, Dannie, 1 day, Homerville, Ohio died January 19. He was the son of Mose J. and Lydiann Weaver. This was their 1st child. He weighed only 2 pounds 3 ounces.

Weaver, Joseph L., 1 day, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana died Sunday, December 25 in the Lutheran Hospital in Fort Wayne. Born December 24 in the LaGrange Hospital he was transferred to Fort Wayne. He was the son of LeRoy and Ida (Bontrager) Weaver.

Surviving with his parents are four sisters, Ruth Ann, Esther, Alice and Elaine, and four brothers, Mervin, Martin, LeRoy Jr., and DeWayne, all at home; his grandfathers, David Weaver of Shipshewana and Amos D. Bontrager of Millersburg and a great-grandmother, Lydia Bontrager of Millersburg.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 2 p.m. in the family home with Bishop Joseph J. Yoder officiating. Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery near Shipshewana.

Wingard, Nora, 5 wk., R2 Shipshewana, Indiana was found dead in her crib by her father Tuesday, January 17. Death was from suffocation. She was born December 11, 1983, in the Goshen Hospital, to Raymond and Dora (Miller) Wingerd.

Surviving with the parents are two brother, Jonas and John, and five sisters, Inez, Esther, Catherine, Ruth and Erma, all at home, and the grandparents, Mrs. Nora Wingard of Shipshewana and Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Miller of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 1 p.m. in the family home with Bishop Leonard Miller officiating. Burial was in the Lehman Cemetery.

Yoder, Barbara (Schmucker), 86, Milford, Indiana died at the Melvin Miller home, December 21, age 86 years, 2 months, 26 days. She was married to Jonas D. Yoder, February 2, 1921. He preceded her in death June 13, 1971. She lived as a widow 12 years, 6 months, 9 days.

She leaves to mourn her departure 9 children: Mrs. Ivan (Lydia Mae) Hochstetler, Nappanee, Lizzie, Fort Wayne, Mrs. Albert (Katie) Graber and Mrs. Oscar (Barbara) Helmuth, both of Nappanee, Mrs. Andy (Emma) Borkholder, Bremen, Mrs. Melvin (Clara) Miller at whose home she died, Milford, Owen Yoder of Nappanee, Mrs. John (Wilma) Schlabach, Goshen and Glen of Wakaruse. One son preceded her in death. Also surviving are 47 grandchildren and 50 great-grandchildren; 4 sisters: Amanda Miller, Tillie Hochstetler, Willie Schmucker and Elizabeth Stutzman.

This funeral was planned for Saturday but due to cold weather and snow was postponed until Monday, p.m. On Saturday morning it was 26 degrees below zero at the Joe Miller home. Freeman Kuhns and Melvin Schmucker officiated.

Yoder, Isaac, 73, Star Rt., Allensville, Penna. died January 28, after a 6 week illness of cancer. He was the son of the late Menno K. and Elizabeth (Peachey) Yoder, born January 2, 1911.

He is survived by his wife, Salina M. (Peachey) Yoder, 2 sons and 2 daughters: Samuel M. Yoder, Belleville, Menno K. Yoder, Texas, Mrs. Henry (Mattie) Summy, Allensville, Rebecca, at home; 14 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held January 31 at the Jacob and Martha Peachey residence by Joseph E. Peachey and Shem Swarey. Burial in the Allensville Cemetery.

* * * * *

Bless us Heavenly Father, forgive our erring ways,

Grant us strength to serve Thee, Put purpose in our days.

Help us when we falter, hear us when we pray,

And receive us in Thy Kingdom, to dwell with Thee Some Day.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Prairie Home, Missouri - Deacon Expires Die Botschaft Founder

Ezra Wagler, 67, R1, died on December 16, 1983, in the McDonagh Medical Center at Glade Stone, Missouri, where he was a heart patient. Besides a deacon he was the oldest member of his district.

Born in Daviess County, Indiana in 1916, he was married to Rose Wagler in 1939. In 1973 Rose was killed in an automobile accident while on a proposed trip to the east to study possibilities of starting a newspaper, Die Botschaft, which he was the founder of. On a later trip to the east he visited and conversed at "The Diary" home and with help from others in the east "Die Botschaft" was inaugurated. See obit

Stevensville Pa. - Boy Dies in House Fire

A sad accident occurred at the Sam Girod home which claimed the life of their little boy Daniel, 2 weeks less than 2 years old. Sam wanted to start a fire with Kerosene which happened to have gas in it which exploded, all got out except the little boy. Sam and his wife Sylvia's clothes were burning and by the time they got it out they discovered little Daniel is not out and Sam went back in but could not find him. One of the firemen then found him but was burned so that they could not view him. Sam had 2nd degree burns on his arms but was released from hospital the same night. The house and contents were all burned and nothing saved. They are staying by his parents, Ernest Girods till another house can be built. Sam's wife Sylvia is a daughter of the Dan I. and Lavina Yoder. Little Daniel was the only boy and had 5 sisters. Their address is Stevensville, Pa. R.1 18845 and feel mail would be appreciated.

Meyersdale Penna. - Unrecorded Death

Noah B. Yoder, 77 died on January 29, but I did not get full details so will send obituary next time. They were formerly of Dover, Delaware, but are living with their daughter Annie, Mrs. Jonas Z. Kinsinger of Meyersdale.

Willow Rd., Lancaster - Horse Barn Damaged by Fire

The horse and mule barn of Daniel M. Beiler was heavily damaged by fire on Saturday, January 21st. The fire started by sparks from a torch he was using to thaw frozen water pipes. In sub-zero weather firemen had to hack and saw through one foot thick ice of two nearby farm ponds to reach water that was needed to fight the blaze. They were able to get the horses and mules out of the barn.

Hatville (Gordonville) PA. - man injured when kicked by horse.

Deacon Abram Beiler, 64, suffered leg injuries when a draft horse kicked him in both legs while trying to help him up after the horse got fast in the stable. Infection set in his legs and he is not allowed to do any work until his wounds are healed.

Gap (Limeville) Pa. - Shop destroyed by fire.

The shop of Aaron Zooks was destroyed by fire late one evening in January. The cause was blamed on an overheated stove. I think all the contents were lost in the shop.

Nappanee, Indiana - Man killed in Bicycle-Semi Accident

David Lee Hochstetler, 38, died January 21. He was struck by a semi-trailer on U.S. Rt. 6, 1/2 mile west of Nappanee on Saturday morning when it was 28 below zero.

He was the son of Daniel M. (deceased) and Lovina (Hostetler) Hochstetler, was born in 1946 in Elkhart, Ind. He was employed by Hochstetler Tin Shop in Nappanee, and lived with his mother, Lovina Hochstetler, who survives. She was a daughter of Gideon and Sara (Hochstetler) Hostetler. See Obit

Shipshewana, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Mattie D. Bontrager, 81, died January 10, in the LaGrange Hospital. She was born in 1902, in LaGrange County to Mr. and

Mrs. Hochstetler and lived there all her life. She was married to David J. Bontrager in 1927, who preceded her in death in 1982.
See Obit

Lebanon, Penna. - Senior Member Expires

Sarah S. King, 80, 1611 Fonderwhite Rd., died on Tuesday at her home. She was born in Leacock Township, a daughter of the late Bishop Jacob and Fannie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus. She was married to Henry K. King in 1926. They lived in Lancaster County until 1941. They were the first Amish family to move to Lebanon County in February, 1941.

Her husband, Henry K. King besides many children and grandchildren survive.
See Obit

Milford, Indiana - Senoir Member Expires

Barbara Yoder, 86, died at the Melvin Miller home on December 21. She was born September 26, 1897 and in 1921 she was married to Jonas D. Yoder, who preceded her in death in 1971.
See obit.

Smicksburg Penna. - 15 Set of Twins

The 15th set of twins for the Smicksburg, Pa. settlement were born January 27th to Ervin W. Millers. The oldest are now 13 years old. It's almost 22 years since the first Amish moved here

Centerville Mich. - House Fire

The house of Vernon and Katie (Borkholder) Hochstetler and all its contents burned to the ground.

Vernon and Katie and 3 oldest children were in the barn doing chores, 7:30 A.M. and 2 smallest children, 3 and 4 years old were in the house only. The 3 year old, Anna, wanted to carry the kerosene lamp which was lit and she dropped it and it broke which started the fire. It scared them so they ran into the bedroom and covered up in bed. Vernon seeing the reflection from the flame in the living room from the barn ran to the house and Katie also coming to get the children out but there was too much flames and smoke to go back in to get anything else out. They all ran to the neighbors, Anna and Monore had no coats or boots or shoes on and being cold and snowy they were pretty coldy by the time they got there.

The firemen got there in time to save the wash house which was a new part built only a few years ago. But the insides were burned pretty bad. They cleaned it all out and finished it off and put in a wood floor on top of the cement and made 2 rooms which they are living in now. They plan to rebuild in the near future. No one was hurt.

Soudersburg Penna. - Former "Diary Typist is Laid Up

Sara E. Fisher, former Diary typist is undergoing a series of tests at Johns Hopkins Hospital after suffering severe headaches. The doctors think she had a light stroke. She had been teaching school until a few weeks ago. Mail would be appreciated. Her address is Box 44, Soudersburg PA 17577.

Ronks Pa. - "Diary" Assistant Undergoes Major Operation

Amos L. Fisher R D 1, Box 3217B, Old Phila. Pike, had a tumor removed from his body on February 2nd. He is getting along as well as expected according to the last reports. He is in the Lancaster General Hospital and mail would be appreciated at his home address.

Amos was instrumental in starting "The Diary" in 1969 and has helped ever since. He is our main genealogist and helped with the mailing for a number of years.

Note! The minor community notes will be found with the crop and weather reports.

CROP, WEATHER AND

COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

January started in more mild till abouth the middle of the

month it got quite cold. We had about 8 inches snow the 9th. The 12th it was 9 below zero and the 21st it was 13 below zero, some lower places was 24 below. there was lots of ice around too on the roads and everywhere which made good sleighing through the coldest part. Themain roads were salted off again. Some put up ice through the middle it being from 10 to 13½ inches thick. It thawed some in the last part being up to 40 degrees the 23rd. Manure and wood hauling goes swell with the bob sled. Some had 3 horses on the spreader, some put it on piles. We had 3 inches new snow the 30th.

The new gas line is complete and some wells were turned on before new year. Taxes are getting higher, and markets are down. 40 pound pigs bring \$16.50 to \$22.00, calves are \$.54 per pound.

We have not heard of any serious water problems around here this winter.

Community Notes

David M. Hershbergers had a chimney fire on Saturday even the 21st. Some of the roof was burned through, but was mostly smoke and water damage. They are in the process of remodeling. The roof was put back on by a lot of help.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

January started in sunny and foggy the 2nd and 3rd. It snowed on the 8th and was nice the 9th. On the 10th it was snowy, on the 11th it was zero in the morning and the highest was 12 degrees, although it was nice and sunny. On the 12th it was 2 below and sunny and warmer till toward evening. By the 13th it was 10 degrees with a cold wind. The 14th and 15th was colder again, 16th was 2 below zero. Then it warmed up and was nice and sunny. The 17th it was 12 degrees and up to 17 degrees and snowed. The 18th it was 14 degrees and snowed. The 19th was 4 below zero with highest 10 degrees and 2 below at 8:30 p.m. The 20th it was 6 below and up to 8 degrees. The 21st was 14 below here and 28 below at some places. It warmed up to 4 degrees. The 22nd it was 5 below zero and warmed up. By the 23rd it was 12 degrees and a very nice day. The 24th was 24 degrees and rainy and snow melted. It was 32 degrees at 9 p.m. The rest of the month was around 28 to 30 degrees till the 28th it was 8 degrees. On the 29th and 30th it was snowy. It was 10 degrees on the 31st and up to 20 degrees and 10 degrees in evening.

Community Notes

On the eve of the 21st with the temperature around zero, one of the horses of Menno Hostetler got on the pond. Along 1 side was a snow bank and ice was not hard enough to hold him. He went down in 6 feet of water. They finally got him out with ice frozen on him till he reached the barn. After the ice was brushed off he was washed off with warm water. Also they poured warm water along the spine till he quit shivering, then covered him with a blanket. The horse suffered no ill effects and was driven to church the next day.

On Monday morning, January 23, Mose W. Byler was in Mayville. He had the curtains down and front closed up with ice. He accidentally hit a parked car, upsetting the buggy and it hit another car. Results were a smashed buggy wheel, broken shaft and \$200. damage to the car.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We had some very cold weather in January. The coldest was the 16th with about 30 below zero. A lot of our snow went down on the 24th and 25th when it was warmer and rainy.

Community Notes

On Sunday, January 7, Andy, son of Joe T. Schwartz was involved in an accident. He lost control of the horse he was leading in the buggy. He was in the hospital for 5 days with a broken jaw and a cracked vertebra, also some cuts and bruises. His address is R1 Norfolk, New York 13667.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We had genuine winter weather through January, frequent snow falls, some sub zero weather and icy roads. It warmed up the 23rd and it was in the 30's and 40 degrees a few days. Some

snow melted and a few bare spots were visible on the ground. But it wasn't warm enough to melt all of the icy crust on the back roads.

Some of the children still have whooping cough. Twenty per cent of the people were absent from church on Sunday, due to colds and coughs.

The head lice are among the public schools and since some of the Amish children travel with their buses, our school was inspected for lice, but none found. The chicken pox is also in the area, but not among our people, yet.

Noah Kanagys and Sam Kanagys left for Allensville, Penna. to attend the funeral, January 31, of their uncle, Isaac P. Yoder.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

December started in with some snow on the ground and dreab with temperature in the 30's. Till the 6th it got warmer and started raining, temperature went up to 44. 7th it got colder again and was real stormy, snowing and blowing off and on most of the day. The sun did peep a little. The 8th was real nice sunshine and colder, temperature at 22. 9th was dreab and warmer.

10th nice sunshine. The 11th was dreab and chilly. From the 12th to 14th was rainy all day. 15th cloudy and warmer temperature went up to 47. The 16th dreab all day. 17th partly dreab and snowed some, temperature down to 30 again. 18th snow flurries. 19th real cold and snow flurries, temperature down to 18. 20th nice and clear but cold, temperature at zero and more snow. 21st nice till noon then started snowing, temperature went up to 23. 22nd dreab and warmer started raining and then turned to ice and snow, temperature at 16 in the morn and went up to 40 during the day. 23rd nice and clear but colder again, was down to 11 in the morning. 24th fair and cold. 25th snowing and blowing and temperature at 1 above. Sun shone some around the middle of the afternoon then snowed again. 26th nice but cold. 27th dreab all day and warmer. 28th warmer and started raining. 29th, 30th and 31st was colder, with snow and sunshine mixed.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

The New Year started in dreab and warmer and the snow melting pretty fast. By the 6th it rained, then got colder and turned to snow on the 7th.

On the 8th it really snowed till in p.m. sun came out. The 9th we had real nice sunshine and colder, started snowing in the evening, 10th dreab and snowing, 11th changeable and cold, 12th was nice, but cold, had 11 degrees below zero. The coldest we had so far.

On the 13th it was warmer again and snowed, 14th was and fair. The 16th was fair and cold; 17th to 19th it was changeable; 20th & 21st nice but colder, below zero again in the morning then it was below zero during the day. The 22nd was nice; 23rd nice sunshine and warmer; 24th dreab and warmer with the tempature going up to 44 degrees. Then it rained turning to a sheet of ice; 25th warmer and nice; 26th the sun shone in A. M. but got cloudy and started snowing in P. M.; 27th dreab part time, the tempature went up to 40 degrees; 28th dreab in the morning and it snowed some then it cleared off and got colder; 29th was changeable; 30th it was dreab and snowed most of the day; 31st changeable and colder again.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

January started in mild with a little thawing until the 8th when it got colder and had some snow the 9th and 10th. The third week started in cold with some snow and by the 20th it was down to 12 below in the morning with quite a wind. The temperature went up to around zero during the day. The 21st it was 10 below in the morning with a very strong wind. The 22nd it was 8 below and by the next eve it was quite mild and then rained during the night which made some icy conditions again. Most of the snow had left again, but we had a few more inches the 30th and 31st.

LeRaysville, Bradford Co., Pa. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for December was, the first part mild with lots of rain, having floods in some areas, then it turned cold and over Christmas it was very cold with 2 below on Christmas morning and a high wind, temperature didn't go above 8 above all day, the

chill factor being 30 below, the following day about the same then warmed up gradually and started raining at 26 degrees which of course froze and caused slippery roads, making it very hard for traffic. The children enjoyed the ice with their skates by the first of January we had a few inches of snow on top of the ice.

Community Notes

Little almost 10 month old Catherine, daughter of Sammy L. and (Linda Yoder) Miller has a broken ankle. Just how it all happened I'm not too sure, but understand she has brittle bones like her Mother and they break easy. She has it in a cast, this happened January 28.

Weather for January was mostly cold and a part of it very cold with low temperatures of 14, 16, 20 and a few mornings we had 28 below. We also had some ice and snow. On the 23rd thru 27th we had above freezing temperature. Our January thaw which melted a lot of ice and snow but still plenty left, had another clean blanket yesterday the 29th and temperature in the 20's the last few days. On the 31st it is still snowing fine and is very windy, temperature is 20 degrees.

Community Notes

Pre. John V. Byler entered the Robert Packer Hospital the 23rd and the 24th he had an electric needle put through his face to deaden a nerve which caused him a lot of pain the past years. He was a little disappointed the first few days to still have pain but I understand it is now gone and he just has a numb feeling instead. He came home again the 25th if I understood right.

The family that lost a little son, house and contents in a house fire have received many things, which I know they greatly appreciate the kindness shown them. They expect to rebuild as soon as weather permits as of yet they are still living in with his parents the Ernest Girods.

Howard, Centre Co., Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The month of January had a lot of ice and cold weather. The first week the weather was mild. The 10th had 6 inches snow and temperatures dropped to 15 below. We had 10 below again on the 16th. Had a little snow again. On the 21st we had 18 below and a record low the 22nd, 24 below. It started to snow and turned to rain making roads very icy. Temperatures were 20 to 30 degrees the last week in January. On the 31st it was down to zero in the morning. This month's precipitation 1.38 inches.

Allenwood, Lycoming Co., Pa. - John K. Fisher

December was a real winter month. It started in cold and windy with a light cover of snow on the ground on the 2nd. From the 8th till the 14th we had mostly cloudy or rainy days with some snow on the 9th. On the 15th it was warmer but on the 16th it was colder again with some snowflurries. It seemed to stay that way (cold) till the 22nd we had about 2 inches of snow and the ground has been white since. On the 23rd it was cold and over Christmas it was cold and windy with temperature at 6 degrees below. Some places they had colder. On the 28th it was cold and we had a freezing rain making a hard crust on the snow. This has made good sledding and skating. New Year's Day was not as cold but somewhat warmer. Then it was cloudy for a few days. We had about 3 or 4 inches of snow on the 10th. By the 12th temperatures were down to zero again. We had snow off and on during the month and the ice under the snow is still there. It has made good skating and sledding for the pupils in school. The Coldest for the month was 14 below on the 22nd.

Community Notes

Levi Beilers are discontinuing their small grocery store which John Zooks are taking over. They will also quit farming and intend to have public sale February 25.

Two chimney fires were reported during the month. They were at the homes of Bennie K. Lapps on New Years Eve. and Pre. Jonas Fishers on January 20.

Brush Valley, Centre Co., Pa. - David B. Stoltzfus

The first week of January was mild but still icy in the lanes and low areas. We had an inch of snow on Sunday, the 8th made it very slippery but by the next morning the wind had blown the

Continued on page 26

JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By John Townsend Trowbridge

A Turn of Fortune.

Sellick had a better horse than his neighbors, and he too had been using the whip a little since Jack respectfully declined working for him, preferring to go to jail. The merry man could not help thinking what a capital anecdote this would be to relate of anybody else; but, as I have said, he did not greatly relish a joke at his own expense.

His spirits rallied a little as they entered the city, and he said laughingly, "You remind me of the man on his way to the gallows, who was offered a free pardon if he would marry a sartin woman in the crowd, not over'n' above handsome. He looked at her, shook his head: 'Sharp nose, thin lips,' says he; 'drive on, cartman!' So, ruther'n work for me, you'll go to jail! ha, ha, ha!" And Sellick began to think he would have to tell the story, much as it reflected on his reputation as an employer.

"I didn't say just that," replied Jack. "If going to work for you would get me out of this scrape, I'd do it. But I shall have to appear at my trial, and then, if convicted of housebreaking, have to serve out a sentence, anyway; so the little time I've to wait I may as well spend in jail over my books."

"I don't know but you take about the right view on't," said Sellick, soothed by the explanation; and the horse was allowed to slacken his speed. "I thought fust you'd been talking with Billy. Billy thinks he has a hard time; but he's slow. Me and you'd git along finely together!"

"There's the jail!" said Jack, with a sudden sinking of the heart.

"That's the mansion," remarked Sellick. "The mouse-trap, I call it; easy to git in, hard to git out. You'll have to trade hats agin now."

The constable, who had charge of the articles which the prisoner had left at the squire's at the time of his escape, had let him put on the hat when they started to ride over to the deacon's; but it was necessary for him to retain it in his custody.

"Never mind," said Jack, "I sha'n't have much use for a hat here, I suppose. Old Scarecrow's will do."

"And arter your sentence, you'll be furnished with a cap at the public expense," added the constable, as he drove up to the door of the jail.

Jack looked with gloomy misgivings at the barred windows and massy front of the great stone building; and for a moment his spirit failed him. Had he not acted foolishly in giving himself up? Once within those walls, how long before he would have his freedom again? He thought of a hundred things at once,—his first visit to the jail, when he saw his step-father, Captain Berrick, there, with the other prisoners; all his endeavors to do right, and his boasted chance for himself, since that day; his friends left behind, whom he might never see again; the strange calamity that had overtaken him, the long confinement, the dubious future. And

the poor lad burst into tears.

"Come!" said Sellick. "Here we be at the end of our journey, as the runaway pigs said, when they went on the table, roasted, for dinner. Never mind your things; I'll hand 'em out, arterwards. Here comes the kind-hearted keeper of this tavern to welcome his guest. What! crying, sonny? Changed your mind yit?"

"No!" and Jack was himself again. "I'm ready!"—his resolution to pursue an open, upright course, and take with a brave heart whatever happened, returning like a strong tide to buoy him up.

"What's that shouting?" said Sellick, glancing up the street. "Hello! if there ain't the deacon and the squire coming arter us, lickety-split! Wait a minute! Le's see what they want."

What they wanted was soon made manifest. "Judge Garty recalls his jail warrant, or he will do it; new developments in the case!" cried the deacon, breathlessly, driving up.

"Pervided the boy consents to the arrangement," added Peternot. "The money is in our hands: he agrees to abandon all claim on 't.—What do you say, before these witnesses?"

"I've already said I was willing to do that," said the astonished Jack. "But how—where did you find it—the coin, I mean?"

"The Huswick boys sent it over to my house. You abandon your claim to it, as the squire says, and throw yourself on his liberality, on his well-known generosity," added the deacon, with a sly twinkle. "He has promised to do the handsome thing by you, the fair and liberal thing; and I've no doubt it will be all you can ask, under the circumstances."

"If he'll get me out of this fix, I shall be satisfied," said Jack; "I'll trust the rest of his—liberality, as you say." And his heart gave such a leap of joy at the thought of getting off so easily, that he came near betraying his knowledge of the spurious character of the coin, by some mirthful demonstration.

"Now you're reasonable; now you talk as a boy should!" cried Peternot, approvingly. "Turn about; le's hurry back to the judge's office, and have the matter arranged." For the old man was as anxious to secure the treasure, as Jack was eager to regain his freedom.

"You spoke jest in time," said Sellick. "A minute more, and the prisoner and the paper would have gone out of my hands.—No, thank you!" to the jailer; "you're very kind, but I don't think I shall need to trouble you this morning,—unless the boy insists on't?" turning to Jack.

As Jack did not insist, the two buggies were turned about and started for home; Sellick, with his fresher horse taking the lead.

"Old Maje is perty well used up; guess the deacon never drove him quite so hard before. One thing," added the constable, "surprises me, that both him and you should have been so willing to give up all the money, to buy off the squire. Between ourselves, he'd 'ave been glad to take one half."

"Think so?" replied Jack, coolly. "Well, it's too late

now. Let him have it. I'll trust to his liberality."

"He's got about as much liberality as an old sow with a litter of fourteen squealing pigs and a scarcity of swill," was Sellick's rather coarse but expressive comparison. "Not that I've the least thing agin him; nice old man, the squire! Come! what do you say now to hiring to me?"

This question recalled to Jack's mind the obstacle which lay in the way of his return to Mr. Chatford's house, and his joy became clouded by a serious trouble.

"Come and bring your dog, you know," said Sellick. "I'm a famous story-teller; boys all like me; we'll have grand times together. What do you think you can earn? Four dollars a month?"

"I should hope so, twice that!" replied Jack, thinking this was perhaps the best he could do.

"Say six dollars, when you ain't going to school." And Sellick went on to flatter and coax the homeless lad. "Anything I can do for ye? Come, ain't there something?"

"Yes," said Jack, "one thing. I haven't felt just right about this old hat I took from Mr. Canning's scarecrow. We've plenty of time, they are so far behind us," casting a backward glance for the squire and the deacon. "Drive round that way, and I'll leave it where I found it."

Sellick consented. Taking a by-road, he crossed a bridge, and drove on the north side of the canal towards the Basin, soon striking the road which passed the Canning cornfield.

Jack jumped out at the well-remembered length of fence, which he climbed again, and, running betwixt the rustling rows, discovered the patient man-of-straw waiting, bareheaded, and surrounded by blackbirds, just as he had left him the day before.

"I wish I could return the ears of corn I took, in the same way," he said to the constable, as he went back to the wagon; "but there are slight difficulties; so never mind!"

The Squire's Triumph.

They found Judge Garty in his office; and soon after the deacon and Squire Peternot arrived. Once more Jack, but now with a lighter heart than before, stood before the weak-eyed, hard-winking magistrate, who supposed that the prisoner, having been retaken, was now to be admitted to bail.

"Not exac'ly that," said Peternot, while Jack listened with a trembling interest. "New sarcumstances have come to light, havin' a bearin' on the case. I've an understandin' with the boy; I'm satisfied he didn't intend burglary; it turns out to be re'ly a trivial offence; so I've ventur'd to bring the officer back with him, and I want you to recall you mittimus, assume jurisdiction in the case, and discharge the prisoner."

"That'll suit him, I've no doubt," said Judge Garty, winking placidly at Jack about forty times.

"It'll suit me to be discharged," replied Jack, with a smile, "though I can't say I understand his talk about it."

"A justice of the peace can't decide in anything so serious as a burglary case," said the deacon. "But since the complainant is convinced that it wasn't intentional

housebreaking, it is different. The justice can assume jurisdiction, that is, take the case in hand, and decide it."

"'T will be a little irregular," remarked Judge Garty, rubbing the top of his bald head with the feather end of his quill pen, and winking wonderfully fast. "Moreover, there's the costs. I suppose the complainant will in this case pay the costs?"

"Sartin, sartin," said the squire, thinking he would thus discharge all obligations to the boy he had persecuted.

Judge Garty accordingly went through the formality of putting Peternot under oath again, hearing the case, and pronouncing the prisoner discharged, all in about three minutes' time. Then Peternot, with a grimace and a twinge, pulled out his pocket-book, and paid the following bill:—

| | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| Costs of court | \$2.35 |
| Mittimus, and binding over witnesses | 50 |
| Witnesses' fees and travel (2 miles each, 5¢ a mile) . . . | 1.20 |
| Sheriff's fee | 2.50 |
| Lock broken by sheriff after prisoner had locked up the court, and it became necessary for the court to get out . . | 25 |
| Window broken by ladder | 37 |
| Total | \$7.17 |

As Peternot and his nephew were the witnesses, the squire's actual expenitures in the case amounted to five dollars and ninety-seven cents.

"Now!" said he, eager to be consoled for what had caused him such a pang, "for your part of the agreement, deacon!"

"Well, come with me," said Mr. Chatford, with a peculiar smile. "The treasure ain't far off."

And, leading the way down the office stairs, to his buggy standing at the foot of them, he pulled up the seat, lifted a horse-blanket, and pulled from beneath it the squire's meal-bag and its heavy freight of coin. Peternot grasped it eagerly.

"I must say, deacon, you've played this perty well! I'd no idee you had it with ye! I 'most wish you hadn't made it quite so public, though," for the usual village crowd had assembled. "I'm afraid—I—I ruther think I'll take it over to the store and have it locked up in the safe."

"You haven't settled with the boy; what ye going to give the boy?" cried Sellick, comfortably patting his fee in his trousers-pocket.

"The boy!" echoed Peternot, a frown of displeasure clouding the sunshine which played for a moment over the barren and rocky waste of his features. "Arter all the trouble and expense he's put me to? I said I'd be liberal, and I have been liberal. I've paid the costs of court, and got him off; for which he may thank his stars, and think himself lucky. I won't be hard, though." The squire put his hand into the bag, as if about to present Jack one of the rusty half-dollars; but changed his mind, and thrusting his hand into his pocket, took out a silver quarter. "Here! take that! I've nothin' else to give ye."

Jack laughed, took the coin, and immediately presented it to a shabby little old man in the crowd, who received it with

quaint surprise.

"You are Mr. Canning, I believe," said Jack.

"That's my name, that's my name. But what's this for? What's this?"

"I had to borrow a hat from your scarecrow, and take a few ears of your corn to roast, yesterday," said Jack. "I've returned the hat, and this is to settle for the corn. I'm going to begin life new, and I want to begin right with everybody."

"That's right, that's right! You're welcome to the corn, though; welcome to a few ears of corn, to be sure! to be sure!" cried the shabby old man, pocketing the money, however, and walking off with it, looking, in his old-fashioned, long-tailed, tattered coat, like one of his own scarecrows out taking a little exercise.

"Come, Jack, where are you going?" cried the deacon.

"Back in the office, to find the hat I left there when I ran away."

"I carried that home. Now let's be going. There'll be an outburst in a minute," said the deacon, casting an anxious glance after Peternot, who was carrying his bag of coin into the jeweller's shop.

"Jack is going home with me; me and him's struck a bargain," said Sellick.

"Fie, fie! nonsense!" said the deacon. "We can't spare Jack; he's going with me."

"I'll ride with you. I'd like to talk with you a little, and go home and say good by—and—and get my dog," faltered Jack; "but you know—"

"Yes, yes! that misunderstanding between you and Phineas. O, never mind about that!"

"I must!" said Jack. He is your son, and of course you don't want—"

"I want what's right, son or no son. Come along!" And the deacon half lifted Jack into the buggy. "There's Peter-not now!"

It was Peternot, indeed, rushing out of the jeweler's shop with wrath in his countenance and several spurious half-dollars in his hand.

"Wait! wait!" he shouted, advancing towards the buggy as fast as his limp would allow. "Deacon! how's this? You've desaved, you've ruined me!"

"Deceived! ruined you! how so?" asked the deacon, calmly.

"He says you brought him a half-dollar test, but not one of these!" cried the excited squire.

"Yes, yes; a blunder of mine; I was telling you how dreadful absent-minded I am, you remember."

"These are counterfeit!"

"Are they, indeed? Well, I'm not surprised."

"But you never told me!"

"No, squire; I'd done so much mischief by telling that the coin was genuine, I thought I'd hold my tongue, after I found out what a mistake I made. But I don't see that you're ruined. You've given some trouble and expense, in order to get the treasure into your hands, that's all. You've done one good thing, though, in getting this boy off, and we appreciate it."

"I'll have him up agin!" said the squire, furiously.

"O no, neighbor! I hardly think you will. No 'new circumstances' have come to light in his case since you swore to your last statement; and for you to complain of him again would plainly be a case of malicious prosecution. He ain't to blame for my blunder. I deceived him with regard to the coin; he hasn't deceived anybody. Didn't know but what it was good till this minute; did you, Jack?"

"Yes," said Jack, with a grin. "Aunt Patsy told me last night it was some of Sam William's bogus. But I thought it just as well not to say anything about it. I wanted to see how liberal he was!"

The deacon smiled, the spectators laughed, and Peternot, turning angrily on his heel, stalked back to the jeweller's shop, where he had left his bag of "treasure."

"Well, now we'll go home," said the deacon, touching up old Maje.

How It All Ended.

Great was the joy at the farm-house over Jack's return. Mrs. Chatford shed motherly tears on his neck; little Kate hugged him as high up as she could reach; while Mrs. Pipkin, and Mr. Pipkin and Mose, who had just come in for dinner, looked on with faces shining with delight and sympathy. Only Phin appeared not altogether enchanted with the turn affairs had taken; and the envious, hypocritical expression of his grinning face turned to genuine alarm as Mr. Chatford said, "Jack has come just to say good by, and to get his dog."

"His dog?" cried Phin. "Our dog! He can't have our dog!"

"It is his dog, and nobody else's," said the deacon, sadly. "And though I don't want to part with either of 'em, especially since Jack has shown himself such a man, we can't detain him; and of course he can take his dog, if he chooses. Sellick has made him an offer."

"But you haven't accepted it, have you Jack?" said Mrs. Chatford.

"Not yet, but—"

"What does he go for?" demanded Phineas, disturbed at the prospect of losing Lion.

"Because you've lied about him, and he can't live in the house with you!" said the deacon, with extraordinary sternness.

"I didn't lie," whimpered Phin. "I remember now I did say something to him like what he said."

"Then own up that it was a lie!"

"I didn't mean it; I wanted him to get back his money, and I thought you said something of the kind."

"You thought no such thing! O Phineas! Phineas!" And the deacon almost wept with sorrow over his son's meanness and untruth.

"I hope you'll forgive me; I hope he will," whined Phin.

"I do," said Jack, frankly, "now that you have owned up."

"And you'll let Lion stay?"

"Lion is all he cares for!" said Moses, with angry con-

tempt, as Phin slunk away out of sight.

"O, here comes cousin Annie!" cried little Kate.

Jack ran eagerly to meet his dear friend, but started back on seeing at her side his new acquaintance, Percy Lanman.

The beautiful schoolmistress kissed him openly, in right sisterly fashion, and rejoiced over the good news. Percy pressed his hand warmly, and said, with that bright, good-humored look of his, "I was out botanizing, and stopped at the school-house to get news of you; and as Miss Felton was just starting to walk home, I walked with her."

"I'm glad you did," said Jack. "Here is the money I owe you." Percy took it with a smile. "There! now I've paid all my debts, I'm even with the world, and ready to begin again!—Yes, Kate, dear Kate! I'll stay; I've nothing to go for now.—Old Lion! get down, you good fellow! you silly boy's dog!" And Jack dashed away a tear. "You are all so good to me! I never was so happy in my life!"

And yet it gave him a curious feeling, something that was not quite unclouded joy, to see his two friends, Percy Lanman and Annie Felton, standing there, smiling, side by side. Though what there was in that to trouble him I cannot precisely say; can any one guess?

Still a happy boy indeed was Jack. His great trouble had passed by; and he had no more dread of the jail, trial and sentence. His brief experience of the cares and snares of riches had taught him wisdom, and the upright course he resolved upon at last had developed a conscious strength and manliness in his heart, richer than any fortune. He was once more in his dear home, with his dearest friends around him, their confidence in him restored, and their love for him increased. And now, not selfishly as before, but very gratefully, very lovingly, he felt that he had for the first time in his life, rightly and truly,

THE END

This is the end of Three of the Jack Hazard Series. We propose to run more series in THE DIARY of other authors.

DO YOU HAVE A SUGGESTION?

* * * * *

ON THE ROAD TO SAN ANTONIO

By Lewis B. Miller.

CHAPTER I.

Lost, A Stage-Driver.

The driver cracked his whip loudly, gaily over the four-pony team, clucking, chirruping and whistling to them by turns and the heavy stage-coach labored up the long, steep hill from the lowlands skirting the bay to the higher country above. Miss Amy Atkinson, one of the passengers, put out her head and gazed down upon the town lying, still half asleep, between the foot of the bluff and the water's edge. Beyond the town rippled the shining expanse of Corpus Christi Bay, out of which the sun was just rising in golden splendor.

Soon the stage gained the top of the hill. Now the team, responding to the driver's shouted command, sprang away at a trot. After one last, lingering look at the bluff rimmed bay, flecked with fishing sails, as it sank below her range of vision, Amy drew in her head and leaned back in the seat. The coach was now rocking and bounding and creaking on its leather springs, as it lumbered rapidly along the well-beaten road. Amy kept gazing out; but her view was presently shut in by mesquite brushes and prickly pears, through which the road wound its way. These were novel enough at first, but at length ceased to be interesting, and she turned to her traveling companions.

There were five of them, all young girls, their ages varying, as Amy learned during the day, from fourteen to seventeen. They were chatting and laughing together in a familiar way, which suggested long acquaintance. Amy herself was only eighteen. The six passengers exactly filled the coach. If others were picked up by the way, they would have to ride outside with the driver.

"Are any of you going—going as far—as far as San Antonio?" inquired Amy, interjecting her words between jolts.

"We've all started to San Antonio. We live there," answered the oldest girl, whose name proved to be Sue Gaines.

"We've been away to school, and we're going home for the Christmas holidays," explained another girl. "My! but don't I wish we were there now! I dread the two days and a night of jolting and bruising we've got to pass through. I shall never forget how it was when we came down. Have you ever traveled by stage from Corpus Christi to San Antonio?"

Amy shook her head. "I've always lived in Kentucky, till I started on this trip. I had never set foot on Texas soil till two days ago, when the schooner "Ben Bartlett" landed me in Corpus Christi. I traveled by boat to New Orleans, and the rest of the way on the Gulf. I have a brother in San Antonio, and I'm going there to visit him. I may stay several months."

"Then we shall be companions in misery till tomorrow night, if not longer," spoke up the girl. "I hope we may get through without any serious trouble, though I can't help shivering when I think what may happen."

"Trouble?" said Amy. "Are you afraid of Indians? I heard a lot of talk about them in Corpus Christi, but I was told—"

"It's not Indians," broke in Sue Gaines. "They're doing plenty of meanness futher out; but they don't often get down as far as this. What we're all scared to death of is robbers—stage robbers."

"Has the stage ever been robbed on this road?" asked Amy, in some dismay.

"Robbed! Why, its been stoppped two or three times a month for I don't know how long. The man back there were the stage started was telling us about it before you came. It got to be such a common thing that the owner of the stage-line concluded a few days ago that his drivers must be in—in—. What was the word that man used, girls?"

"Cahoots," supplied one of her friends.

"That's it—cahoots. Such a funny word;" giggled another girl. "I never saw it in my dictionary, and I've spelled through all the C's, too. What does it mean?"

"I guess it means partnership," said Sue. Anyhow, the owner of the stage-line thought his drivers must be in 'cahoots' with the robbers; so he discharged every mother's son of them and hired new men. This driver has only made three trips, he told us."

"I hope he won't turn us over in a creek or somewhere," said another of the party. "It's not easy to manage a four-horse team. And I've heard of stages that upset."

Amy was soon on the friendliest terms with her traveling companions; and they all laughed gaily when the rocking coach bumped them together, as it often did. The country was mostly level, and much of the road was shut in on both sides with mesquite and live-oak brush and cacti. Up hill and down the team was kept going at a trot, the stage bouncing and swaying, and the occupants rattling about inside like seeds in a gourd, as one of the school-girls described it. Houses were few and far between. The people they met and passed on the road were mostly Mexicans. At intervals of several miles the stage halted at regular "stands," where the tired horses were taken out and fresh ones put in. Then it went bouncing on again, faster than ever.

At the house where the travelers stopped for supper, they were given both a fresh team and another driver. When the six young passengers came out of the dining-room to resume their journey, night was coming down, and the new driver was lighting the stage lamps.

"Do you think there's any dangers of robbers?" Sue Gaines inquired, her fears being revived by the gathering darkness.

"Hard tellin,' miss. Hain't nothin' of the kind ever happened since I've been drivin' this stage."

"And how long is that?" Amy wanted to know.

"When I make this trip and two more, that'll be four," he answered, gravely.

"He means—what does he mean, girls?" cried one of them. "Oh, yes, I know. This is only his second trip. He's another new driver. You won't upset us, will you?" she demanded, turning to the man.

"Not if I can help it."

"And what will you do if robbers attack us?" inquired Amy, anxiously.

"Whatever they tell me to, miss," he replied with a grin. "Fellers can't afford to bandy words with a six-shooter."

"But you've got a six-shooter of your own," exclaimed little Clara Finley, the youngest girl, pointed to the weapon that hung at his belt. "Couldn't you drive them off with that?"

The man looked down at his weapon curiously, as if he had just discovered it. "Well, now, that depends," he said.

"What makes you carry a sixshooter if you don't intend to use it?" demanded another girl.

"That all depends, whether I use it or not. If the other feller don't git the drop on me, and there ain't too many of 'em, I might have a little finger in that pie myself. But don't reckon you need to do much worryin' about robbers. It ain't

noways likely they'll bother us tonight."

For an hour the party inside kept themselves awake by talking about robbers. But the stage lumbered on its uninterrupted way, and their fears gradually subsided. They were all very tired, and now they began to grow drowsy. Each passenger was provided with a pair of blankets, which she arranged so as to shield herself as far as possible from the bumping and jolting. They they leaned back, and soon most of them were sleeping the sleep of weariness.

Amy remained awake longer than the others. She sat looking out at the endless lines of mesquites and prickly pears which seemed to fly by her, and were rendered visible by the stage-lamps. Her strange, wild surroundings interested her not a little. But drowsiness finally conquered interest and she, too, leaned back and slept.

The day had been bright and pleasant, almost warm, and even the night air was not particularly chilly. But some time during the night they were all awakened by the cold. The sky, which had been clear when they fell asleep, was now black with clouds, and an icy north wind was shrieking through the bushes and around and through the stage. The stage soon came to a standstill, and the driver appeared at the side.

"Bad norther up, ladies," he remarked, while buttoning down the flats. "Have you all got blankets enough to keep you good and warm?"

"Yes, I think we have," answered Amy, drowsily. "I wondered why my brother cautioned me not to start without a pair of heavy blankets, but I understand now. He foresaw this sudden cold spell. It's well I took his advice. Is it going to be very cold, do you think?"

"I'm afeard it is, miss. Purty chilly already, and it looks a good deal like rain. Sorry this couldn't have helt off till you folks got to San Antonio. Pair o' warm blankets out here that you're welcome to if you need 'em."

The girls all assured him that they had blankets enough of their own.

"Keep them for yourself," said Amy. "You need them worse than we do. You've got the coldest place—out in the wind. Do you think you can keep comfortable?"

"Don't worry about me, miss. I've got what'll keep me as warm and snug as a bug in a rug."

Amy noticed that he wore a long overcoat, and she understood that he was referring to that.

After buttoning all the flats down closely, the driver climbed back to his seat, and the stage was quickly under way again. The young passengers enveloped themselves in their blankets, and snuggling together, were all soon asleep.

Amy, warmly wrapped from head to foot, slept as soundly as the rough movements of the coach would permit. But all the time she was vaguely conscious of the bumping and jolting, as well as of the different kinds of road they were traveling over. Occasionally they halted, but only for a minute or two, to change horses. Once or twice she heard the splashing of water, and was dimly aware that they were crossing some stream. But at last the stage moved more smoothly, as if the road were level and the team walking, and she fell into a sound sleep.

She awoke with a frightened start, to find herself falling forward, out of her seat. The other girls on the rear seat were also pitched against those in front.

"What's the matter?" gasped Sue Gaines, when they had all got back into their places.

"We must have run against something," answered Amy.

"Anyhow, we've stopped," said another girl. "I wonder what for.

Minute after minute, minute after minute crept by, till perhaps ten minutes had passed, but the stage remained motionless. At last Amy, becoming impatient, called out:

"What's the matter, Mr. Driver? Why don't we go on?"

There was no reply. After repeating the inquiry twice, she unbuttoned the flap and thrust out her head. "I can't see him from this side," she reported.

"And I can't see him either," announced another girl, after a look out at the other side.

"That's strange," Amy remarked. "Can he be asleep, do you suppose?"

"Or frozen to death? This is a fearful night," declared a shivering girl.

"But not cold enough to freeze anybody," Amy replied.

Another ten minutes dragged by. The stage had not moved. Amy grew impatient.

"I wonder if anything—I'm going to find out what's the matter," she said.

Throwing off her blankets, she unfastened the flap that closed the stage door. Soon there was an exclamation of dismay, and a voice tremulous with cold and fright cried out:

"Girls, he's gone! There's nobody on the seat!"

This announcement caused a commotion. For a few minutes the stage was filled with frightened exclamations and half-sobs. At first Amy herself felt that it would be a wonderful relief to cry or do something of that kind. But she controlled the feeling.

"Let's not get excited, girls," she said at length. "Maybe it's all right yet. The lines are tied to the seat. He must have gone away for some purpose. Perhaps he will come back in a few minutes."

This quieted the girls in the coach somewhat. Amy stood in the dim lamplight, shivering in the wind, and looking sometimes at the driver's empty seat and sometimes at the tired horses, now standing quietly. But soon the cold drove her back into the stage and into her blankets. Now they all fell to guessing as to what had called the driver away.

But after waiting for what seemed an hour or two, the unwelcome conviction forced itself upon them that either the driver had deserted them, or that something serious had befallen him. Desertion seemed out of the question, and the only alternative was that he had met with an accident. Some of the party insisted that he must have frozen and fallen from his seat. But Amy assured them that while the weather was chilly and disagreeable, it was not cold enough to freeze anybody, and certainly not a vigorous man with an overcoat and blankets.

"Who knows but what he's in partnership with the robbers, and has gone to meet them!" shivered Clara Finley.

"And if not that, there's only one other thing; the robbers have killed him," declared another girl, who seemed on the verge of hysterics.

"But we should have heard them shoot," objected Amy.

"Not if they were Mexicans," Sue answered. "They use knives mostly. Some of them can throw a knife twenty or thirty feet and drop a man every time. Oh, I just know that's what they've done."

"But they didn't bother us," urged Amy fighting against the conviction, which was fast forcing itself upon her, that the driver was dead.

"What did they care about a lot of girls?" demanded Sue. "They don't always rob women, anyhow. What they really wanted was the mail-bags, I guess. And they've either killed the driver or carried him off into the brush and left him bound and gagged and tied to a tree. They did that once before, I believe."

"Well, let's hope they haven't killed him," said Amy. "I don't understand why some of us didn't wake up. But it's only to plain that something serious happened to him while we were asleep. We shall have to depend on ourselves. Now the question is: 'What can we do?'"

CHAPTER II.

Midnight Wanderings.

Here followed several minutes of animated discussion. The girls were still excited and much frightened, but the responsibility of looking out for themselves quieted them. It was a strange situation they found themselves in, abandoned, as they were, in this wild country.

"I'm in favor of leaving the stage and following the road till we find a house," said one.

Amy was opposed to this course, but when the others got out she got out with them. The night, they soon found, was now very dark—entirely too dark to follow a road without a light.

"Let's take off the stage-lamps and carry them with us," proposed Sue.

And that they attempted to do. But the lamps were too well fastened on. To make matters worse, one of the party announced a startling discovery.

"Girls," she said, in awe-struck tones, "this is not the San Antonio road. That's wide and well-traveled all the way, I recollect. But this is just a narrow wagon-road cut through the brush. And—don't you see?—it's scarcely traveled at all."

"Then the robbers must have turned the stage out of the road when they took the driver," said another girl. "And the horses have been following this branch road ever since. No telling how many miles they've come. We're not only deserted away out here, but we're lost—lost!"

"That's just what we are—lost!" wailed Sue Gaines. "And don't you see what stopped the stage? This fore wheel struck this mesquite stump. That's what pitched us out of our seats. If it hadn't been for that the horses might have kept going and going and going. Oh, isn't it awful? What in the world will become of us, away out here in the dark and

cold, nobody knows where?"

Much excited conversation followed. Amy finally cut it short by saying:

"We've just got to do something, and the sooner the better. We can't stay here and freeze. No telling how many miles we are from the main-traveled road. Even if somebody comes to look for the stage, they won't find us for a week. Let's stick to the stage, I say. I can drive."

"Oh, Miss Atkinson, you don't know the way!" cried one girl.

"You'll turn us over!" cried another.

"The horses will run away!" declared a third.

"Nothing risked, nothing gained," answered Amy. "I've driven two horses and there's no reason I shouldn't be able to manage four. Anyhow, I'm going to try. Pile yourselves back into the stage, every girl of you; I don't need any help."

After wrapping herself in a shawl and a blanket, and putting on her gloves, Amy mounted the driver's seat and grasped the four reins. First she backed the stage till the wheel was clear of the stump. Then she clucked to the team. The horses, which were getting cold by this time, were willing enough to go. In fact, they wanted to run. But the road was narrow and winding; and the young driver, bracing her feet and grasping the reins firmly, held them down to a walk.

"Why don't you turn back, Miss Atkinson?" called up Sue. "You'll never find the San Antonio road if you keep on this way."

"I'm going to turn, just as soon as I come to an open spot," answered Amy.

In most places the brush, both mesquite and live-oak here, crowded the road on both sides. And the few openings the road passed through were filled with cacti—prickly pears—from a foot to a yard high. No horse would approach these. Not till Amy had driven two miles or more did she come to an opening large enough to turn the stage and four-horse team in. And that was in front of a small house. The loud, fierce barking of dogs had told them that a house was near, even before they came to it. Amy drove as close to the house as she could.

"Now maybe we can find out just where we are, and get somebody to guide us back to the road!" she exclaimed, in great relief.

But after they had all taken turns at shouting and screaming and screeching and shrieking themselves hoarse, they had called forth no response except from the two savage dogs. These kept raging around the stage, and even leaped up against it.

"What can we do, Miss Atkinson?" asked Sue.

"There doesn't seem to be anything more," replied Amy. "Can't be anybody at home, or they'd have heard us before now. We've made noise enough to wake the dead. These brutes charge around us as if they'd eat us alive if we went near the house. So I guess we'll have to right about face and drive back the way we came. In fact, we can't do anything else. This seems to be the end of our road. There's room enough to turn here. That's something to be thankful for."

"I'll tell you, Miss Atkinson," said Sue, "let's scream all together once. We haven't tried that yet."

Amy was willing, and so were the others, and their six strained voices all pierced the air at the same time—not once, but half a dozen times. The dogs raged more fiercely, till they threatened to climb into the stage; but the house remained as unresponsive as ever.

"That's enough," announced Amy. "People would think we're a lot of escaped lunatics if they heard us. Anyhow, there's no use trying to draw water out of a dry well. Now we turn back."

So the stage circled, slowly and cautiously, and was soon retracing its winding, brush-guarded way. The dogs followed it a good distance.

After driving half an hour or longer, Amy suddenly pulled up the team.

"Girls," she called back, "the road forks here. Which fork shall we take?"

None of them knew, or could even guess. But after a lengthy discussion, one girl got out to look for wheel-tracks. She found them—in both roads. So they were no wiser than before. Finally somebody suggested:

"The horses ought to know the way back. Why not let them choose?"

"Of course! Why didn't we think of that sooner?" exclaimed Amy, grasping at the suggestion as the proverbial drowning man grasps at the proverbial straw.

Loosening the reins, she clucked to the team. The leaders turned to the right and she kept them going. The road wound and squeezed its way through thick brush.

After driving and driving and driving, without finding anything she stopped the stage again.

"Girls," she called down, "I believe we're on the wrong road. The wind has got round to my back. We're traveling south. We ought to have taken the other fork. The horses didn't know or didn't care. We're worse lost than ever."

After another discussion, they decided to go ahead. Indeed, there was nothing else to do. The road was too narrow to turn in.

When she had driven a mile or so further, Amy pulled up the team. But just as she did so, the faint barking of dogs reached her ears, and she drove on, more hopefully now.

At length the stage halted, not far from a shanty. The shanty was so small that it could never have been discovered in the dark but for the dogs. There was a swarm of these, all little fellows, but frightfully noisy. There was some kind of fence, and the shanty stood inside, and thirty or forty yards back.

They all took turns at screaming "Hello!" toward where a house was supposed to be, but no response came back.

"I'm going to stir out somebody here, or know the reason why," announced Amy.

"But the dogs. Won't they—"

"I'm not afraid of these little things," Amy replied. She climbed down from her seat and made the lines fast to a bush.

"If you're going to the house, I'm going with you," declared Sue.

"All right. Come on."

So the two started. There was no gate, and they had to climb over the fence, which was made of rough mesquite poles. The pack of small dogs now swarmed around them, yelping and snapping at their skirts. But Amy had the whip and quickly scattered them with it. Two hearts were beating loud and fast as the two girls approached the shadowy, silent shanty. After groping about till she found the door, Amy knocked on it, first with her hand, and then with the whipstock. But there was only silence within—silence and darkness.

"All these bush-dwellers can't be away from home. I'll wake somebody, or knock the door down! I'm desperate!" cried Amy.

Again she assaulted the door with her whip-stock, this time so violently that the whole shanty rattled. The door opened, a barely discernable figure appeared, and a woman's voice spoke something that they failed to understand.

"We're lost. Can't you direct us to the San Antonio road?" inquired Amy.

"Me no spik Inglis," came from the figure in the door.

"Then what do you speak?" demanded Amy, resentfully, forgetting for the moment that the woman could not understand. She was bitterly disappointed to find that all their trouble had been for nothing; and that for the second time tonight they had found a house without getting any information as to their whereabouts.

"She's a Mexican, Miss Atkinson," Sue explained. "There are plenty of them, even in San Antonio, that don't know any more English than that."

"What right have people to live in a country without speaking its language? That's what I'd like to know," declared the sorely tried Amy. "I suppose we shall have to give up," she added, despairingly.

"I don't see what else we can do," admitted Sue. But a moment later she exclaimed: "Why no! Of course we won't. Clara Finley can chatter Spanish like a native. She had a Mexican nurse when she was little. Let's go and get her."

Returning to the stage, they found Clara, who was only fourteen, sobbing bitterly, from fright. But on learning she was needed she consented to dry her tears and accompany Amy and Sue.

The Mexican woman was still standing in the door, blinking at the stage lights. It soon developed that she was very old, and almost deaf. In fact, the young interpreter had to scream her Spanish into the old Mexican's ear. But when once the woman did understand what was wanted, she talked rapidly.

The San Antonio road, she told them, was four miles away. They should have turned to the left instead of to the right, at the forks of the road. Their safest course would be to go back.

"Ask her if there isn't some man here that can guide us," said Amy. "We'll pay him."

The question was put and answered. "All her folks had gone to a big fandango, miles away," explained the interpreter. "She's the only person on the place."

"Then it's shift for ourselves," declared Amy. "Thank the old woman, and apologize for rousting her out at this unseemly hour, and let's be going."

"She might let us stay here till morning," suggested Clara.

"No, no; we don't want to stay here," Sue hastened to say. "I'd rather be on the road. I don't like the looks of the place."

"Neither do I," admitted Amy. "We'd better keep traveling. I'm sure I can soon find the road now."

The interpreter translated what Amy had told her to say, and the three hurried back to their companions. Again the stage was turned, and for the second time on this eventful night the lost party of girls began to retrace their wandering way.

When at last the stage, with Amy Atkinson on the driver's seat, arrived at the forks of the road, and had got started on the right fork—which in this case happened to be the left—the girls all felt that after so long a time they were escaping from their tangle of difficulties. The road was still narrow—so narrow that the thorny mesquite limbs, which were constantly rubbing the wheels, sometimes reached over and clawed at Amy's blanket and shawl. As the stage kept winding its way through the brushy country, Amy's eyes followed the lamplight ahead in search of that wider, well-beaten road.

At length a loud yell, followed by other yells, was heard above the shrieking and roaring of the norther.

"It's the robbers!" cried one of the girls. "They're coming back for the stage. They'll murder us—every one of us!"

The idea that robbers would come yelling across the country is rather absurd when calmly considered. But these inexperienced girls knew little about robbers; and just now they were not in a state of mind to consider anything calmly. Even Amy was too much excited to detect the absurdity. But she stopped the stage.

"They don't seem to be on this road," she said, after listening for a minute.

"Then let's cover up the lights, and maybe they won't see us," proposed Sue Gaines. She reached up a shawl.

Amy complied hastily, darkening one lamp with the shawl and the other with part of her blanket. Then they waited in the dark, every heart thumping loudly.

The yelling men passed, evidently on another road, but near enough for the clattering of their horses' hoofs to be plainly heard. They were doubtless a party of drunken Mexicans returning from the fandango, or dance. After their yells had died away in the distance Amy uncovered the lights, and the stage moved on again.

Before it had gone a hundred yards further, the lead-horses shied at some object and started to run. As the object came under the light, Amy screamed in spite of herself. A man's body was lying by the roadside—their lost driver!

Just as soon as she could Amy pulled the horses down and stopped the stage. The girls inside had failed to see the man, and were badly frightened when told about him. Some of them wanted to drive on.

"That won't do," said Amy. "He may be only wounded, and he might die before we could send assistance. If he's still alive we must get him into the stage somehow, and take him with us."

Springing to the ground, she fastened the reins to a bush. Then she and Sue went back. It was very dark away from the lamps, but they soon found the body. Summoning all her courage, Amy approached and put down her head.

"Yes, he's still alive! I can hear him breathing!" she cried excitedly. "Come on, girls, every one of you, and help us! We can't leave him lying here!"

The four girls in the stage got out and came back, mist of them reluctantly. They dreaded the sight of blood. Encouraged by Amy, who herself took hold of the man's shoulders, the five of them grasped his arms and legs and partly dragged and partly carried him. Being a good-sized man, and as limp as a rag, he made a troublesome burden. More than once they had to stop and rest. When at last they had reached the stage, they laid him down under a lamp.

"Let's find out how badly he's wounded," said Amy. "It may be he's bleeding to death."

But when she attempted to turn him over, a round, black object slipped out of his overcoat pocket. It was a bottle. One of the girls snatched it up suspiciously and put it to her nose.

"Wounded! He's drunk! I'd like to smash his old whiskey-bottle over his head!" she declared, disgustedly.

There was no sign of a wound. Liquor, and not stage-robbers, was responsible for the driver's condition. He had doubtless begun drinking to warm himself and had ended by becoming insensible. Realizing his approaching helplessness, he had fastened the lines to the seat, in the expectation that the horses would follow the road. But they were going away from home, and, with their usual perversity, had taken the first opportunity to turn out on a branch road. And before they had gone far, their driver had tumbled headlong from his seat. But they had kept traveling till the stage struck a stump.

"Well, we're not going to haul any whiskey-sops with us!" declared Sue, angrily.

"But what if he freezes to death," chattered Clara, who herself was shivering with cold.

"It would only serve him right," spoke up another girl. "Just think of what we've been through this awful night, and all of it because this fellow didn't have sense enough to let whiskey alone."

"Yes, he deserves almost anything that might happen to him," said Amy. "But we can't afford to let him freeze, especially when we can prevent it so easily. If it should go to raining, he might actually chill to death. But his blankets are there on the seat; and as he was unselfish enough to offer them to us, let's put them around him."

So the heavy blankets were spread down and the unconscious driver was lifted on them and enveloped in them.

"Now, that will keep him warm and dry; and when he comes to himself, I hope he'll have the sense to be ashamed of his stupid self," Sue remarked, as they turned away. "We've treated him better than he treated us."

Sue now proposed, shiveringly, to keep Amy company on the driver's seat; but Amy pushed her into the coach. A very short drive brought the stage to a well-traveled road.

"At last!" exclaimed the young driver, as she pulled the leaders' heads toward San Antonio. "Our troubles are over, girls!"

"Thank the Lord for that!" Sue Gaines leaned out to say, with unmistakable fervency. "For a while it seemed to me that we must be doomed to wander forever through brush and cold and darkness."

But, as they were soon to learn, their troubles were not over. Before going a mile on this road the stage came to a wide pond, or slough. The road crossed the slough, and there was no indication of danger. In reality, however, the slough was a treacherous bog.

A narrow crossing for wagons had been made with brush. But the brush was mostly under water, and the dim lamplight was not sufficient to show where the crossing was, or even that there was a made crossing.

As it happened, Amy drove into the slough with only the near horses on the brush. Those down in the mud quickly began to flounder about; and the stage, with its left wheels up and its right wheels down, was for a few moments in serious danger of being overturned in the bog. Amy clung to her seat and to the reins, though it was all she could do. There were floundering and loud splashing outside and the coach was filled with screams.

When the worst excitement had passed, all the horses were in the bog, the leaders badly tangled in their harness. The stage had been dragged out into the slough, and was in no further danger of upsetting; but every wheel was now mired to the axle. The wheel-horses were still hugging and splashing, but all in vain. The stage was heavy, and besides the six passengers there was a load of trunks behind and some freight on the roof.

After the horses had exhausted themselves, Amy looked about her, half despairingly.

"We're bogged down, girls! We shall have to wade out!" she soon announced.

"Oh mercy, not that!" cried a girl in the coach. "Why, we'd sink waist-deep or deeper."

"And this water's ice-cold!" cried another. "What in the world can we do? Will our troubles never end? I wish I'd never started home!"

"If I'd even dreamed of this horrible night, wild horses couldn't have dragged me off to school!" another exclaimed.

"If it were worth while, I'd wish myself back in Kentucky," said Amy. "But all the wishes in the world won't pull us out of this bog. I wonder if it's almost day?"

"It ought to be. This night has lasted a week already," declared Sue.

When their worst excitement had subsided, they tried to talk over the situation calmly, but found it very hard to do so. All sorts of plans were proposed, but every one required getting out into the mud and water. And that everybody was both unwilling and afraid to do. Amy spoke of getting a horse loose and riding on to the next stage-stand; but all the

other passengers protested in a chorus that she must not leave them.

Before anything practicable could be decided upon, the whole party of girls were frightened half out of their senses by yells and shots and the clattering of hoofs not far ahead.

"The robbers are coming!" cried somebody. "They'll murder us—they'll murder every one of us! I just know they will. And we can't help ourselves! We can't get away!"

"Maybe they won't hurt us! Maybe they'll feel sorry for us when we tell 'em what a time we've had already!" gasped Sue Gaines. "Oh mercy, what will become of us!"

Presently twelve or fifteen yelling horsemen dashed up to the slough. At sight of the bogged-down stage, they reined up suddenly. They were all Mexicans, and most of them were half-drunk. In the dim lamplight they looked very dark and fierce. The girls in the coach were silent from fear. Amy, though her teeth were chattering with fright, made haste to throw herself upon the Mexican's mercy:

"Gentlemen, won't you please help us? We lost our driver, and we're bogged down. Oh, we've had an awful time!"

The Mexicans talked together, in their own tongue. Then one of them rode out, keeping on the brush. After asking several questions in broken English, he assured Amy that they would get the stage out somehow.

After more conversation with his companions, he spurred his horse into the mud. At first he tried to disentangle the lead-horses; but failing in that he got them loose from the tongue and drove them to dry land.

At his suggestion, Amy now tried to make the wheel-horses pull the stage out. They tugged at it hard enough; but they were only ponies, and the stage was mired to deep. They were unable to budge it.

After some jabbering among the Mexicans, the man that could speak English forced his pony up to the end of the tongue. Now his companions, one after another, tossed him the ends of their lariats. He caught each lariat dexterously, and made it fast to the tongue. The other ends of the lariats were around the Mexicans' saddle-horns.

When every Mexican on dry ground had been connected with the stage, the one in the slough called out something. Instantly they all wheeled and started, several yelling loudly in their drunken enthusiasm. Amy also started the wheel-horses, which went floundering along. The Mexicans' ponies, pulling with double-girted saddles, quickly dragged the stage to dry land.

Some of the Mexicans now dismounted, and after untying the lariats, put the lead-horses to the stage again. One of them told Amy that, if necessary, his party would accompany the stage to the nearest stage-stand. But after learning that there were no more dangerous places in the road, and that the stage-stand was only two miles ahead, Amy thanked him warmly, and assured him that no further assistance would be needed.

Though the Mexicans had been kind enough, their fierce looks and drunken yells frightened her, and she was eager to get away from them.

So the Mexicans rode on their boisterous way, some of

them yelling and shooting as they went. Amy had already started the stage in the opposite direction, and soon urged the team to a swift trot. It was still an hour till day, and an icy rain was falling, when she pulled up in front of the stage-stand.

The man in charge of the place was very angry, and alternated between abusing the drunken driver and praising Amy. When the stage started on again, after breakfast, the sun was shining. Besides a fresh team, there was a man on the driver's seat who, the keeper of the stage-stand assured the girls, would remain sober and knew his business. This proved true, and the stage with its passengers rolled into San Antonio the next night, but several hours late.

Amy Atkinson is now a white-haired woman. For these events happened long, long ago. Whether the other passengers are still living, nobody knows. The trip from the coast to San Antonio is now made comfortably in a few hours, on the train. The country, or much of it, is still brushy—brushier than formerly. But the stage-coach and the old wild, rude life that went with it have forever passed away.

THE END

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THE FALLING STARS OF 1833

Continued from December 1983 page 425

The Spectacle Described

The closest scientific observations were made by Prof. Denison Olmsted, professor of astronomy at Yale, who wrote in the *American Journal of Science*:

"The morning of Nov. 13, 1833, was rendered memorable by an exhibition of the phenomenon called shooting stars, which was probably more extensive and magnificent than any similar one hitherto recorded. . . . Probably no celestial phenomenon has ever occurred in this country, since its first settlement, which was viewed with so much astonishment and fear by another class. For some time after the occurrence, the 'meteoric phenomenon' was the principal topic of conversation in every circle."— Volume XXV (1834), pp. 363, 364.

Prof. Simon Newcomb, the astronomer, declares this phenomenal exhibition of falling stars "the most remarkable one ever observed."

This was not merely a display of an unusual number of falling stars, such as Humboldt observed in South America in 1799, or such as we find recorded of other times before and since. It was a "shower" of falling stars, just such a spectacle as one must picture from the words of the prophecy, "And the stars of heaven fell."

The French astronomer Flammarion says of the density of the shower:

"The Boston observer, Olmsted, compared them, at the moment

of maximum, to half the number of flakes which we perceive in the air during an ordinary shower of snow."—*"Popular Astronomy," p. 536.*

This affords us a better idea of the scene than the estimate of 34,640 stars an hour, which was made by Professor Olmsted after the rain of the stars had greatly abated, so that he was able to make an attempt at counting.

Dr. Humphreys, president of St. John's College, Annapolis, said of the appearance at the Maryland capital:

The Prophetic Picture Reproduced

The New York Journal of Commerce emphasized the exactness of detail with which the prophet described the scene as it appeared in 1833. This is the apocalyptic picture, as the ancient prophet saw it in vision:

The stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind." Rev. 6:13.

A correspondant of the Journal of Commerce draws the picture as it was seen nearly eighteen centuries later, the likeness to the prophetic description being emphasized in every line:

"No philosopher or scholar has told or recorded an event like that of yesterday morning. A prophet eighteen hundred years ago foretold it exactly, if we will be at the trouble of understanding stars falling to mean falling stars."—New York Journal of Commerce, Nov. 14, 1833.

In this connection was noted by the same writer the special appropriateness of the prophet's figure of the fig tree casting the green figs in a mighty wind:

"Here is the exactness of the prophet. The falling stars did not come as if from several trees shaken, but from one. Those which appeared in the east fell toward the east; those which appeared in the north fell toward the north; those which appeared in the west fell toward the west; and those which appeared in the south (for I went out of my residence into the park) fell toward the south; and they fell not as ripe fruit falls; far from it; but they flew, they were cast, like the unripe fig, which at first refuses to leave the branch; and when it does break its hold, flies swiftly, straight off, descending; and in the multitude falling, some cross the track of others, as they are thrown with more or less force."

Professor Olmsted's long and carefully elaborated account in the American Journal of Science, gave a report from a correspondent in Bowling Green, Mo., as follows:

"Though there was no moon, when we first observed them, their brilliancy was so great that we could, at times, read common-sized print without much difficulty, and the light which they afforded was much whiter than that of the moon, in the clearest and coldest night, when the ground is covered with snow. The air itself, the face of the earth as far as we could behold it, all the surrounding objects, and the very countenances of men, wore the aspect and hue of death, occasioned by the continued, pallid glare of these countless meteors, which in all their grandeur flamed 'lawless through the sky.'

"There was a grand and indescribable gloom all around, on an awe-inspiring sublimity on all above: while—

"The sanguine flood

Rolled a broad slaughter o'er the plains of heaven,
And nature's self did seem to totter on the brink of time!

"...There was scarcely a space in the firmament which was not filled at every instant with these falling stars, nor on it could you in general preceive any particular difference in appearance; still at times they seemed to shower down in groups—calling to mind the fig tree, casting her untimely figs when shaken by a mighty wind."—Volume XXV (1834), p. 382.

A Sign to All the World

It was not in North America alone, but in all the civilized world, that the attention of men was called to the prophetic word by the discussions of this event. Thus the English scientific writer, Thomas Milner, writing for the British public, spoke as follows of the profound impression made:

"In many districts, the mass of the population were terror-struck, and the more enlightened were awed at contemplating so vivid a picture of the apocalyptic image—that of the stars of heaven falling to the earth, even as a fig tree casting her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind."—"The Gallery of Nature" (London, 1852), p. 140.

So the sign in the heavens made its solemn appeal to all the world. It brought the multitudes who saw it, thoughts of God and the last great day. An observer living at the time in Georgia, wrote, "Everybody felt that it was the judgement, and that the end of the world had come." Another, in Kentucky, wrote, "In every direction I could hear men, women, and children screaming, 'The judgement day is come!'"

Rather, it was a signal that the hour of God's judgement was drawing near. The signs so long foretold were appearing, one by one, to register their enduring mark on the record of fulfilling prophecy.

Immediately following these times, there began an awakening concerning the vital Bible doctrine of the second coming of Christ, which has grown into the definite advent movement that is carrying the gospel message of preparation for the coming of the Lord to every nation and tongue and people.

The Sign of 1833 Emphasized by Other Displays

We have mentioned the fact that Humboldt had observed an extraordinary fall of meteorites in South America, thirty-three years before, in 1799. And he reported at the time that the oldest inhabitants there had a recollection of a similar display in 1766.

From these reports, scientists deduced the theory that these showers were to be expected every thirty-three years. Hence in 1866 they were watching for a repetition of the 1833 display.

That there was a measure of truth in the deduction was made evident by an unusual fall of meteorites Nov. 14, 1866. This time Europe was the scene of display. But the event was not to be compared with that of 1833. This appears plain from the account of observations made by Sir Robert Ball and Lord Rosse, the British astronomers.

Sir Robert Ball says that when the meteorites began to fall, he and Lord Rosse went out upon the wall of the observatory housing Lord Rosse's great reflecting telescope:

"There, for the next two or three hours, we witnessed a spectacle which can never fade from my memory. The shooting stars gradually increased in number until sometimes several were seen at once."—"Story of the Heavens," p. 380.

Grand as the spectacle was, it was but a reminder, apparently, of the star shower of 1833, when not "several" meteorites fell at a time, nor many, merely, but, as it appeared, "the stars of heaven fell unto the earth."

However, the spectacle of 1866, which was observed over a great part of the Old World, served to direct renewed attention to the incomparable event of 1833, as well as to the prophetic descriptions of the "wonders in the heavens" (Joel 2:30) which were to appear as the end drew near.

Textbooks and astronomical works thereupon began to count it as fully established that every thirty-three years the displays would be repeated. It was confidently predicted that 1899 would witness a repetition, possibly on the scale of 1833.

Professor Langley's "New Astronomy" (published in 1888) said:

"The great November shower, which is coming once more in this century, and which every reader may hope to see toward 1899, is of particular interest to us as the first whose movements were subject to analysis."

Chambers's Astronomy, published in 1889, said:

"The meteors of November 13 may be expected to reappear with great brilliancy in 1899."—Volume I, p. 635.

But the November date passed in 1899, and the years have passed; and the wondrous scene of 1833 had not been repeated. Clerke's "History of Astronomy in the Nineteenth Century" says:

"We can no longer count upon the Leonids [as the meteorites of 1833 were called, because they seemed to fall from a point in the constellation of Leo]. Their glory, for scenic purposes, is departed."—Page 338.

The Lord's Signal to Watch

Thus the wisest astronomical predictions made shortly before 1899, based upon the apparently recurrent regularity of the phenomenon, failed; but the predictions of the sure word of prophecy, set down on the sacred record eighteen centuries before, were fulfilled to the letter.

At the close of the days of the predicted tribulation of the church, the signs began to appear—the sun was darkened, the moon withheld its light, and the stars of heaven fell.

The series began at the time specified, the signs came in the order given in Christ's prophecy. The record of history bears witness that the prophecy was fulfilled.

It may be that on a yet more awful and universal scale these phenomena will be seen again in the last shaking of the powers of heaven which is to attend the rolling back of the heavens as a scroll, the immediate prelude to Christ's glorious appearing. But Christ's prophecy, at this point, was

not giving a description of events at the very end of the world, but signs by which it might be known when the end was drawing near.

As the signs should be reconized, the Saviour intended that those who loved His appearing should be quickened with hope, and inspired to hasten to the world with the gospel message preparing the way of the Lord. The Lord's word for His children was,

"When these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh." Luke 21:28.

Long ago these signs began to come to pass. Now may the Lord's believing children well look up and rejoice, knowing that the day of eternal redemption is indeed nigh at hand.

He Will Come for His Own

In the glad time of the harvest,

In the grand millennial year,
When the King shall take His sceptar,
And to judge the world appear,
Earth and sea shall yield their treasure,
And shall stand before the throne;
Just awards will then be given,
When the King shall claim His own.

O the rapture of His people!

Long they've dwelt on earth's low sod,
With their hearts e'er turning homeward,
Rich in faith and love to God.
They will share their life immortal,
They will know as they are known,
They will pass the pearly portal,
When the King shall claim His own.

Long they've toiled within the harvest,
Sown the precious seed with tears;
Soon they'll drop their heavy burdens
In the glad millennial years;
They will share the bliss of heaven,
Never more to sigh or moan;
Starry crowns will then be given,
When the King shall claim His own.

We shall greet the loved and loving,
Who have left us lonely here;
Every heartache will be banished
When the Saviour shall appear;
Never grieved with sin or sorrow,
Never weary or alone;
O, we long for that glad morrow
When the King shall claim His own!

Submitted by a reader

Author L. D. Santee.

* * * * *

There's so much evil in the worst of us
And so much good in the best of us
That it hardly behoves any of us
To talk about the rest of us

Selected

Ein Gemeinde Predigt

Vom Joseph Klopfenstein

Editorial Note! Folgens ist ein copy von eine abgeschriebene predigt von ein Amischer prediger im Alsace, welches selten heitiges tags zu finden ist. Es ist zu uns geschickt vom Willie Hege in Altkirch, Frankreich. Er schreibt eine note wie folgt—

Hier ist eine predigt von Joseph Klopfenstein wahrscheinlich an der gemeinde Florimont (Blumenberg), hab keine genaue Datum aber es scheint als er in etwa Jahr 1870 gestarben ist in hohen alter. Mein Bruder Ernst von Voldori, hat es von eine alte Dame aus Belfort bekommen. Das ganze ist in einer Capete (wallpaper) eingeschengt.

Dies stiel haben wir zum druck geführt, nicht allein um der predigt willen (weil es ziemlich lang ausdauert) aber mehr um der form welches uns hinterlassen ist von dieffe alte Amische gemein in der mitten unser Amische Vaterland.

/ Der Herr im Himmel seyn höchlich Gelobt und gepriesen vor die Treue und Schön Liebliche Evangelische Lehre, wo auf die Gegenwerdigen Stunde ist mit so Reichlich durch unseren Brüder und mit Diener Verkündiget worden daß wir uns gar nicht können Endschulbigen daß wir von dem Würgen and Wahrheit zur Seeligkeit nicht gewußt haben dann wie schon und Lieblich sind wir dazu unterrichtet worden aus dem alten und Neuentestament wie wir unser Leben und Wandel nach dem Weg zur Seeligkeit nützen Eingerichtet wenn wir mir so gefalligen Menschen da bey einander konnten versamlet werde

Mit einem solchen Vorbereitung so hoffe ich wir hatten schon auf den Heutigen Tag können gespeist werden dann der Herr Ruft solche Hungriche und Begierte Seelen zu seiner gnad und Heilß Brunnen ihr lieben Seelen alle mit einander wie der Herr selber spricht in Evangelium sand. Johannes am 7 ten Capitel wer da Durstet der komme zu mir and drinke von mir und wer an mich glaubt wie die Schrift sagt von dessen Leib werden Fliesen Fluß des Lebendigen Wasser, das hat Christus gesagt daß alle diejenigen die an ihn glauben nicht verlohren werden sondern das Ewige leben haben, das heisset daß die wahren Gläubigen die der Herr umsolche gnade und gabe von ganzen Herzen anrufen das ist zum ersten von die gaben des Heiligengeistes gered wo die Kinder Gottes Empfangen werden die Wahrlich Anseinen Namen glauben aber die Ursach warum, das der Herr den Heutigen Christen ihre gebeth nicht zu gleich Erhört, ihr lieben alsobald hin zu gesepet, wenn es heisset ihr stehet noch in eirem alten sündlichen geburt, ihr seyd noch ohne Lebendigen glauben und Herpliche Liebe zu Gott, und euren Nachsten ja eure gewissen sind noch nicht abegewaschen und gereinigt durch das Blut Christi von den Sünden, daß ihr mir gefallen könntet spricht der Herr, und ob ihr schon auserlich noch so viel gekränze machet: Es sepet aber der Herr auch so bald einen Rath hinzu wie sie sich nemlich verhalten sollen, so sie kräftig bethen und ihren ganzen Gottesdienst dem Herrn gefällig machen wolten wenn er ferner spricht Waschet reinigt euch, Lasse durch meinen geist eure Herzen ändern, und einen lebendigen glauben an Christum in euch wirken, and lasset eure gewissen reinigen von allen Todten werden: Lasset ab vom Bössen, und lernet gutes thun. Erweiseit solchem glauben durch die Liebe, und durch einen rechtschaffenen Heiligen Wandel

thätig, und wen ihr euch in solchen Stande befindet, so kommet den spricht der Herr so will ich euch in gnade annehmen und euch Erhören wen ihr euren sündlichen Elend und verderben Büßfertig erbarmen und Jesum Christum als unser Erlöser und Heyland im Glauben auf und annehmen wollen und das ist das Zeugnis das uns Gott das Ewige Leben hat gegeben und solches Leben ist in seinem Sohn, wer den Sohn Gottes nicht hat, der hat das Leben nicht jetzt da Betrachtet es wohl ihr lieben Seelen alle mit ein ander, ob ihr den Sohn Gottes haben, ob ihr von ganzem Herzen an im glaubet und durch solches Glauben lehret ihr die rechte Erkanntuß der Wahren Gottheit Jesu Christi der uns Lehrt daß wir ihn für unseren Einzig, Erlöser und Sühligmacher sollen. Erkennen als unser Herr und Gott glauben sollen auf daß wir durch ihn mogen Sällig werden, dan das ist der willen des Himmlischen Vater das wer den Sohn siehet und glaubet an ihm daß der das Ewige leben habe, aber wer in verachtet und glaubet nicht an ihm, der wird das Leben nicht sehen, sondern der Zorn Gottes bleibet auf ihm, o wie viele Menschen werden an Letzten und Jüngsten Gericht als Verächter und unglaublichen gerichtet werden, die alles Verachten, und nicht glauben wollen was von dem Herrn Jesum gepredigt wird, sondern schließen ihre Herzen und ohren zu von die Fröhliche Botschaft des Herrn Jesum, wollen lieben von Welbliche irdische Geschäfte dieser Welt sich unterhalten als von Gotteswort und von ihrer Sälligkeit sich unterhalten Betrachtet gar nicht daß alle Menschen nach Gottes Wortmüssen gerichtet werden, und denken noch vielweniger daß wer nicht in Christo Jesu Erfunden wird, wird von die Gnad Gottes Ausgeschlossen werden Aber es geht bey vielen ihr lieben Seelen, wie under Herr und Heyland klagt im Evagelium sand. Matheus / 8 Capital spricht, mit Sehenden Augen sehen sie nicht, und mit Hörenden Ohren hören sie nicht, den sie verstehen es nicht, und über ihnen wird die Weissagung Jesaias Erfület die da sagt mit den Ohren werdet ihr Hören, und werdet es nicht verstehen, (den dieses Volks Herz ist) und mit sehenden Augen werdet ihr sehen und werdet es nicht Warnehmen, den dieses Volks Herz ist Verstot gegen dem Wort Gottes und ihre Ohren hören übel gegen die Fröhliche Botschaft des Herrn Jesum, und ihre Augen Schlummern gegen die schön Glanz des Evangelium, auf daß sie nicht der mahleins mit den Augen sehen und mit den Ohren Hören, und mit dem Herzen Verstehen, und sich bekehren zu unserm Herr und Heyland, dann ihr Herz ist mehr um das Zeitliche als um das Ewige Suchen die Finsternuß mehr lieben als das Licht also Betrachtet es wohl ihr lieben Seele alles mit einander daß wir uns nicht mehr aufhalten auf die Zeitlichen Sachen dieser Welt wo vergänglich und verderblich sind, sondern viel mehr auf die Ewigen Schätzen des Himmelreich wo uns nicht wird geraubet werden.

2 Ich danke euch nicht Länger auf zu halten vor dem ersten gebeth die weil wir schon ein mahl sind darzu vermahnt worden durch den Freund und Diener die der Herr förchten und anhalten daß wir der Herr im Himmel sollen für sie Bätthen und wie ich es voneihenn Verstanden hab, wir habens auch Willens zu thun so viel ihnen der liebe Gott zu Hülff kommt in ihrem grofen Schwachheit und es ist noch mein Herpliches und gründliches Begären von allen diejenigen die der liebe Gott von ganzem Herzen Förchten daß die wohllet alle fleissig ankehren dem lieben Gott in Himmel vür mich zu Bätthen Er wölle mich

bey stehen und Begaben mit seinem Heiligen guten Geist, auf das ich könnten die Worte der Erlösung durch die Evangelium ohne Hochmuth und verfälschung verkündigen könnt, auf das wir alle dar durch in der Liebe und in alle göttliche Wahrheit könnten gesterkt und unterweisset werden, und auch wir alle junge Lehrer und Vorstände hatten wir großen Ursach der Herr im Himmel zu Bätchen auf das die Seeligkeit durch den Glauben an den Herrn Jesum nach der Wahren Evangelischen gründ könnte Verkündiget werden, auf das die Gemeind Christi sich vermehren könnte unter alle Völker und Nationen und sich verbreiten wie es durch den Propheten Amos gesprochen ist, das die ganze Erden wird von die Erkenntnuß des Herrn überdeckt werden wie die Tiefe des Meer von den Wassern also hätten wir noch große Ursach zu Bätchen für die Treuen Herzigten wo denn Diener und die Evangelische Lehr Besuchen das doch der Liebe Gott wolle sie Begaben mit seinem heiligen guten Geist auf das die Gemeind Gottes könnte durch sie vermehrt und gebessert werden und auch für diejenigen wo möchten im Schlupf und Fall komen sind das sie doch wieder umkehren könnten mit dem verlorenen Sohn, und von Herzen sprechen thäten ach Vater ich habe gesündigt im Himmel und vor dir, und auch für die Kranken Alten Betagten Menschen wo die Gemeind und Evangelischen Lehr nicht wohl Besuchen können, das doch die liebe Gott keinen von ihnen von diesen Bedrübten Welt nehmen wird ob sie zum ersten mit ihm könnten versöhnt werden und auch wir unsern Feind Nach die Evangel unseres Herrn und Seeligmacher Jesu Christi der in seinem großen Leiden gesprochen hatt ach Vater vergib ihnen den sie müssen nicht was sie thun. Und wie uns die Heilig Schrift darzu vermahnt das wir sollen Bätchen wir die Könige und Oberkeit auf das wir ein Stiles und Rühiges und gottfeeliges Leben unter ihrer gewalt Schutz und Schirm führen könnte, auf ighe und Oberkeit auf das wir ein Stiles und Rühiges und gottfeeliges Leben unter ihrer gewalt Schutz und Schirm führen könnte, auf das wir uns in allen umständen als wahrer Christen uns Erkennen geben und wir die Stamme der ganzen Welt das ist wir allen menschen h¹/₂ten wir großen Ursach zu Bätchen auf das die Evangelische Lehr unter allen Völker und Nationen könnte gepredigt werden, auf das allen Menschen in die Erkenntnuß der gnaten Gottes könnten komen die weil er kein gefallen hat an dem Todt der menschen die weil er Lieber Begnädigen will als Strafen und wenn ihr diesen Noth mit mir Fühlet so laßet uns alle mit einander vor die gnade und Himmlischen Thron Niederfallen und seyd allesamen sehr fleissig (seyn)

Nach dem ersten Gebeth

Jes bin ich in der Hofnung, es wird ein jeglicher sein möglicher Fleiß angewendet haben. Wie der Herr uns selbst verheissen hat im Evangelium sab. Lufas im 11 Capitel Bitten so wird euch gegeben werden Suchet so werdet ihr finden Klopset an so wird euch auf gethan dann we da Bitten der Empfant und wer da suchet der findet, we da Anklopset dem wird aufgethan werden mit welchen Worten uns der Herr Lehret und Tröstet das kein gläubigen gebeth vergeblich geschehe und Lär abgehe Solches hat er uns mit seinem Eigenem Evangel gelehret, da er oft die ganze Nacht im gebeth verharete nicht seint willen Halben, sondern uns zum guten, Denn alle seine Worten und Werken sind unser Arney und sind uns zu gut und zum Heil geschehen

ihr lieben. Darum Betrachtet es wohl die hier alle Tage eure gewissen gebäth Tagen, und gebäth Stunden hobet das diese gebäth tage und Stunden müssen Buß Tage und v. 7 Stunden sein, so ihr anderst wöllet Erhört werden Dann o. 7. 1. alle geistliche güter in Christ wieder Erlanget und erworben sich so mag doch keiner derselben Theilhaftig werden ohn durch de. glauben, durch welchen er auch uns Bethen suchen Anklopfen in suma es muß alles von oben herab durch ebeth Erlanget werden, wie der Apostel Jakobi spricht in seinem ersten Episteln am ersten Capitel, alle guten Gaben, und vollkommenen Gaben kommt von Oben herab von dem Vater des Lichts bey welchem ist keine Veränderung, noch wechsell des Lichts und der Finsternuß. Er hat uns gezeuget nach seinem Willen, durch das Wort der Wahrheit, auf das wir wahren Erstlinge seiner Creaturen darum Lieben Brüder ein jeglicher Mensch seyn Sönel zu hören Langsam aber zum Reden, und Langsam zum Zorn, den des Menschen Zorn thut nicht was vor Gott recht ist, darum so Leget nun von euch ab alle Unsauberkeit, und alle Bosheit, und nehmet das Wort an mit Sanftmuth das in euch gepflanzt ist welches kann eure Sellen Seeligmachen, seyd aber thäter des Wortes, und nicht Hörer allein, damit ihr euch selbst Betrüget Darum so vermahn ich euch ihr lieben Brüdern alle mit einander mit dem Apostel Paulus an den Ephesern am 4 Capitel, das ihr Wandel wirglic gebühret in euren Veruff dem Herrn gefählig zu sein, auf das ihr in allen guten Werken Fruchtbar seyd mit aller Demuth Sanftmuth mit gedult und vertraget Einer dem andern in der Liebe, und seyd fleissig zu Halten die Einigkeit im geist durch das Band des Friedens, dann, das gebühret die von Gott Erleuchtet sind, und zu der Wahrhftigen Erkenntnuß Jesu Christi Veruffen das sie Wandel würdiglic nach dem Evangelium, und nach dem Himmlischen Veruff, und Bedenket das die wahren gläubigen auf alle Zeit nach dem Evangelium gewandelt haben gleich wie der Apostel Petru spricht von dem Vater Vergebung und dem Heiligen Geist Erleuthet sein um gehorsam zu sein, und Besprenget zu werden mit dem Blut Jesu Christi also schreibet auch der Liebe Apostel Paulus an den ersten Korinthern am 6ten Capitel von den wahren Gläubigen Christen, die unser Lieber Heyland in den größten Verfolgung nach folgen ihm lieben und preisen, darum Tröstet sie der Heiligen Geist mit diesen Worten ihr seyd gewaschen, ihr seyd gereinigt und geheiligt durch den Namen unseres Herrn Jesu Christi und durch den geist unseres Gottes die weil dann das ihr zu dieser gnade gekommen sind. So sehet zu ihr lieben Seelen das ihr nicht die Gnade Vergebens Empfangen habet, gednket an die Worde der Apostel Paulus, wo er spricht an die Ebräer im 6ten Capitel das die Erde die den Regen Trinkt, der Ost über sie kommt Bringt dem Ackermann gute Frucht die wird von Gott gebenedeyt, aber die Disteln und Dorn trägt die ist Vermerfenlic und dem Fluch nahe, und die sollen zum Lepten Verbrannt werden darum nehmet die Gnade Gottes wahr und die Gaben des heiligen Geistes die ihr Empfangen habt, und nehmet wohl zu Herzen das da geschrieben steht das in Christo Jesu nichts giltet als die Erhaltung der Gebotte Gottes, und der Glauben der durch die Liebe Wirkt bringt ein Mensch zu einer Neuen Creatur die alle irdischen Dinge verachtet, und allein die Himmlischen Dinge sucht die mit dem Apostel Paulus alles was in der Welt ist Verschaden nehmet gegen die Reine

Erkenntnuß unseres Herrn Jesu Christi die mit Mosis alle Pracht und Herrlichkeit von Egypten verachtet, und lieber mit dem Volk gottes Verachtet und Verfolgt zu werden als mit der Welt, und mit ihrem Falschen Schein und Schätze verderben, als in die Sorgen der Welt, oder sein Herz an den Schädlichen dingen dieser welt anhängen darum hassen alle gläubigen Seelen alle Ungerechtigkeit und die Werke des Fleisches darum müssen sie auch für die Welt gehasset werden wie unsers Herrn und Heiland spricht im Evangelium sand Lucas am 21 Capitel ihr werdet gehasset seyn von jedermann um meines Namens Willen. Ja es ist wahr ihr lieben Seelen alle miteinander, wenn wir die Geschichten von die Ersten Christen Betrachten wollen, da sehen wir daß die wahren Christen in allen Zeiten mehr oder Minder sind verfolgt worden, die daß Zeugnis Jesu Christi Behalten haben, wie der Apostel Paulus solche Verfolgung Wiederholt an dem zweyden Thitheus am 3ten Capitel, daß alle die Jenigen die in Christo Jesu gottselig Leben wollen die müssen verfolgung Leiden Aber aus diesen Worten meine lieben ist wohl zu verstehn welches die rechte Christen sind, oder die wahren Gläubigen an den Herrn Jesum, welchen die aus Gott geboren sind die haben eine Abscheu über alle Sünden Ungerechtigkeit, den sie sind nach dem Inwendigen menschen in Gott Geschaffen und werden von dem Heiligen Geist des Herrn regieret in alle Wahrheit und Gehorsamkeit geleidet darum hassen sie alle Sünden und Ehrgeizt und alles was gegen Gottes Wort ist, nicht allein mit dem Herzen sondern auch mit dem Leib dann ein wahrer Christ kann nicht allein ein Christ Ihnwendig sein sondern er muß sich auch Auswendig und überall als ein Christ Erzeigen, denn eines Christen Leib ist der Tempel Gottes, wie der Apostel Paulus spricht an die ersten Korinter am 3ten Capitel wisset ihr nicht daß ihr Gottes Tempel seyd und der Geist Gottes in euch Wohnet durch den Glauben an Jesum Christum, denn ein Wahrer Christ glaubt anden Herren Jesum, und glaubt das Gott Vater sein gebornen Sohn in die Welt gesand hat, und unter dem Fluch des Gesetzes gestellt hat auf daß er die Wahren Gläubigen von dem Fluch des Gesetzes Erlösete dann ihr sollet wissen ihr lieben Seelen daß alle menschen unter dem Fluch des Gesetzes sind von dem Fahl Adam, daß alle menschen hätten Müffen Verdammt werden, wenn Gott Vater durch seine Groffe Liebe und Barmherzigkeit uns ein Mittel gegeben hat, das er sein Eingebornen Sohn zu einem verfühn Opfer gegeben hat auf das Er alle die Erlöseten die im sein Himmlischer Vater Gegeben an den Herrn Jesum gezogen sind die mit dem Apostel Paulus für Christus des Lebendigen Gottes Sohn Erbarmen, und alle ihr Hülf und Trost und Seeligkeit sein Theures Blut und Verdienst Suchen, und in den Menschen Werken und Gesetzen wie die Hochmüthigen Stolzen Pharisäer gethan haben, dann ein wahrer Christ der von dem Heiligen Geist Erleuchtet ist, suchet alles in dem Herrn Jesum, und nicht in der ersten Werken und Gesetzen, an der Heiligen Geist zeigt ihnen das der Natürlichen Mensch nicht kann Gutes Thun, noch vielweniger gutes zu Denken von ihm selber wann er daß Heilige Hülf und Gnab Gottes nicht Erlangt und daß Zeugnis Gottee nicht glaubt die Er von seinem Lieben Sohn zeuget, daß wer an ihn glaubt, und ihn Erkennt wer Christus des Lebenidgen Gottes Sohn wer der Einzigen Erlöser und Fürsprecher wo für die Sünde genug gethan hat, der ist Selig ihr lieben wie der

Apostel Johannes solches Bezeuget in seinem ersten Epistel am 5ten Capitel das wer den Sohn Gottes hatt, der hat das Ewige Leben und wer der Sohn Gottes nicht hat, der hat das Leben nicht, jey do Betrachtet es wohl ihr lieben Seelen alle miteinander ob ihr den Sohn Gottes haben, ob ihr von Ganzem Herzen an im Glaubt, und durch solchen Glauben Lehret ihr die rechte Erkenntnus der wahren Gottheit Jesu Christi, der uns Lehrt daß wir ihn für unseren Einzigen Erlöser und Seeligmacher sollen Erkennen als unseren Herrn und Gott und Gott glauben sollen, auf daß wir durch ihn mägen Seelig werden.

3 Und ich Denke es solten noch Schrifften unter uns Abgelesen werden, wo wir noch viel Fählig werden Hören, wie die Gnab und Barmherzigkeit des Herrn so groß ist gegen die Armen Sünder und ich hoffe es sollen Abgelesen werden im Evangelium sand Lucas das 15 und 16 Capitel, und ich hoffe du Freund wirst so gut sein und die Erste Schrift Abzulesen und ich die Zweyden wenn mich der Herr die Gnab und Kraft dazu giebt, und was dich Weiteres Beursachet kanst du auch Nahe bringen, Schrifften Auslegung in der kürze 15 und 16 sand Lucas:

Den Schrifften Ablesen

So viel daß mich Beursachet Abzulesen mit sambt den Brüder und Diener, wenn wir haben wollen auf die schöne Schrifften Achtung geben, do haben wir schon können Hören ihr Lieben Seelen nur in der kürze davon zu Reden wie die Geschichten von dem verlorenen Sohn und Schafflein so Tröstlich sind für ein jeden Büßferdigen Sünder das der Herr selber gesprochen hat wahrlich ich sage euch es wird mehr Freut sein für den Engeln Gottes über ein Sünder der Buße thut und sich Belehrt als vor Neun und Neunzig Gerechten die der Buß nicht Bedürfen aber we sind die der Buß nicht bedürfen, es ist nicht von Adamischen Kindern Vererbt, dann alles was von Adam herkommt Bedarf der Buß wie es in der Heiligen Schrift steht und der Apostel Paulus solches Beweist an die Römer am 5ten Kapitel da er spricht es ist die Sünde durch einen Menschen Ungehorsam in die Welt gekommen, und durch die Sünde der Todt, und ist der Todt zu allen Menschen hindurch gedrunken die weil sie alle gesündigt haben dann alles Fleisch hat sein Weg verderbt, wegen diesen Fahl hatt der Vielgetreuer und Gnädiger Gott die Bekehrung des Menschen, und die wahre Buße auf Mancherley Weiße und Art uns in seinem Wort fürgebildet, unsere Harte und Steinere Herzendardurch zu erweichen und zu Belehren von der Welt, von uns selbst, von Feind zu Gott, unter einander aber sind die Beyden Gleichnuß wie dir gehört haben von verlorenen Sohn und Schafflein so Tröstlich und so Herzbrechende daß sie nicht wohl Ohne Tränen können Gründlich und Inniglich Betrachtet werden, dann der Herr Jesus darinen abmahlet dreyerley Herzen zum ersten das Unbekehrte Herz des Sünders, zum zweyden das Reuende Herz des Bußfertigen Sünders zum dritten das Erbarmende Vaters Herz Gottes, das Unbekehrte Herz des Sünders Mahlet er ab in dem Bilde eines Ungeratenen Sohn der sein Gut und Erbtheil Umgebracht hatt und Endlich anfanhet zu Dürben, und mit den Sauen die Treberen zu Fressen, welches nichts anders Bedeutet dann uns Ungerathen Kindern und Sündigen Menschen die wir unser Himmlische Erbgut durch die Sünde verlohren haben nemlich Gerechtigkeit und Heiligkeit

Unschuld, und daß schöne Bild Gottes nach welchen wir Geschaffen dadurch wir in die Schwären Dienstbarkeit der Sünden gerathen sind, auch in allen Menschen Werken und Gesegen so durch die Treberen Bedeutet sein weder Ruhe noch Hülfe und Trost finden können sonden Ewigen Hungers Sterben müssen wo wie nicht zurück dächten an die Gnade des Vaters, dann daß Reuende Vuffertige Herz aber hat er in diesem Worten abgemahlet da schlug er in sich und sprach, wie viel Tagelöhner hatt mein Vater die Brod die fülle haben und nicht Verderben im Hunger, ich will mich aufmachen und zu meinem Vater gehen, und zu ihm Sagen Vater ich habe Gesündigt im Himmel und für dir, in diesen Worten ist herrlich abgemahlet ihr lieben Seelen die wahre Buß, das ist die Göttliche Reue er schlug in sich er Betrachtet sein Elend daß er aus einem Kind Gottes ein Viehe und Unflätige Sauе worden ist. Irdisch und viehisch ist er gewesen Erinnert sich aber seines Ursprung woher ist er kommen gedenket an seinen Vater und reuet ihm Bekennet seine Sünde und spricht Vater ich habe Gesündigt ihm Himmel und für dir ich habe Gott und Menschen Beleidiget Erkent auch seine Grosse Unwürdigkeit, ich bin nicht werth daß ich dein Sohn Heisse, da hatt er sich auf gemacht und zum Vater ein gekehrt, und hat die Zuversicht wann ihm ja der Vater nicht für einen Sohn anehmen so werden er ihn gewiß für einen Knecht und Tagelöhner Halten, dann er spricht ich bin nicht werth daß ich dein Sohn Heisse mache mich zu deinem Tagelöhner und Hoffet gewiß der Vater werde ihm solches nicht versagen sondern Aus Gnaden sich über ihm Erbarmen Also Betrachtet es wohl ihr lieben Seelen alle mit einander. So Lang wir unsere Herzen sich und Gedanken an den zeitlichen und Irdischen Geschäften dieser Welt Anhängen, so sind wir noch in allen Umständen am verlorenen Sohn und Schäflein zu gleichen, dann wir lieben noch was unser Herr und Heyland Hasset, dann unsers Herzes ist noch am Halben an der Welt gehängt, dann der Herr will das ganze Herz haben und nicht nur das halben, sondern ein ganze Neuen Gehorsam an Jesum Christum. So sehet nun ihr lieben Menschen, wie sind da die Armen Seelen Betrogen von der Welt Liebe, was haben allen Menschen von des zeitlichen liebe der Welt: dann sorge Bekümmernuß verlorene Zeit, vergebliche Unnütze Worte, dafür sie müssen Des wird noch allen Menschen Kinder gereuen, daß sie die Welt und das Zeitliche so lieb gehabt haben, wie dann sandt Johannes dafür Wahrnet Liebe Kindlein habet nicht lieb die welt noch alles was in der Welt ist Nemlich als Augen Lust fleisches Lust Hoffertiges Leben welches ist nicht vom Vater sondern von der Welt und die Welt vergehet mit ihrer Lüfte Wer aber den willen Gottes thut, der Bleibet in Ewigkeit. Darum soll ein Jedermann sein Lebttag Trauern das er anders etwas mehr geliebt hat dan Gott allein, darum so lasset uns alle einander ihr lieben Seelen mit dem Verlorenen Wieder Heimkehren das ist bey unser Herr und Heyland, mit einem wahren zerbrochenen und Zerknirschten Herzen, und einer Aufrichtigen abßeu an allem Bösen und eine Herplichen Reigung zu allem guten haben, und in dem ist der Herr Gnädig und Barmherzig Er verziehet die Sünd und Bosheit wann sie von ganzem Herzen Gereuet sind. Ach die Gnädigen Augen des Vaters wie sehen sie noch den verlorenen Kindern, das Bezeuget unser lieber Herr und Heyland im Evangelium sand Matheus im 9ten kapitel da er spricht die Starcken Bedürfen des Arptes nicht sondern die Kranken, ich bin

komen die Sünder zur Buße zu Beruffen, und nicht die gerechten dann des Menschen Sohn ist komen zu suchen und Seelig zu machen daß verloren ist, und von dieser seligen freundlichkeit hatt der Herr schon Mänge Jahr Hundert vor seiner Zukunft auf dieser Erden, durch die Propheten Verkündighaben, und Hirten und Lehrer in Israhel selber getreut (?) wo die Armen Schaffen von Hause Israhel nicht mit Ernst und wahrer Liebe gesucht haben, wie wir Lesen im Propheten Ezechiel am 34 kapitel Wehe euch Hirten die ihr das verlorene nicht suchet sondern Streng und Hart über sie Herschet, Meine Schaffe sind zerstreuet als die keinen Hirten haben. Siehe ich will mich meiner Herde selbst Anehmen, und sie suchen wie ein Hirte seine Schaffe suchet wann sie von der Herde veriret sind, ich will das verlorene Suchen, das Verirte Wieder Bringen, das Bewundete Heilen und des Schwachen werden. Ja ihr lieben Seelen, der Herr laßt uns warnen und suchen von seinen Deiner und Knechten die über die Seelen Wachen und vor ihrem Verderben warnen sollen thun sie es nicht, führen sie die Seelen nicht recht, sind sie Faul und fahrlässig ihn ihrem Amt und Pflicht, wie wohl es viel giebt von denen Hinlässigen Hirten und Lehrer die nach denen verlorenen Seelen sich wenig Bekümmern und nach fragen O welch ein Grosses Vericht Wahrdet auf sie wie der Herr selber spricht durch den Nemlichen Prophet Hezeziel am 33ten kapitel und nun du Menschen Kind, ich habe dich zu einem Wächter gesezt über mein Volk vom Hause Israhel das du sie von ihrem Verderben Mahnen sollst. Wer ich will ihr Blut von deinen Hand wieder fordern, O wie Menge Seelen wo verloren sind und Verloren gehen am jüngsten Vericht von solchen Lehrer wieder gefordert werden. Aber wie Menge Seelen wo Verloren gehen durch ihre Eigene Schuld daß sie die Stimme des Evangelium nicht Gehorcht haben wie es auf den Heutigen Tag auch zu geth, da habet ihr wieder Gehört in die Zweyden Schrift ihr ihr lieben, wie der Herr seine Jünger gelehrt hatt durch ein Gleichnuß von einem Untreuen aber klugen Haushalter, und von dem klugen und Treuem Gebrauch der Zeitlichen Güter wie Man darmit Handeln soll auf das der Mensch das Vericht Gottes nicht auf den Hals Laden thät wie dirz gehört haben vom Reichenmann der den Armen Lazarus die Brodsämlein von seinem Reichtenthum Abgeschlagen hatt das seine Hunde mehr Barmherzigkeit dem Armen Lazerus Erzeigt haben als den Geizigen Reicheman wo von Reichgottes ist Ausgeschlagen worden, das alles hörten die Pharisäer auch die wahren Geizig und spotteten ihn an, und er sprach zu ihnen ihr seyd es die ihr kennet eure Herzen, denn was Hoch ist unter den Menschen, daß ist ein Greuel vor Gott, ihr könnt nicht Gott samt dem Mamon Dienen, das gesez und die Propheten Weissagen bis auf Johandum, und von der Zeit an wird das Reichgottes durch das Evangelium Geprediget, und jedermann bringet mit Gewalt hinein O wolte Gott ihr lieben Seelen alle mit einander wir Thäten auch hinein bringen durch die Kraft des Herrn auf daß wir nicht von Reichgottes Außgeschlagen werden, und es were noch viel von diesen Schönen Schriften zu Verhandeln, aber die weil mein Verstand viel zu klein ist und die Zeit nicht wohl erliden mag so bin ich in der Hoffnung es sind hier noch Brüder und Diener Gegenwärtig die werden der Lehr Helfen Nahen Bringen oder zum wenigstens Zeugniß geben was möchte dich Beursachen du Freund du kannst dich auch Hören lassen um der Liebe Willen.

Nach dem Zeugsamme

Der Herr seyn Höchlich gelobet und gepriesen was Weiteres gehört ist von dem Bruder und Diener Nehmen wir dieser Lehr anwohl uns, Nehmet nicht an weh uns so wird nicht minder der preis und Sieg Behalten werden bis in alle Ewigkeit. Darum vermahn ich euch noch zum Lepten mit dem Prophet David im zweyden Psalm Dienet den mit Furcht und freuet euch mit zittern, und mit Küssen den Sohn das er nicht Zürne auf das ihr nicht Umkommet auf dem Wege dann sein Zorn wird Bald Aufsbrennen oder auffbrechen Wieder die Verächter des Wort: Dann Einschreckliche Urtheil wird gegen die Gottlosen Ergeben wo das Wort Gottes verachten, der liebe Gott wöhlte ein Jedweder von uns Behüten und Bewahren solche Christliche Lehr zu Verachten, darum lasset uns noch einmal ihr lieben unsere Herzen vor ihm Demüthigen zum einen Lepten Gemeinde gebeth und aus wahrer Einbrünstiger Andacht also miteinander Bätchen und wenn ihr dießsen Noth mit mire füllet so seyd ihr allesamm sehr fleissig

Nach dem Lepten Gemeinde Gebeth

Es wird Bald aus sein daß ein jedweder gehen kann wo er sein Leib und Ruh Aufenthalt hatt: Aber wie sollten wir gehen ihr lieben Seelen, auf den Herrn Wege wie der Prophet Es drauspricht gehet auf den Herrn Wäge die nach Gerechtigkeit Führet, und wardet auf eure Lieber Erlöser dann er wird euch geben die Ruhe der Ewigkeit, dann er ist Nahe der im End der Welt komen wird seyd Vereidet zur Belohnung des Reichgottes mit Waschen und Bätchen auf daß ihr würdig Stehen möchtet vor des Menschen Sohn der euch zu einem wahren Glauben vermahnet folget ihm nach ihr lieben Seelen durch Neuem gehorsam mit Lieb und Gedult vergeßet die Ungerechtigkeit und was das Fleischliche ist auf das ihr Wahrlich möchtet Kinder Gottes des aller Höchsten genahnt werden.

4 Zulezt liebe Brüder freut euch, seyd vollkommen Tröstet euch habt einerley sinn seyd friedsam, so wird Gott der Liebe und des Friedens mit euch sein, Grüsset euch untereinander mit dem Heiligen Ruß es Grüssen euch alle Heiligen, die Gnade unsers Herren Jesu Christi, und die Liebe Gottes, und die Gemeinschaft des Heiligen Geistes seye und Vermehre sich Bey euch der Herr Segne euch, der Herr Behüth euch, der Herr lasse sein Angesicht Leuchten über euch, und Schenke euch den Ewigen frieden und Gnade, Durch Jesum Christum Amen.

SUMMARY

The above sermon was typed in the original form from the copy sent to us. With a few exceptions it was modified slightly from a few Swiss-German word spellings. The original is written with few punctuations and in unbroken paragraphs. You will note that we have set it in four sub-paragraphs, numbered for something to refer to.

It is not known by whom the sermom was written, but if members of the Klopfenstein family possessed intellect to edit an Almanac, perhaps someone of the family was capable of writing off a sermon likely in shorthand, or from memory after the church service. It is known that this was done by a brother in the Conestoga Valley in this century.

We cannot be sure of the accuracy of the writing vs; the sermon but the form of the sermon was striking to us from the beginning. It is clear from No. 1 paragraph that another *Diener* had spoken to the church before the main sermon began which was likely a

*Forred to the church but this claus leaves no evidence that a prayer followed the opening. In Claus 1, 2 and 3 he speaks of *Brueder und Deiner* that were present (besides himself) and in a common sense that term would apply to *diener* as plural or that a number of *diener* were present. But in this case and even as this term is used in our services today, this term could have been singular. There may have been only one other *diener* present at this service and that could have been a full deacon, who was well authorised to conduct or open the service but was limited in sermons. It is known that the practice of a full deacon was not unusual in the Amish Churches in Europe and it becomes more clear why it was so. Perhaps at this time of the 19th century, the Alsace peasant was denied the privilege of owning property, therefore they were renters and Amish churches could not be stable enough to always have an established full ministry.*

The more we study this sermon the nearer we conclude that a full deacon opened the service (either standing or seated) for Joseph Klopfenstein to continue with the sermon. We will now leave the reader choose his own opinion.

Clause No. 2 leaves us an invaluable form of *einleitung zum gebeth*.

Now, 3 leaves the age-old form of the texts used in European Amish church services which are similar, to the form we use today.

No. 4 was subdivided from the main sermon to show the near exact form of benidiction that is still in use today.

When a form of sermons have lived undistorted over ages and stood the test of time we can have confidence that it was founded, like "The House Built upon a Rock" Matt. 7:24-25. Let us not wane from the ways of our founders.

* * * * *

Ich weiß von keinem andern Grunde,
als den der Glaub in Christo hat;
ich weiß von keinen andern Bunde,
von keinem andern Weg und Rat,
als daß man elend, arm und bloß
sich legt in seines Vaters Schoß.

Ich bin zu meinem Heiland kommen
und eil ihm immer besser zu;
ich bin auch von ihm aufgenommen
und finde bei ihm wahre Ruh;
er ist mein Kleinod und mein Teil
und außer ihm weiß ich kein Heil.

Ich bleib in Christo nun erfunden
und bin in ihm gerecht und rein.
Bleib ich mit ihm nur stets verbunden,
so kann ich immer sicher sein;
Gott sieht auch mein in Christo an,—
wer ist's, der mich verdammen kann?

Ich fühle noch in mir die Sünde;
doch schaden kann sie mir nicht mehr,
weil ich in Christo mich befinde;
wohl aber beuget sie mich sehr.
Ich halte nichts gering und klein,
sonst bringt ein sichres Wesen ein.

Continued on Front Cover

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Continued from page 8

ice clear again. It snowed again on Tuesday evening, changing to rain by morning, then sleet, more rain and 4 inches of snow covered the ice so that it wasn't slippery anymore. This was followed by a week of snowy weather although not adding up fast. The colder weather brought temperatures of about 20 below on the 20th and 21st, and as low as 28 below on Sunday morning, the 22nd, having been very cold all that night. Freezing rain on the 24th put a crust on the snow and milder weather brought some thawing till the 28th. 3 inches of snow on the 30th with wind that has the snow plows going again.

Bloomsburg, Montour Co. Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

January brings the sleet and snow. Believe the ground was about covered with snow since Christmas. We also had a lot of below zero mornings. The coldest we had was 25 below. Some people had 30 below. That was on January 21st and 22nd. On the 25th, 26th and 27th it really warmed up, went up in the high 40's. Now today, the 30th we've had at least 4 inches of snow. Also some the 29th.

Work around here is hauling manure, sawing wood and butchering. Also sewing. We want to butcher 3 pigs tomorrow.

Believe most of the tobacco is stripped in this area.

Myerstown, Lebanon Co., Penna. - Levi S. King

A smooth coat of ice covered the fields and driveways yet the first week of January after which we had some rains on top of the frozen ground. The month in general was cold but mostly pleasant weather with very little winds. The coldest was around the 22nd when we had 10 below. Rainfall for the month was around 1.3 inches and about 8 or 10 inches of snow.

We hauled some manure out but when the snow melted, plus a little rain which we got, it ran off the fields with a chocolate like color.

Gordonville, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

The month of January will go down on record as it is listed to be the coldest month since records are being kept with sub zero weather and record breaking temperatures dropping way down to 20 and 30 below, just before daybreak Sunday morning, the 22nd, which may be the coldest day in history for Lancaster County. The coldest daytime temperature was only 10 on the 21st and 0 at twilight. It didn't feel that cold as the air was so calm and still without any wind, but the cold arctic air mass caused a heavy form of mist and fog to rise from creeks and streams which clung to trees and bushes creating a lovely winter wonderland. It was also a snowy month with a few inches of snow every week. The 18th it snowed 7 inches and on the 30th 3 inches accompanied by winds doing some drifting. On the 25th the temperature reached 50 degrees melting most of the snow and ice. The night of the 23rd was an ice storm glazing everything with ice making streets and roads very slippery. Large icicles were seen hanging from sprouts and roofs of buildings and January ended with cold blustery weather. We are having an exceptional cold snowy winter after having an exceptional warm dry summer. We had no January thaw this year like we have most years. In sub-zero weather firemen had to hack and saw through 1 foot of ice of 2 nearby farm ponds to reach water that was needed to fight the blaze. They were able to get the horses and mules out of the barn.

Community Notes

Limeville Shop destroyed by fire

The shop of Aaron Zooks was destroyed by fire late one evening in January. The cause was blamed on an overheated stove. I think all the contents were lost in the shop.

New Holland woman injured from fall on ice

Miss Katie Riehl suffered a fractured hip after falling on ice near the Candle Barn at Intercourse where she was employed. She was in traction for 3 weeks at Lancaster Hospital.

Leola, Bareville, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for January, 10.1 inches.

Market report: choice fat cattle, \$69.00 - \$76.50 cwt; feeder steers \$57.00 - \$63.00 cwt; fat bulls \$49.00 - \$58.50 cwt; fat hogs \$52.00 - \$57.75 cwt; 40 lb. feeder pigs \$68.00 - \$78.00 cwt; veal \$95.00 - \$117.00 cwt; lambs \$63.00 - \$69.00 cwt; ear corn \$110.00 - \$150.00 ton, \$3.90 bu.; wheat \$3.85 bu; barley \$3.00 bu; oats \$2.50 bu; hay \$86.00 - \$166.00 ton; straw \$86.00 - \$122.00 ton; corn fodder \$68.00 ton; No report on poultry on account of flu.

Urner Barry Egg Market: large \$1.19 dz; medium \$1.17 dz; pullets \$1.00 dz.; potatoes, retail \$11.00 cwt.; milk \$13.07 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

January started in cloudy and cold and stayed that way most of the month. There has been snow on the ground for nearly 4 weeks. The coldest of the month was on the 22nd when the temperature dropped to 22 below zero. As this is being written it is snowing again, giving the outdoors a refreshed look. The children are having their share of sledding which they all enjoy. Farm sales are on the go again.

Narvon, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Katie Beiler

January's first 3 days were cloudy than the 4th we had a light drizzle rain in p.m. The 7th we had a few snow flurries in morning and the 8th around noontime we had some more, just enough for a thin coating. The 10th we had rain in p.m. and in eve snow mixed with the rain and had freezing rain, then it turned to all snow in the night, a total of 2 inches. The 16th it snowed all day, 1 inch. The 17th it snowed all a.m., 1 inch. The 18th it snowed all day and amounted to 7 inches. Then the temperature dropped. The 20th we had 14 below. The 21st and the 22nd we had 20 below. The 24th and 25th icy in a.m. and very foggy the 25th. The 26th the ice melted during the day. The 29th we had snow flurries off and on all day.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

The month as a whole had nice winter weather, no real hard storms. Had a very cold spell over the 22nd with temperature at 12 below but no wind and a good 4 inches snow, so it was nice even tho cold. Old folks say they can remember 15 below but it's been a long time ago. Most folks can not remember having this cold here in Delaware. We had several light rains which in turn made ice and several real icy spells. Total rainfall for January was 2 inches with 5.5 inches snow. Our several light rains, made very icy conditions on roads and yards. Also good ice skating on ponds this winter. High temperature for the month was 55 on the 27th. We had some muck, but not enough of a January thaw to open the ground. A lot of the cash crop farmer around us have changed their cover crop from rye to spring oats, sown in the fall, they get a good knee high growth, than the winters cold kills it and makes for good plowing even if the spring is warm and wet, when rye would get too big.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

January had more continuous cold weather, not so much freezing and thawing. the coldest was around 8 below on Sunday, January 22nd. On Saturday, January 14 it was very icy all over then on the 16th it was covered with snow. We got around 4 inches and again on the 18th. After that it was very cold for 4 or 5 days. 26th and 27th it was such lovely weather and it thawed a lot.

Community Notes

On Friday, the 13th John Esh was sawing strips up for kindling when his chain saw grabbed up front and his left hand left the handle bar and hit the blade cutting into the joint on his 4th finger and cutting a bad gash in the 3rd. He had a cast for awhile.

Man hit on head with a falling tree branch

On Tuesday, January 17th, John C. Byler, 28, was cutting trees for firewood when a part of a dead tree trunk, about 4 inches thick and 6 ft. long, broke off and fell about 25 ft. striking him in the head. He was knocked out, but came to enough so that with the help of Eli Kurtz, 14, a hired boy, he made it to the house. He was taken to Leonardtown Hospital by ambulance where he spent 2 nights and part of 2 days, in severe pain much of the time. They didn't want to drug him on account of his brain.

He had a bad fracture and concussion. On Thursday he had fever so he was transferred to Washington Hospital Center where they operated that evening to remove 2 blood clots from his brain. They also removed a part of his skull in his forehead where it was shattered, about a 2 inch hole. They want to put a steel plate over it in about 6 months. He is to wear a helmet of some kind until then to protect it from getting bumped, which could be fatal. Twice last week nearly 100 people came together at their farm to help with the work there. John's wife is Susie, daughter of David Kings of Bartville. She has stayed with him continuously. John expects to come home February 2.

York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In January we had a lot of snow and some cold days, the coldest being the 22nd when it was 10 below at our place with others having 15 below. We had our first snow the 10th, then 5 inches the 18th and several inches the 30th, these both came down without much wind. No roads closed and farmers are able to haul manure. We had a warmer spell the 25th, 26th and 27th with temperature up to 50, then colder again over Sunday.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

It's been a wintery month, if you know what I mean. We had 4 mornings under Zero, the 22nd was the coldest, 14 below, of course it was colder in the low places. We had ice much of the time, at least twice we had freezing rain and over a foot of snow altogether. But it came in 2 or 3 inches at a time, a couple times it was foggy. We had one real nice spell which melted much of the snow around the 26th, but now we have around 4 or 5 inches of snow again.

Landisburg, Perry Co. Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

January brought us ice, snow, and cold weather. A little more sunshine than December. We had snow on the 10th, 15th, 17th and the 29th bringing us only 2 or 3 inches at a time. The coldest was 17 below on the 22nd and the warmest was 52 on the 27th. We had 4 warm days in a row which melted almost all the snow and ice, but most of us still have icy barnyards and places where the sun barely hits. We had a freezing rain on the 24th which coated trees etc. and scholars had a day off on account of icy roads. The ground is white and the wind is blowing on this 31st day of January.

Mens work is mostly hauling manure and cutting firewood and catching up on odd jobs. Here at the produce farm we have started the season by sowing our early seeds.

Newburg, Franklin Co., Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

Still lots of ice around from the freezing rains in December. The average for January was 5 below normal according to our local weather observers. During the night of the 10th we had about 2 inches of snow. The 18th we had about 6 inches again. On the 20th it was cold and windy. 2 above in the morning, then on the 22nd we had 16 below. On the 24th we had freezing rains. Hardly any traffic in the morning. Lots of accidents due to ice on roads. Then on the 29th and 30th we had about 6 inches of snow again with high winds. Roads were closed some places. Lots of sickness going around.

Community Notes

Miriam, wife of Daniel E. Flaud was admitted to the Carlisle Hospital on January 24th with double pneumonia and was in constant care for a day. She was brought home again on the 30th.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Although the first 11 days of the New Year, had mostly cloud and mild winter temperature, we had a lot of cold weather since we had 4 days in a row, with morning temperature below Zero. On Sunday, January 22, was the coldest when it went down to 2 below only a short time. We had a cold rain on the 24th which froze and the snow or ground was covered with a slippery glaze. There was snow falling on 8 weather days, with the most fallin on the 18th when we had 6 inches. In all we had 10 inches or more of snow.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

January 31st, sun is shining, windy and blowing snow, around 20. Had snow and ice since sometime in December, had a few days of thawing weather last week which made bare spots here and there on sun side of the hills, then snowed again this past Sunday, just an inch or so. The 30th some more snow now about 4 inches. Last night and today is blowing it on drifts. Snowed quite often but not much at one time, also rain and sleet which made it difficult to get manure to the fields. Fodder shocks are frozen in the ice. Sunday the 22nd was 28 below, that was the lowest for the month. 30 was the highest morning temperature. Last week was in the low 40's a few days.

Farm sales have started. Work among the farmers is feeding and tending to barn chores.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

January was a real winter month with snow and below zero weather. Lowest temperature I heard of was 20 below on January 22nd. Also rain and ice the beginning of the month, from the 23rd to the 28th was more moderate, seemingly the January thaw. Snow had melted a good bit, fields were beginning to look bare and brown. We then had more snow again on the 29th and 30th.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Beiler

Cold weather describes the weather for January pretty good except for some real nice milder days the week of the 25th. We had 6 mornings with 5 or more below zero. The coldest was 20 below on the 22nd. The ground has been mostly covered with a few inches of snow or ice since the week before Christmas. Sometimes it melted a little during the day then froze again so people could skate about anywhere for over 2 weeks. Then snow covered the ice again which spoiled skating but made getting around easier. We had about 2 inches snow the last 2 days, Jan. 29 and 30. Some melted as it fell, but then it got colder and drifted some last night and today. 25 degrees this morning.

Farmers are hauling manure and firewood as weather permits and doing barn and shop work, etc.

Community Notes

Mary, wife of John Peachey fell on ice and broke her left arm. Mary, wife of Benueel Stoltzfus broke her collar bone while sledding. A few children had minor sledding accidents.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Kauffman, an aged widow is in the Kittanning Hospital, where she had surgery for a broken hip. She was removing some ice at her door and fell somehow. She had to wait a while as nobody was able to hear her and couldn't get up by herself. Last year she had the other hip broken and had to put a pin in it. Mail would be greatly appreciated. Address: Mattie Kauffman, R. 1, Dayton, Pa. 16222 in care of Abe W. Miller

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

We have had a cold January but not much snow, just a nice ground cover till this week. It snowed on Sunday the 29th, by spells and the greater part of the 30th and still looks fuzzy this morning. We had some icy days and below zero cold. The coldest we had was 14, but at some of the lower places it was colder, but not much wind which was from the 18th to 22nd and last week we had our January thaw and some very nice sunny days.

Farmers could so far keep their manure hauled out. Womens work is sewing and quilting etc. Eggs are a good price at present, too.

Community Notes

Menno M. Brenneman, Salisbury, R1 had surgery on January 3rd to remove a cyst of the spine. He has been on the go again since.

Mrs. Urias (Mattie) Kinsinger, who has been on a wheel chair for quite a few years had a sick spell on New Years Day and hasn't been very well since. She spent her time in bed since. She also had a stroke on Saturday the 21st which helps to weaken her condition.

Whooping cough seems to be going thru part of the community. Also quite a few had sledding accidents due to a lot of ice.

The worst probably being Edna, 17, daughter of Harvey and Ella Bender when she hurt her neck to the extent that she wore a neck brace.

Boy Hit By Pickup Truck

Daniel, 6, son of Samuel A. and Effie Kinsinger was going to cross the road to play on the ice beside the shed when he was hit by a pickup. Dannie and Fannie, 8, were both going but she heard the truck coming and didn't go. He just ran on. The truck wasn't going fast, but could not stop immediately due to the ice on the road and was than when it hit or bumped him, he fell on ice which made it harder and caused a brain concussion. The people that hit him took him to the Meyersdale Hospital but he was transferred to Cumberland Memorial Hospital due to the head injuries. He was there from Monday eve till Wed. P.M. He still needs lots of rest, but seems to be on the mend now again. His address is Meyersdale, R1.

Henry E. Brenneman hurt his back while trying to loosen a frozen clump of silage in the silo. He managed to get down from the silo after waiting a little while and also got into the house. He was only to a chiropractor and he numbed the spot with snow and ice before treating him, then he also gave him a brace of somekind to wear.

Mercer, S. Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of January started in with mild cloudy weather ranging from 20 to the upper 30's until the 11th it was Zero in the morning, went up to 12 and down again to 4 above that eve. Although the sun was shining all day it still was cold. It also was the first sunshiny day for this month. The 12th also was Zero in the morning, and went up to 18. The 13th was 14 degrees and went up to 36 degrees and we had a few snow flurries, also snow on the 6th. On the 14th it was more mild again with snow flurries most all day. The 15th was again cold at 4 above, not higher than 14 degrees all day. From the 16th to 19th it was 4 above to 18 above in mornings with snow flurries all day the 17th and 18th. The 20th was a real cold morning with 4 below, no higher than 12 above and zero that eve; 21st was 12 below, up to 4 above and again 4 below that eve, 22nd 2 below and up to 22 and sunshine all day. 23rd 10 above and up to 36, the 24th was a mild day with a foggy morning and cloudy; 25th to 27th mild with some sunshine, also snow flurries on the 27th, 29th and 30th; 28th was a nice sunshiny day; 31st 16 degrees in the morning with more snow flurries coming. We have around 6 or 8 inches of snow on the ground. We still have lots of ice most everywhere.

There was a horse and tack auction on the 26th at the weekly auction barn with less horses and tack then they sometimes have. Horses were cheaper this time. Had lots of lookers. This seems to be a real attraction for the men folks.

Community Notes

Ben R. Bylers, R1 New Wilmington, Pa. are now at home again after Ben undergoing an operation at a hospital in New York City where several lumps were removed from his right side of face and neck. Reports were he is feeling better.

Mrs. John J. Mast (Iva) Volant, Pa. R.3 is having a stay at the hospital having clots in her leg.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

Morning temperature the first 10 days in January ranged from 20 to 34 degrees. Then it turned colder the 11th it was 3 below; 16th 8 below; 19th 5 below; 20th 6 below; 21st the coldest 20 below; 22nd 4 below and 23rd zero. After this it was mostly around 30 degrees except the 28th it was 6. The ground was frozen and covered with snow. But it was down pretty thin by the 28th. Then the last 3 days we got about 6 inches more.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

January passed by in typical Crawford County style. We had snow 29 days out of 31. 15 of these days we had sub-zero temperatures. The ground has not been bare since the 15th of December. Total snowfall for January was 11 inches. Total rainfall was 2.42 inches. The highest temperature was 41 degrees on the 25th. The lowest was 20 below on the 21st.

On the 25th, there was a partial thaw. We had .73 inch rain that day, also some ice pellets and drizzle. A wet glaze covered everything and roads became a sheet of ice. Almost no traffic

went by for several days as it was nearly impossible to drive safely on back roads.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

January sure had some extremely cold days. A lot of mornings we had below zero. The coldest was 28 below. We had about a foot of snow all month until the last week we had a January Thaw, it melted quite a bit, but more snow came on the 29th. On the 24th there was a freezing rain and it really got slippery. The dirt roads were unsafe. They was glare ice with 1/2 inch of water on top. People are running low in firewood because of the many days of cold weather. Sawmills are quite busy. Lumber seems to be a real good seller.

Church divided

Spartansburg has divided another church district, bringing the total to 6 districts. It was started in 1966 and as of now there are 150 families living in this area. Sawmills are about 75 per cent of the labor that is to be found. There are about 23 farmers and also some carpenter workers. The Spartansburg Town was about down to nothing 10 years ago. Now it is a thriving town with quite a few different businesses.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

New Years came with milder weather with temperature in the 20's in the mornings, some days up to 42. It turned colder the 12th with below zero 5 mornings. On the 21st it was from 22 to 32 below with no wind, then warmed up to the 20's. We had some snow and a littl rain. Gravel roads were real icy all thru January except the 27th and 28th it melted some so middle of roads were bare. Is snowing real nice the 30th with temperature at 26 above.

Milk is about \$12.20 for 3.5 test at the cheese plant, fat hog prices are up some to \$57.00 cwt; feeder pigs \$70.00 cwt at last sale; eggs sellings as high as \$1.27 dz. at the sale.

Wayne County, Ohio

Community Notes

Mrs. Jacob D. Miller (Emma Keim), 57 had surgery to remove a breast cancer on January 13. She got along very well and was to start taking treatments on January 23. Her address is 14400 Dover Rd. Dalton, Ohio 44618

Clara, wife of Ivan J. Yoder of R5 Millersburg, Ohio fell while skating and broke a leg. They have 3 children. She has a walking cast.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

We've had 20 below again on January 21st. We had some snow which melted and left with rain and warmer weather on the 24th. Now we have around 6 inches again. There's still alot corn fodder out to be shredded.

Eggs are a good price at the weekly market, usually from \$1.00 to \$1.20 dz. since fall. Hogs and pigs are up alittle again, too.

Millersburg, E. Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

The first month of 1984 averaged out very cold. About half of the days in January average 10 degrees or less considering 4 days of sub-zero weather when the mercury went as low as 24 below in some places. The lowest recording at our house was 19 below. These cold spells cause some problems for farmers in frozen water pipes, farrowing house complications, etc. There was not much snow until almost at the end of the month, we did get a cover finally.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our first months of '84 brought along some old fashioned winter weather with temperature down to 22 below which was colder than we had for several years. Also some snow, but no roads closed or high winds, some people had problems with frozen water pipes. A few farm sales and some more coming. Hog and pig prices fairly active. Cattle prices are a little slower.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Forepart of January was rather mild, was just at zero on the 12th. 20th, 21st, 22nd was below zero, it was 20 below on the 21st. We had about 10 inches of snow in January. Had a lot of ice from the 23rd to the 25th.

Hog prices are staying in the low 50's. Pigs are higher, .60 to

.78 lb. The calf market is stronger, top last week was \$111.00, cattle market has been stronger the last few weeks. They had 110 loads of hay, straw, etc. at Mt. Hope last week. Hay is a little cheaper, top \$130.00, straw \$40. - \$80.00, earcorn \$100. - \$115., oats \$8.00 cwt.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Weather in January was of all kinds. The coldest was one morning from 15 to 30 below, with very little wind. The last week had 2 days of springlike weather. The snow melted the creeks had a steady flow.

The market for dairy heifers and pigs is a little stronger.

Boy Has Narrow Escape Hauling Milk Cans Thru High Water

A hired boy was sent to fetch in the milk cans. With a horse and milk hack across the bridge. The water was high enough so that the bridge was under water. Some how the rig went down a side of the bridge, upsetting it. The water took the boy down the creek away. Luckily the boy got out. After he threw some soaked clothing off he tried to unhitch the horse, but couldn't get it all unhitched, until the water took horse and hack down the creek. The last the boy seen it, the horse was on its back with its feet sticking in the air. It wasn't found that evening.

Community Notes

Mrs. Amos P. Gingerich, Lizzie of Beaverton, Michigan took sick while she was down to Ohio, for her father Dan D. Troyers funeral of Ashley. She was taken to the hospital in Wooster. Had A.V. tests and x-rays. Found that the Pancrease wasn't working right.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of January, cold until the latter part, we had a little thaw, but not enough to get muddy, coldest of the month was 22 below on the 21st. Ice house are all filled, ours was 13 inches thick when we put it up at the neighbors in the forepart of the month, then we had that cold spell after that. The ground hog saw his shadow, February 2 if he ventured out, but is raining this morning on February 3.

Community Notes

My sister Emma, Mrs. Amos F. Schwartz of R2 English, Ind. 47118 took more tests at the Louisville, Kentucky Hospital and they found some tumors again, a cancerous one in her colon and 1 big one, bigger than a softball, pushing against her bladder and intestines, she still does most of her work but can't rest good at night, mail is welcome.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

January was pretty changeable, cold snaps off and on. Themorning of the 21st was 20 below at our house, some people in low places reported 30 below. The 24th we received another rain which turned to ice causing accidents. We had warm days the 25th to 27th which brought mud, but turned colder with around 5 inches of snow till this evening, 29th.

Community Notes

The writer is taking it pretty easy since the ladder he was working on fell out from under him, dropping me approximately 12 feet on my back. We were finishing a horse barn about 35 mile from home. X-rays show no broken bones.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

Weather here for December was mild and wet until the past 2 weeks. Sunday, December 25 the mercury dropped to 14 below here at our place. At other places it varied a few degrees one way or the other. 1/2 inch snow fell last week. Also .6 of an inch of rain which froze Wednesday night leaving icy conditions everywhere. According to the official Morgan County weather watch we had 44.56 inches of rain for 1983 and hard to believe was only 1 1/4 inches of snow for 1983.

Whooping cough and a 24 hour flu are about played out in this area.

Some corn is yet to husk and shred, not much plowing done this fall.

Community Notes

The area annual school meeting was held Dec. 30th at Goshen Run School. Eli S. Gingerich was voted in as board member to replace Rueben Hersherberger, who was ordained Deacon this past fall. Warren Fussner was voted in to take the place he was to vacate, as his term expired this year. Levi Miller is the other board member.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

A lot of snow the first 2 weeks of January, it was in the 20's and 30's the first couple days and 40 degrees on the 5th and 6th. On the week end of the 22nd it was down to 18 below. The 22nd it was down to 18 below. On the 23rd it started warming up and by evening it was up to 30 degrees. By the 26th it was 40 degrees and sunny. The snow is going down. On the Weekend of the 29th it was colder again and it snowed all night and Monday covering all the old dirty snow.

Community Notes

Noah A. Schwartz has improved to where he can walk around and go away but is on oxygen most of the time. He has a portable tank to carry along when he goes away.

In December Isaiah Eichers and John M. Schwartzs each had a chimney fire. Not too much damage done.

Mary J. Schwartz, 91 has her home at Reuben S. Girods and is now in a coma. She does not open her eyes, but still sits on a chair. She does not talk, her mind is almost gone. She is also diabetic.

On January 24th, Jake M. Schwartz got his finger cut in the buzz saw. He got it sewed back on. On the eve of the 25th he had pains and was taken to the hospital with blood poison. He was in the hospital 3 days. He was on intravenous.

John A. Zook, 2 son of Aaron and Mary Zook was in the hospital with a virus infection which settled in his knee, to which he still does not stand or walk on it. He was in the hospital 2 weeks. About 2 weeks later they took their baby, Becky, 7 months old to the hospital, with the same virus infection which she had fluid or infection around the heart, lungs, and on her brain and spine which the doctor called spinal meningitis. She had intavenous in her head and feet also other tubes to drain the infection. She is still in the hospital after being there already 1 1/2 weeks. She is still on IV.

Community Notes

New Haven, Indiana

Mrs. Noah (Lovina) Schwartz is still in the hospital and now already 5 weeks. She was very sick. They think she had a stroke causing her to fall instead of slipping on the ice. The doctors say she has opplsote of leukemia and this is only the 2nd or 3rd case they've had at Parkview Hospital in Fort Wayne. She is some better right now. Her husband, Noah was home very little in all this time.

Samuel G. Eicher, 73, had open heart surgery and 3 by passes unexpectedly on January 6. He was in the hospital 10 days. Is getting along as good as expected.

Mrs. Emma Delagrang slipped and fell on ice causing her to break her wrist.

Melvin Graber got his right arm cut somehow with a nail at work and had to go to doctor to get it sewed up. It was sore for a while.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

January 1984 greeted us with sunny and bitter cold days. On January 21st another cold artice blast came in, put the temperature down to 22 below. We were thankful we didn't have a strong wind with it. After our cold spell temperatures started going up to the high 30's, which caused the roads to become slick and a messy slush. On the 30th we had a heavy snow, at least 8 to 10 inches, along with a fairly strong wind, which gave the snow a swirl and formed some graceful drifts. Am anxiously waiting for warm sunny days again.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The month of January was a regular winter month, the ground

being covered with ice and snow all the while and also a fresh cover of snow every so often. We had another cover of around 2 inches on the 30th. No schools on the 30th and 31st. Our coldest was 23 below on the 21st. We had 4 days in a row of zero and below.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We have had real winter weather in January. We Had some real nice winter days some zero weather and the ground was snow covered all of the month. On January 15th it was a clear 6 below morning and turned colder and it was 14 below on the 19th and on January 21st it was a cold record breaking 24 below and a strong wind. The 29th we had another 6 inches snow and kept up until around 10, so we have a nice clean cover!! The full moon nights were beautiful on the sparkling white snow. Schools were cancelled the 30th and factories let out as it is drifting some. In it all we are deeply reminded of Pauls words in I Thessalonians 5:18

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather around here has been very cold on the average since the 24th December, zero and below, until the 23rd of January it started moderating, we had some freezing rain during the nite.

Community Notes

There are many chimney and house fires reported during this cold spell. Also quite a few sick people with flu, sore throat etc.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of January temperatures ranged in the upper 20's with some sunshine most days. We had a freezing rain the 9th and more snow; 6 below the 11th and more snow flurries the 16th. The 19th and 20th it went to 15 below, and 10 below the 20th with a strong wind.

Sun Dogs Visible

A sun dog was visible on either side of the sun over an hour. Another inch of snow fell the 23rd then the rest of the week we had some sunshine days, melting some snow and ice on the roads. On the 30th we were snowbound the first time all winter when at least 6 inches fell.

Montgomery, Daviess Co., Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

January had some mild weather and also some very cold weather. The first part of the month wasn't very cold for a winter month and the temperature reached 52 degrees on the 9th. On the 18th we had 3½ inches of snow and it turned cold on the 19th, it was 14 below; the 20th was 11 below in the eve and the 21st 20 and 22 below on some thermometers which was our coldest for the month. On the 23rd we had another 3 inches of snow and on the 30th we had some rain then snow flurries, now today on the 31st it was 18 degrees this morning and sunshiny. We had a lot of cloudy days through the month.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of January was mostly cold and not much moisture, a few light snows and sprinkle of rain. Some on the 29th that caused ice on roads but not much on trees. We had 3 mornings of 10 below and more. The first week was sorta on the mild side then from the 20th to 29th, the thermometer never reached above 40, seldom came over 32 during the month. Ending rather cold.

Cattle mkt. was becoming stronger also the hog mkt. which made more demand for feeder pigs. The mkt. came back in the last week of month to \$35. to \$45. pr. weanling pig. They have become more scarce.

The price of corn and soybeans have slipped back some. They have been more up and down than average which they say was created by the speculators.

Neighborhood Fire

A sad fire in our neighborhood, when the people were gone and came home at 9 p.m. the house was full of smoke and they quickly went to the neighbors and called the fire dept. which responded quickly and it was 14 below. It was so cold one could

not well take it, so they had a school bus on the scene for firemen to go to get warmed up. After they thought the fire was completely diminished the firemen left only to be called back in several hours. The house was mostly destroyed plus contents the adjoining 2 car garage was saved however.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

December 1983 went down as the coldest month on record. Temperatures varied, but coldest was around 20 below with a strong wind on the 24th. We had below zero for quite a stretch, but thankfully a nice blanket of snow providing protection.

The first week in January gave us some relief to the extra cold and even became a little muddy, turning colder again for a few weeks especially the 3rd week we had three mornings of 10, 13 and 16 below. The last part was warmer and muddy again taking most of the snow. On the eve of the 29th, rain changed to snow with a high wind bringing us a light blanket and colder weather.

Fat hogs are around .48 to .50 lb. and feeder pigs close to a dollar a lb. for certain weights, but various cases of T.G.E. have been reported even if vaccinated. For others its been too cold to save them. It's a long hard winter for this community beings feed and lots of hay has to be bought due to our drought last summer. An English man predicted an early spring beings his ducks are already setting.

Women Hurt As Buggy Upsets

Mrs. Ervin Eash, Amanda is laid up due to an accident with the horse getting scared upsetting the buggy. She has several broken ribs and 1 wrist. Also muscle damage in shoulder.

Mrs. Daniel H. Yoder, Nancy was taken to the hospital due to complications right soon after the birth of a son with her blood count at zero and was in grave condition. She returned home 3 days later.

Iowa City, Johnson Co., Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We've been having real nice winter weather the last 2 weeks. It's been a little snappy several mornings, but was a lot better than 20 below. We still have plenty snow, but it has settled a lot this last week. Temperature was in the 40's several days.

Community Notes

There are several couples taking in the warm weather in Arizona or at least spending some time there. Our cancer patients are about holding their own.

Woman Celebrates Her 99th Birthday

Celebrated, my aunt Mrs. John A. Yoder Sr. celebrated her 99th birthday on the 7th of January, and Min. Chris B. Miller (here) is 96 since September 1st, and Dea. Mose Miller of Shipshewana, Indiana is possibly looking forward to his 99th birthday on February 10th.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

January has probably had the coldest weather on record, especially in the point of repeating the cold waves. Our lowest was on the 21st at 20 below. Others reported colder. A few have tapped maple trees, but it does not drop too well. The temperature does not go above 40 degrees with a few exceptions. The frost is nearly all out of the ground. On our last cold spell we had 3 inches of snow on the ground and the ground did not freeze much. Fire wood is in good demand.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

The first week in January was on the mild side, with snow and ice again on the 10th and again on the 18th. Artic temperature for the next few days with 12 below at coldest. It moderated again the last week with 30 degrees in the morning and 45 during the day.

Repair jobs, hauling manure and cutting firewood are the order of the day.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

January as a whole was colder than usual with the 21st the coldest, ranging from 10 to 20 below zero. But by noon it was thawing again. The 22nd it was 10 below, then it warmed up again. We had 1 inch of snow on the 16th and another 3 inches on the

18th that lasted until the 24th. We had about 2 inches rain taking the snow with it till evening. A few other days we had a little snow but no accumulation. It rained a few other days too but we didn't have the gauge out so we don't know the exact amount. This was the coldest January since 1918. So we've had quite a few record breaking things in the last year since the early 19 hundreds. It was the warmest summer, the driest summer, the coldest December and now the coldest January.

We dug some artichokes for the first market and are waiting to dig more till the weather gets warmer as we have quite a few big orders for more. Men are cutting wood to sell whenever the saw mills aren't busy. Women are quilting. Hog and beef prices have gone up some. Eggs are well over \$1.00 a dozen.

December has turned out to be the coldest since 1918. The first half wasn't bad but on the 17th it was 19 degrees and was about that each morning till the 21st it was 30 degrees again. Then the 24th it dropped to 2 below, 25th to 6 below, 26th to 2 below. Then we had 2 days of warmer weather till it dropped again to zero the 30th and 31st. But thankful it was again in the 20's on New Years. Rainfall for the month was 3.4 inches and 3 inches of snow. The first time we had snow on the ground in the 5 years the Amish were in this area. Men are cutting wood to sell and saw milling when they have orders.

Community Notes

The Detweiler baby spent another 4 days in the Lexington hospital the early part of the month with bronchitis and inner ear infection but is doing good again. He lost quite a bit of weight in that time but is up to over 12 pounds again. They received a nice sum of money on their big hospital bill from different Amish communities which was greatly appreciated and may God Bless each and every one that helped. They are taking him to a chiropractor once a week now and he found a slight back problem which he thought may have happened while he was so tiny. He seems to have more strength and can make himself stiffer.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

December was very cold at times with temperature about 7 below around Christmas but we still had plenty of rains.

January, 1984 has also been cold at times but also plenty of rain. There are some signs of spring already.

Nunnally, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

The public schools didn't have any school when we had from 1/2 inch to 3 inches of snow on the ground or even some sleet. Our coldest here was 12 below zero on January 21st. And the warmest in the evening was 40 degrees on January 24th. We had enough snow on the ground to just cover it good on January 10th. And that was the first snow that stayed on the ground, this year. It snowed some more January 16th and until evening it was all gone again.

On January 18th we had about 2 1/2 to 3 inches of snow in the morning and it snowed some more in the forenoon. And this layer of snow stayed on the ground around a week or more.

Around here we can sell more wood than what we can cut. And the wood is selling from \$18.00 to \$20.00 a rick. It moves real fast through the winter months.

Community Notes

Welcome visitors during the month on January were Preacher and Mrs. Perry Schrock and Mr. and Mrs. Abe Shetler of Pulaski, Tennessee. They attended church at David S. Borntragers on January 1.

On January 4 in P.M. church was held in honor of preachers from Missouri included in that load were Preacher and Mrs. Eli Bontrager and 2 little boys and Mr. and Mrs. Mose M. Borntrager and 2 little girls of LaPlata, Missouri.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The month of January was on the average a nice winter month. It started in nice after the very cold December. It was up to 50 degrees a few days in the second week, but till full moon (18th) it was quite cold again, as low as 10 below zero a few days. But after that it was some warmer. All through the month we did not have a lot of snow, only a few light layers. On the 20th we

had a freezing rain, but was soon broken up.

Community Notes

John Y. Miller, 89, has been going backward for a while. In the last 10 days he got down in bed, unable to get up or stand by himself. Mrs. Miller, 83, is still quite active and can do good in helping care for him.

Livestock Losses

Ezra J. Millers lost 4 big heifers after a strawstack fell over on them, 2 of them were butchered but the others lost. David E. Yoders lost 2 young horses when they broke down through the ice on a pond the 2nd week in January. Noah J. Gingerich lost 4 sheep after dogs or possible coyotes got into them. Noah E. Borntragers lost 150 pigs due to T.G.E.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

January has had some real cold weather but not much moisture. There is still some corn fodder to shred. Ice was put up at around 11 inches thick which is a little unusual this far south but we had a lot of sub zero weather.

Hog prices are working upward, beef prices are off quite a bit due to government dairy program. Due to high feed cost dairymargin is running close. Hay prices have also went up since cold weather.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

The forepart of December was rainy. Some streams were over flowing their banks on December 11th. Snow began falling around the middle of the month. December 19th was a record breaker with a lot of minus 18. The highest for the day was minus 4 with several inches snow. December 24 had a low of minus 18 (some report of 20). The highest for the day was around minus 10 with a sharp wind. With 4 to 6 inches of snow, some roads were blocked. The cold weather broke when we entered 1984.

Ice 10 inches thick was stored for summer use. Ice was cut in pieces, 20 inches by 3 feet, 6 inches, by hand with a cross cut tree saw, with handle on only 1 end. Loaded on one horse boats or sleds and hauled to a shed with they were stacked as tight as possible and covered with old saw dust.

January was rather mild with only 4 mornings of below zero weather, January 18th to 21st. The lowest was 10 degrees below on January 20. The highest was 44 degrees January 4th and 7th. A few light snows and a little freezing rains. Over all considering the roads were in good condition. During the night of the 29th we had a very strong wind from the northwest accompanied with a little snow and 19 degrees by morning. We had very nice weather to haul manure and make wood.

1983 was an unusual year. It was a decent year in the moisture department except it came at the wrong time. Almost 40 inches of rain fell during the year and about 6 to 7 inches of moisture from snow and melted down.

Some crops were planted in early spring. Then wet conditions continued till the end of June. Late crops planted in late June and early July were hit by very dry conditions which reduced the yields to near zero in many places.

Hay is getting scarce and high priced. Good hay \$120.00 per ton and up.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We left record—cold temperatures of December behind us, as we entered the New Year with much milder weather! Daytime temperature rose into the 50's that first week and we planted rhubarb plants that arrived real late, from the nursery, this fall. On January 6th temperature was at 34 degrees already at 8:30 a.m. Most of the snow melted. We had more snow flurries after the 10th again, temperature dropping some, into the 20's and teens. Then a low of 6 below zero 1 night, the 19th. Immediately, moderating again. We heard they had 24 below in Indiana at this time, but for a longer period.

We had January thaws the 2nd time, when temperature went to 52 degrees the 28th. A few snow patches remain along ditches. Quite a few of our men cut and sell firewood, which is in large demand, selling at \$40 — \$50 a cord.

Community Notes

Ruby Stutzman has been laid up with pneumonia 3½ weeks already.

Son Alvin, 13, crushed a knuckle and broke the finger in 2 places—January 10th, with carrying in wood to the school basement and stumbling over another wood chunk.

John Henry, small son of Rudy Troyers had walking pneumonia, and a backset again.

Perry T. Millers were to Oklahome to doctor for his cancer.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

January 30— We had mostly sunny skies in January. The coldest was 2 below zero the 21st and warmest days were 52 degrees. We had several days of dreab and some snow but was about all gone except in spots. Now we had a thin layer last night and 22 degrees this morning. Had some rain the 9th and yesterday, the 29th, but was soon sunny again, both days. It was foggy the 2nd— January fog freezes February dog? Guess we'll soon find out. A lot of ice skating was done this month.

Community Notes

Eli Jr. and Anna (Borntreger) Gingerich had the priveledge of bringing their little Ruth home from the hospital. It was born November 28th, weighed 2 pounds, 2 ounces. It was released January 22nd, weighing 5 pounds, 2½ ounces. A week later she now weighs 6 pounds, 1 ounce and doing fine. Hospital costs are high, although I don't know the total of this one yet.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had quite normal winter weather through January. The first week was quite spring-like with temperature up to 44 degrees. The third week was colder again, so from zero to 10 below most of the week, mornings. The fourth week it warmed up again, up to 50 degrees one day. The snow is about all gone except where it had drifted. Many Amish farmers need to buy hay this winter. We need to pay \$100.00 or more per ton, or \$2.00 and up per bale for good hay.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Reuben Yoder

The New Year started out nice and got nicer till it reached 60 degrees. The ground was bare except for road ditches and banks. On the 9th it rained a good big rain and then got colder with another week of zero and sub zero temperatures, which brought us another several light snows, totaling 7 - 8 inches. The last week was warmer again so that the snow is almost all gone and the frost had mostly gone out. On the 29th it was 60 degrees now this morning (30th) it is 25 degrees and a stout and rowdy northwest wind.

Community Notes

Jacob Byler cut his left foot with the chain saw while cutting wood. Some stitches were required. It is healing nice now but he still goes on crutches.

Hog prices are over \$.50 a pound now which gives a brighter outlook.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

January 29— We had a cold spell—warm—cold again, then warm, and is the warm weather ever welcome. When it got cold, it got cold!! Below zero weather.

But the cold is good for butchering. This area can sometimes get about too warm to handle the meat, without refrigeration.

Hay is high priced, but we have enough for the season.

Corn is still too high, \$3.85 a bushel, delivered. Hogs from \$49 to \$51. Milk \$10. Rabbits \$.60. Eggs \$.80 to \$.90.

The land is not as high through here as a few years ago. It's not too often that it sells for over \$500 per acre.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses K. Burkholder

January was a cold month generally speaking. We had a few "thaw" days and maybe 2 or 3 thaw nights. However we had several of sub zero weather. Precipitation was mainly in snow form, though we did have 2 or so light rains. Our lane was closed with drifts and we went through the field for most of the month.

Some wheat and grass froze out. There are some wheat fields

that look somewhat brown at present.

Hay is selling fairly high, grass hay bringing around \$2.00 per bale and alfalfa \$3.00 and over. Corn is down a bit.

Top feeder pigs today brought \$.94, some only \$.64. Sheep \$.42. Didn't get what the cattle prices are. Firewood sold for \$20.00 — \$26.00 per pickup truck load.

Community Notes

Marie P. Burkholder is having stomach problems again and missed some school, but was there again today.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzzy

January started in cold and mostly stayed so. At least it was cold for us southerners. The 2nd week was very nice though, but then it snowed a nice layer the 3rd week. It lasted about a week then the warmer rains washed it away and made some real muddy places. But it has cooled off more till the last with a chilly northwest wind. Some clover and lespadiza seeds were sown on oats fields and to reseed hay fields.

Community Notes

Preacher John Yutzys left for Ohio, Wisconsin, Iowa, etc. this month so we missed one church service. But hopefully they will be back soon.

The rains made soft spots and then the milkman with his bulk semi got off the lane and stuck in our yard. A 4 horse team succeeded in bending the evener and breaking a chain but he was still stuck so a neighbor's big tractor was summoned and got him out. But he didn't dare drive on that day more than to get the milk. So it went several days overdue and we were full with milk. He came to pick up just before we had to decide where to store it next, luckily.

The tiny babies of Samuel B's. and Mose Y's. are doing fine.

Wood piles are fast disappearing and about too soft to get into woods to make more.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

It was warm in the beginning of January, warm and dry enough to make the ground turn over real easy.

Some winter oats seem to be frozen out from our severe cold back in December.

It turned cold again in the middle of January with some snow. The last few days now it's been in the 70's.

The Cattle market is better then they have been. The Joe Smuckers were in the area 1 day then went on to their home in New Haven, Indiana.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

The weather for January was mostly on the cold. We had quite a bit of snow and below zero weather. We had 2 mornings of 6 below, however we did have some nice days going up to 79 degrees one day. The last few days of the month were around freezing and beautiful sunshine.

Butchering is mostly done for this winter. Men are kept busy grinding feed, choring and taking care of livestock. Quite a few small calves died of pneumonia throughout the neighborhood.

Man burnt in explosion

On January 3 in the evening Rober E. Schrock, 39, had a little explosion, when going in his well pit to start the pump motor with the gasoline lantern. He came out through the fire and rolled in the snow. The fire all went out, no damage except a badly burned face, which was treated with home remedies. He is at work again. The oldest boy being 14, and with the neighbor's help everything was taken care of while he couldn't help. They have 6 children, all in school.

Hutchinson, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

We had quite a variety of weather during January. The first and third week were pleasant with temperatures up to the 50's. The second week however was quite cold with most of the mornings were near zero or below. A nice blanket of snow covered the ground most of the month. Not much wind.

Hay sales are brish up to \$100 per ton. Very little wheat pasture this month.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

January has been pretty good to us here. It didn't get below zero at our house but heard of 5 below in the basin one morning. Yesterday it was in the 60's and we were working in short sleeves at the mill. The Snow is all but gone, a few patches of ice left. This is the second chinook this month and it seems more like spring. The mountains are dark now except for the tops making them very beautiful.

Community Notes

Bishop Amzie Troyers are still in Indiana due to the death of Jake Miller, Mrs. Troyers Dad. Steve Kauffmans are back from their visit back east. On Saturday, January 21st Elvie Miller, 12, son of Ora Millers got his right arm between two logs and broke it. They had to rush to town and will have it in cast for six weeks or so. We are seeing deer every day and they are everywhere. One morning we woke up and looked outside to see a 6 point mule deer within fifteen feet of the house. The elk are causing considerable damage to the ranchers' haystack since winter set in.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first 2 weeks in January we had mild winter weather with temperature mostly in the 20's, only one morning below zero. The week of the 15th it was colder with 22 and 25 below a few mornings. The last week was fair again with some light snow.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

January was nice on the average, clear and sunny. The first 2 weeks were mild, mostly in the 20's. The week of the 15th it again turned colder and went down to 22 below. The last 10 days from it was zero to 10 above and we got more snow on the 28th.

Community Notes

Some of the relatives and friends were to Buchanan County Iowa with a charter bus to the funeral of Ura M. Schwartz, 52, on the 12th.

Martha (Schwartz) Yoder, wife of Elmer A. Yoder had surgery to remove her appendix on January 14th. She was in the hospital 4 days, she is doing fine now.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

January was about average for Wisconsin although there was quite a change in temperature at times. The first week was mild, we had 44 degrees on the 5th which settled the snow quite a lot. We had snow the 9th and 11th, also the 14th and the 23rd. We have around a foot of snow on the level in the woods. We have some high snow banks along the roads on account of high winds. The coldest we had was 20 below zero on January 20. We had a couple days that it didn't go above zero all day. There is still some corn is to be picked and also to shred in the community. Work among menfolks is mostly cleaning barns and cutting wood. There is a lot of quilting being done among the women.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. Borntreger

We had ideal January weather. Temperatures ranged mostly above zero although we had a few colder snaps. The week of the 8th and a few days the next week we had a nice amount of snow and got a new layer now and then. We were having more icicles this winter. Some extra big ones measured 8 feet long, 22 inches round and 7 feet long and 18 inches round.

Community Notes

Roy Borntreger are the parents of a very tiny baby. She weighed 1 pound 13 ounces. She lost weight but is almost back to birth weight again. She is being taken care of the hospital at Neenah, Wisconsin.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

December started in cold, but had a lot more sunshine throughout the month than November had.

The 2nd was 5 below, the 3rd, 14 below. It warmed up and we had rain and snow on the 11th, which left icy roads. Trees were loaded with the wet snow frozen on which some still remains. From the 16th to the 27th it was below zero day and night except for the 21st. In that time the coldest was 42 below and the

warmest 20 above. A lot of water pipes were frozen.

We have good sleighing. Have probably 12 inches snow on the ground.

The first 9 days in January were quite mild. Colder the 10th with 22 below zero in the morning, but was a nice sunny day. Warmer a few days then temperature dropped again. From the 14th to the 22nd we had a cold spell. The coldest morning of that week was 34 below on the 18th. The warmest was 10 above on the 16th. It has warmed up again. We get a new cover of snow every now and then. Not a large amount at one time, just enough to keep it clean looking. We have a lot of snow on the ground. Had mostly good sleighing this winter. No snow storms yet.

Community Notes

Mrs. Sam Mast (Barbara), 89, had her left leg amputated above the knee on November 9. She is diabetic, which caused sore toes. The doctor said her leg is infected so far up, they will have to go above the knee instead of only taking off her sore toes.

Martha Ann Schrock, 16, daughter of Wm. and Edna Schrock got her right hand cut in a jointer. She lost part of the middle finger. A few more fingers were cut, but were not serious. She was in the LaCrosse hospital a few days.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through January was mild thawing nearly every day till the tenth we had from 10 to 12 below zero. Then by the 17th it was from 20 to 30 below till the 20th it warmed up again and was from 4 degrees above to in the thirties. It's at 18 degrees this morning the 30th. We got about 1 inch of new snow on top of what we had from 6 to 10 inches.

Cashton Settlement History

The first Amish people moved here in February, 1966 from Buchanan County, Iowa and Geauga County, Ohio. Later some moved in from other settlements, but still mostly originating from those two places a few from Lawrence County, Penna. and one from Sommerset County, Penna. There are a few more than 100 families living here at present. In 1983 ten families moved out and three moved in. We had nine marriages and thirty five babies were born, 20 boys and 15 girls, counting the four born since New Year, makes a total of 35 babies born in one month less than 18 years. We have 7 schools, 87 young folks past 17, (38 boys, 49 girls) so you see we are running short on boys. We have one widower, Levi S. Miller in his eighties, two widows, Mrs. Lizzie Miller, 89 and Anna, Mrs. Harvey Schmucker, 76 all on R3 Cashton, 54619. Also several families from Ashland, Ohio.

Boy Cut his Face With Barbwire on Sled Ride

Ben, 8, son of Perry Keims had a painful experience last week while coasting with a sled. They had a place where they went under a fence. He looked back to see how close he was to the fence. When he turned to look ahead again he was right at the fence and got a barb wire in his mouth. He was cut on both sides of his mouth, also cutting his tongue. It took thirty five stitches on his tongue and cheeks to close the wound. He is unable to eat any solid food, but is just on liquids. His address is R1 Cashton, 54619.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our "New Year" started in with 6 above zero. We also had our "January thaw" the first 2 weeks of the month. The week of the 15th we had sub zero weather. Two days was 35 below, but it has warmed up and we had snow almost every day since the 23rd of January. There are pretty good sized snowbanks along the roadsides. We have clost to 2 feet of snow. The ground isn't frozen under our nice white cover of insulation

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

We had from 12 to 14 inches of snow, mostly falling on two different days in January, on the 14th and the 30th. The coldest temperature was well below minus 20 degrees, probably about minus 25 degrees. We had a few days with highs in the 40's. We had also no thawing till the last full week in the month when the snow settled quite a bit. About half of the days were clear during the month. We had thirteen cold days with the rest warmer and

borderline.

The farmers had some problems hauling manure, especially after the big snows. Firewood cutting activity is strong in this county.

Community Notes

Fannie Miller came back from Florida on the 21st where she had spent almost four weeks. Her sister Lizzie Chupp, of Berne, Indiana, who had gone with her to Florida also stayed here a little over a week before leaving for her home.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

January has been a truly winter month with only a few short periods that temperature went above freezing. The last few mornings it was about 5 degrees above zero with lowest reading to 28 below zero. We have about 18 to 20 inches snow on the level.

Fat hog price is \$.54 per pound. Fat cattle is \$.62 per pound.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

December was ver cold. The week of Christmas was extremely cold and windy and anywhere from zero to 18 below.

Community Notes

January weather — It was very cold and some wind. the 19th was the coldest so far which was 23 below zero and windy and sub zero weather for almost a week. The following week turned warmer, in the 30's and some rain.

Community Resident Dies

January 17— Glen Goostery, 95, an old English neighbor in the Amish settlement and well known. died of old age. He was buried in Vicksburg, Michigan, January 20.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

The first week in January was mild. From there on we had some zero and sub zero weather.

The lowest I heard of was 25 degrees below zero and 38 above. was the highest. We have around 2 feet of snow and good sleighing on most of the roads.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

For January weather was seasonable, an old time winter, no rain, but every few days a bit of snow. On the level we have approximately 18 inches snow, but are have a lot of sunshine. The first week of January was mild, second and third colder and last week a bit milder. Present temperature out tonight (January 30) is 12 degrees above. The highest for the month was about 28 degrees and the lowest was 18 below.

In this area, we're unalbe to spread manure with the spreader; so it's just taken out with sleighs. Last winter we were able to spread all winter.

Price of milk has made another increase. Probably Ontario has the highest in North America. 46½¢ per litre for fluid and 38¢ cheese grade, not counting all the many deductions. But here it is controlled by quota through a marketing board and at present the quota is very high, making it tough for new producers to start in. To buy quota for one cow, would cost approximately \$3500.00 at present, so it runs into a big investment, even though the price of milk is good.

WANTED! More accounts of new settlement history like the one from Cashton, Wisconsin.

* * * * *

*It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along with a song
But the life worthwhile
Is the man who can smile
When everything goes wrong*

THE SAGA OF KATE SHELLEY

Railroad Bridge Named in Honor of Girl Who Risked Life to Save Passenger Train.

Reprinted from "GRIT", August 23, 1970

High above the valley of the Des Moines River near Boone, Iowa, a span of steel joins the crests on each side of the partly wooded slopes. Over the Kate Shelley Bridge day and night the fast freight trains of the Chicago and North Western Railway rumble 84 feet above the usually sluggish stream.

The Kate Shelley Bridge is a memorial to a brave 15-year-old girl who flashed out of obscurity 89 years ago to the accompaniment of night-splitting thunder bolts and the roar of rampaging flooded rivers.

Kate was only nine months old when her parents, Michael and Norah Shelley, emigrated with many of their neighbors from Tipperary County, Ireland. The Shelleys headed westward when they arrived in America and settled on a quarter section of poor farming land near Moingona, Iowa.

Michael got himself a job as a section hand on the railroad and built his family a small frame house on the plot of ground only a short distance up the slope from Honey Creek, a tributary of the Des Moines River, and within sight of the bridge.

Shelley soon became a section foreman but in his spare time he tilled the unproductive soil, eventually adding a cow, some hogs, and chickens.

Then two events suddenly projected 12-year-old Kate into second-in-command in the Shelley household. Her father was killed in a railroad accident, and shortly afterward Michael, Jr., the oldest of the two boys, was drowned while swimming in the Des Moines River. As the oldest of the children and with her mother broken in health and spirit, Kate had to take over many of the chores of the household.

For the next three years, she plowed the field and harvested what small crops there were, took care of the livestock, saw to it that her brothers and sisters continued their schooling, and somehow managed to keep up her own studies with the vague aspiration of someday becoming a school-teacher.

July 6, 1881, started out just as another summer day. A scorching sun came up that morning; but late in the day, heavy black clouds rolled up from the horizon in the southwest swiftly hiding the sun.

Twilight deepened into night, made blacker by blinding lightning flashes. Nearer and nearer came the rumble and crash of thunder until the windows in the valley homes rattled. Then the rain came down with a hushed roar.

In the Shelley cottage up the slope from Honey Creek, the children watched the storm until its

violence drove them from the windows. Kate and her mother could hear the rumbling torrent in Honey Creek, which had been high for days because of frequent heavy rains.

The children were put to bed, but for Kate and her mother there was no sleep as the storm hung over the valley. They went to the window frequently to watch the still rising waters of Honey Creek. They talked of the Honey Creek railroad bridge and whether it would withstand the surging floodwaters.

It was already after 11 o'clock when Kate and her mother heard the rumble of a train crossing the distant Des Moines River bridge. It was old No. 12 with Ed Wood, George Olmstead, Adam Agar, and Patrick Donahue on board. Their orders were to "run to Boone and return to Moingona regardless of all trains." The engine came backing down the track with the brakeman and section foreman standing on the running board behind the tender looking for washouts.

They came in view of the Shelley house and then rolled out on the swaying Honey Creek bridge. Kate and her mother listened intently and twice heard the bell over the noise of the storm. Then, as she described it later, "came the horrible crash and the fierce hissing of steam" as the engine plunged down with her crew into 25 feet of rushing, swirling waters. One of the crew later said the engine "screamed like a woman."

Kate turned frantically to her mother. "They've gone down!" she exclaimed. Suddenly, her heart beat faster as she remembered another train was due—the midnight express from the west! Someone must warn the train when it arrived in Moingona, on the other side of the long Des Moines River bridge, and Kate knew it was up to her.

Wearing an old skirt and jacket, she caught up a straw hat and one of her father's railroad lanterns, hushed her mother's pleadings, and went out into the night. The entire valley was flooded by this time, and the Shelley yard was knee deep. The direct route to the railroad was impassable, so Kate climbed the bluff back of the house and detoured over higher ground to the spot where the road cut through the bluff.

Once on the tracks, she ran to the wrecked bridge. There the flashes of lightening showed her that Wood and Agar had somehow grabbed limbs of trees and had climbed up into the branches. They were safe for the time being, if the trees weren't washed away. She could see that one of the men was calling to her, but his voice was drowned out by the roar of the torrent. No other men were in sight.

Unable to give aid and knowing that the express must be stopped, Kate turned and ran westward toward the track. Moingona was not far, only a mile away, but the long Des Moines River trestle lay in between. Kate silently prayed as the storm seemed

to subside, but it picked up in tempo again as she reached the east approach of the bridge. Never had she seen the water so high. It was rushing under the bridge almost up to the tracks. Uprooted trees and bushes, chicken houses, logs, and boards swept out of the darkness, slid with surprising swiftness under the bridge, and then disappeared into the darkness again. Kate pictured the engine falling into Honey Creek and then visualized the passenger train following into the stream. She must hurry.

She took a few steps out on the long trestle, but a gust of wind almost blew her off. She dropped on her hands and knees to the ties studded with nails and twisted, rusty spikes. The bridge was a high one, and the railroad never permitted anyone to walk over it. As a discouragement, some of the planking had been removed.

One her hands and knees, Kate tried to appraise the situation. As she paused, a terrific gust of wind riding over the bluffs swept over the bridge. She swung her arm out to maintain balance, striking her lantern against the ties. The lantern light flickered—and then went out!

A feeling of terror came over her, but she now had no thoughts of turning back. Slowly she started her crawl over the trestle, guiding herself by one of the steel rails and feeling of the ties ahead of her. Again and again, her skirt caught on a nail or spike and frequently she grabbed the rail as the wind sought to blow her off balance.

About midstream a flash of lightening revealed an enormous tree rushing down on the crest of the flood toward the very spot where she was clinging. It came with the speed of an express, ugly uprooted and like a battering ram. In panic she rose upright on her knees for it seemed inevitable the impending shock would carry out the bridge. Rising and falling in the waters like an ugly sea monster, the tree swept down on the bridge, dipping down and between the piers with a rush. There was a shattering of branches, spraying the girl with water, and the tree was gone off into the darkness.

Kate breathed deeply and resumed her journey. On she crept on hands and knees and suddenly cried with joy when she felt soil between two ties. She had crossed the bridge and was on solid ground!

Mental relief gave her new strength. She stood up and ran down the track in the darkness, still clutching the lantern. Had she thrown it away, it would not be in the Historical Museum at Des Moines today. It was only as she neared the Moingona station that she realized her strength was failing fast. She recalled breathlessly telling her story and that someone replied, "That girl is crazy." Then she fainted.

But the station agent reconized her and realized the importance of her message. The whistle of an engine in the yards aroused the town. An engine was put into readiness; ropes, shovels and other rescue

gear were quickly collected. A "stop" order awaited the midnight express.

In the meantime, Kate regained consciousness and strength. She insisted on going with the rescue party, crossing the river on the rescue train en route to Honey Creek. She guided the party along the bluff to the track above a washout and on to the west bank of the creek where the survivors of the wreck could be helped.

A rope was cast out to Wood, still perched in a tree, who fastened down the line and then came ashore, hand over hand. Agar couldn't be reached until the waters began to recede, but he, too, was rescued completely exhausted after long exposure.

Meanwhile, the railroad's telegraph wires hummed with the story of the rescue and the girl's timely warning to stop the night express. The days following July 6 allowed no rest or relaxation for Kate. Curious crowds and reporters visited the scene of the wreck and poured into the Shelley home.

Donahue's body was found in a cornfield a quarter of a mile downstream from the bridge. The body of Olmstead, the fireman, was never found. On the fourth day, the ordeal of questions and answers proved too much for Kate. Her strength gave way, and she was confined to her bed for three months.

When she was finally able to be up and around, Kate discovered that the storm had opened up a new world for her. It was a world of praise and adulation. The passengers of the train she saved collected a purse of a few hundred dollars for her; the schoolchildren of Dubuque gave her a medal; the state of Iowa gave her another and with it an award of \$200; the Chicago and North Western Railroad presented her with \$100, a half barrel of flour, half a load of coal, and a lifetime pass.

A gold watch and chain came from the Order of Railway Conductors. Letters poured in to the Shelley cottage from all over the world.

In the ensuing nine years Kate grew up with no self-imposed halo of heroism. A plain girl with plain features and the square jaw of a hardy Irish girl, she resumed living and working as usual at the Shelley home, wrestling with the plow and helping the family make ends meet. She "passed her examinations" for a teacher's certificate and started her career at a small school near her home. The monthly salary of \$35 was the main income for the Shelley household.

For sometime, the North Western railroad had offered Kate a job, and in 1903 Kate decided to accept the duties of station agent at Moingona, becoming one of the few women station agents employed by the company. Kate did her work well, undoubtedly because her whole life had been associated with the railroad.

Twice each day, she made the trip between her home and the station on foot alone the same route she traveled that fateful night in 1881, crossing the

same bridge which in 1900 was replaced by a new iron bridge over the Des Moines River. This was a much longer and sturdier span. Now it was named for her.

Trains still passed over the old route over Honey Creek approaching the Des Moines River, but a new route was laid out for the main line a few miles north of Moingona. When Kate was at home, train crews would slow down their trains and sometimes even stop to pay their respects to her. The tracks past her home were now a branch line, so pauses did not hold up main-line traffic.

Kate never married. She worked at the station until a short time before her death on Jan. 21, 1912. At the time of her funeral, hundreds of friends and acquaintances came to the little cottage to do her homage. The railroad even sent a special train to her home as a convenience for the family and her friends.

Submitted by a Reader

* * * * *

LEBANON COUNTY CHURCH HISTORY

Emigrations

From the Files of Mrs. Amos Esh

| Head of Family | Date settled in Lebanon |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| | 1941 |
| 1 Henry K. King | February 25 |
| 2 Sam Zook + | March 18 |
| 3 Ammon Fisher | March 18 |
| 4 Jacob + F. King | March 20 |
| <i>His widow Rachel is a sister to Sarah Fisher No. 3</i> | |
| 5 Mose + Lantz | March 25 |
| <i>His widow Sarah is a sister of No. 3</i> | |
| 6 Gideon Fisher | March 27 |
| 7 Jonas Lapp | March 27 |
| 8 Thomas Peachey + | April 1 |
| 9 Jonathan Lantz <i>brother of No. 5</i> | April 2 |
| | 1942 |
| 10 Jacob Stoltzfus | January 21 |
| 11 Daniel Stoltzfus | March 31 |
| <i>Moved back to Lancaster Co. mar. 4 1958</i> | |
| 12 John K. Lapp | April 2 |
| 13 Eli Zook + <i>moved back to Lancaster Co. 1956</i> | April 2 |
| <i>Amanda now belongs to Melita Fellowship</i> | |
| 14 David Lapp <i>ordained a preacher later</i> | April 7 |
| | 1943 |
| 15 Elam G. Stoltzfus | March 4 |
| 16 Sam Kauffman + <i>Eva still living</i> | March 17 |
| <i>moved to Juniata Co., March 1, 1952; returned to Lebanon Co., March 1958; moved to Franklin Co., September 12, 1972</i> | |
| 17 Isaac Zook | March 23 |

- 18 Samuel Lapp Barbara + March 30
They moved to Lancaster Co. April 1, 1960.
- 19 Joseph Lapp + *They moved to Lancaster Co. April 1 on March 1960 where his widow Annie still lives. He was a brother of No. 18*
- 20 Mose Lapp + *Katie still living* March 21
- 21 David Smoker March 28
Ordained bishop and a son of No. 22
- 22 Jacob Smoker + April 4
1944
- 23 John E. Glick April 4
They moved to Lancaster Co. March 30, 1948
- 24 Daniel K. Stoltzfus Nancy + April 5
- 25 Mose Lapp, Jr. Sarah +
Moved to Lancaster Co., March 1968
1945
- 26 Jacob Beiler + March 22
Moved to Lancaster Co. March 23, 1949
- 27 Joe Peachey Susan + November 13
Moved to Lancaster County September 14, 1948
1946
- 28 Abram Peachey March 12
They moved to Mifflin Co. March 12, 1947 and later to Brush Valley.
- 29 John Lantz + March 28
1947
- 30 John Smoker March 6
- 31 Levi Z. Lapp April 1
1948
- 32 Amos S. Fisher March 25
Married in Lebanon Co.
1949
- 33 John Swarey son of no. 34 March 15
Moved to Canada, March 14, 1960
- 34 Menno Swarey + March 16
Wife Arie died, January 1969; Menno moved to Path Valley, November 23, 1974
- 35 Stephen Smoker first wife Barbara K. March 17
died Nov. 20, 1955; first adult funeral in Lebanon Co. Moved to Lancaster Co., March 1967, son of no. 22
- 36 John D. Peachey March 24
They moved to Canada, February 1961; later to Path Valley
- 37 Eli S. Stoltzfus son of No. 15 March 31
His wife a daughter of No. 8
1950
- 38 Amos Esh first wife, Leah +, dau. of No. 34 March 30
Married II to Mary, dau. of no. 1; December 1959
1951
- 39 Menno Swarey Jr. moved to Canada, April 3
March 14, 1960; later to Path Valley. Son of no. 34
1952
- 40 David S. King son of no. 1 March 20
- 41 Reuben Stoltzfus son of no. 15 April 2
- 42 Isaac M. Lapp + *Annie living, dau. of no. 4* ... April 2
Isaac was a son of no. 20
1952
- 43 Jacob S. King son of No. 1 May 15-
- Moved to Lancaster Co., March 16, 1966*
1953
- 44 Jonathan Stoltzfus wife Lydia dau. of No. 34 . April 1
Moved to Maryland, March 19, 1957
1955
- 45 Jacob K. Stoltzfus wife Katie, dau. of No. 6 March 15
Moved to Lancaster Co., February 19, 1959
- 46 Elias Bawell + *Elizebeth still living* March 16
They moved to Lancaster Co., March 23, 1959.
1956
- 47 Benjamin K. Smoker son of No. 22 March 15
Moved to Lancaster Co., February 1971
- 48 David J. Peachey son of No. 8 March 21
1958
- 49 Amos S. King son of No. 1 March 13
Moved to Lancaster Co., March 21, 1961
Moved back to Lebanon Co., February 24, 1982
- 50 Levi S. King son of No. 1 April 10
Katie Dau. of No. 22.
1959
- 51 Benjamin Swarey Wife, Sadie Dau. of No. 8 March 12
Moved to Lancaster Co., April 7, 1971.
- 52 David K. Lantz son of No. 29 March 17
Moved to Lancaster Co., April 7, 1963.
- 53 Jacob M. Lapp son of No. 20 March 31
Moved to Juniati Co., March 30, 1965.
- 54 Mike S. Kauffman son of No. 16 October 10
The only family to move from Ohio to Lebanon Co.; Moved to Juniati Co., later to Franklin Co.
1961
- 55 Abner Kauffman Son of No. 16, Anna dau. of No. 5 ??
They moved to ? March 1972; now live in Bedford Co.
- 56 Christian Stoltzfus son of No. 24 March ?
Wife, Emma dau. of No. 6.
- 57 LeRoy Lantz son of No. 29 March ?
Wife Mamie dau. of No. 16; moved to Brush Valley April 10, 1968
and returned to former farm in Lebanon Co., April 4, 1973.
1962
- 58 Christian Lapp son of No. 12 March 28
Moved to Lancaster Co., October 29, 1969; now live in Montour Co.
1963
- 59 Jacob K. Stoltzfus son of No. 24 April 8*
1964
Annie dau of No. 15.
- 60 Andrew B. Beachey + *Katie still living* ... March 12
- 61 Aaron K. Lantz son of No. 29 March 12*
Wife, Mary dau of No. 8.
- 62 Amos G. Lantz son of No. 9 March 17*
Wife Katie, dau of No. 14.
- 63 Elam G. Lapp son of No. 7 March 31*
Wife Sadie, dau of No. 16.
1965
- 64 David Z. King son of No. 4 March 9*
Wife Emma, dau. of No. 12.
- 65 Benjamin K. Lantz son of No. 5 March 11*

- Wife Bena dau. of No. 16.
 Moved to Franklin County, March 1971
- 66 Jacob S. Lapp son of No. 7 March 16*
 Wife Annie, dau of No. 8. They Moved to Lancaster Co.,
 April 1972.
 Now live in New York State.
- 67 Gideon A. Fisher son of No. 6 March 18*
 Wife Arie, dau of No. 8.
- 68 Benjamin Y. Peachey son of No. 8 March 25*
 Wife Leah, dau of No. 7.
 1966
- 69 John Lantz Jr. son of No. 29 February 24*
 Wife Bena, dau of No. 10. They moved to Lancaster Co.,
 November 13, 1970;
 returned to Lebanon Co., March 7, 1974.
- 70 Isreal Esh son of 38 March 2*
 Wife Mary, dau of No. 9.
- 71 Christian Stoltzfus son of No. 15 March 19*
 Wife Sarah, dau of No. 6.
- 72 David B. Zook son of No. 17 March 15*
 Wife Fannie, dau. of No. 14.
 1967
- 73 Aaron K. Lantz son of No. 5 March 15*
 Wife Priscilla, dau. of No. 16.
- 74 LeRoy Yoder Moved to Lanc. Co., 1968; ... March 7*
 Returned to Lebanon Co., March 6, 1975; Wife Annie dau.
 of No. 7.
- 75 Levi Lapp son of No. 12 March 21
 Moved to Lancaster co., Aug. 1969; returned to Leb. Co.
 1974.
 1968
- 76 Elam L. Stoltzfus son of No. 15 March 15*
 Wife Ruth, dau. of No. 60.
- 77 David F. Lapp son of No. 12 March 19*
 wife Sylvia, dau. of No. 17.
- 78 Christian S. Esh son of No. 38 March 27*
 wife Hannah, dau of No. 21.
 1969
- 79 Jacob B. Smoker son of No. 22 April 5*
 Wife Rachel, dau. of No. 10.
 1970
- 80 Isaac L. Stoltzfus son of No. 15 February 11
 Wife Annie from Lancaster Co.
- 81 Benuel Smoker son of No. 21 March 19*
 Wife Naomi, dau. of 60.
 1971
- 82 Omar Peachey son of No. 60 February 20*
 Wife Rebecca, dau of No. 7.
- 83 John B. Lapp Jr. son of No. 12 February 23*
 Wife Naomi, dau. of No. 5.
- 84 Elam S. Fisher son of No. 32 February 26
 Wife from Lancaster Co.; moved there March 1979.
- 85 Amos L. Lapp son of No. 31 March 2*
 Wife Fannie, dau. of No. 5.
- 86 Moses B. Smoker son of No. 22 March 9*
 Wife Annie, dau. of No. 14.
- 87 Menno D. Peachey Wife Mary, dau of No. 20 Mar. 11*
 Moved to Juniata Co., March 8, 1979.
- 88 Moses G. Lapp son of No. 31 March 25*
 Wife Sarah, dau of No. 17.
- 89 Issac B. Lapp son of No. 14 March 30*
 Wife Esther dau of No. 60.
 1972
- 90 John M. Esh son of No. 38 March 8*
 Wife Rachel, dau. of No. 30.
- 91 Benuel S. Fisher son of No. 32 April 4*
 Wife Mary, dau. of No. 16.
- 92 Eli K. Smoker son of No. 22 April 6*
 Wife Fannie, dau. of No. 9.
- 93 Stephen G. Lantz son of No. 9 April 13*
 Wife Rachel, dau. of No. 42.
 1973
- 94 Sylvan Yoder from Mifflin Co. March 3*
 Wife Lydia, dau. of 5.
- 95 Emanuel Kauffman son of No. 16 March 10*
 Wife Katie, dau of No. 32.
 1974
- 96 Simeon Zook from Lancaster Co. February 23*
 Wife Sarah Ann dau. of No. 41.
- 97 Reuben J. Fisher son of No. 3 February 28*
 Wife Lydia, dau of No. 14.
- 98 Jonathan G. Lapp son of No. 31 February 28*
 Wife Mary, dau. of no. 17.
- 99 Aaron F. Lapp son of No. 12 Mar 16*
 wife Fannie, dau of No. 7.
- 100 Stephen S. Esh son of No. 38 March 28*
 Wife Rachel, dau. of 17.
 1975
- 101 John L. Zook son of No. 17 February 13*
 Wife Sadie, dau of No. 31.
- 102 Sam S. Zook moved from Lanc. Co. February 18
- 103 Ira S. Beiler moved from Lancaster Co. ... March 11
- 104 Elam K. Beiler From Lancaster Co. March 25
 Wife Barbara, dau of No. 10.
- 105 Moses S. Lapp son of No. 7 March 27*
 Wife Ruth, dau. of No. 3.
- 106 Abram Ebersol from Lancaster co. March 27
 moved to Nittany Valley, March 30, 1976;
 then to Lancaster Co.
- 107 Benjamin Stoltzfus son of No. 10 March 12*
 Wife Fannie dau. of No. 31.
- 108 John B. Smoker son of No. 30 April 21
 Wife from Lancaster Co.
 1976
- 109 Urie P. Stoltzfus son of No. 37 January 11*
 Wife Mary, dau. of No. 38.
- 110 Noah L. Zook son of No. 17 March*
 Wife Katie, dau of No. 31.
- 111 Jacob R. Stoltzfus son of No. 37 March ?*
 Wife Mary, dau. of No. 42.
 1978
- 112 Danuel R. Stoltzfus April 1*
 Wife Hannah, dau. of No. 32.
- 113 David P. Stoltzfus son of No. 37 April 4*
 Wife Sarah, dau. of No. 3.

1979

- 114 Jonas L. Zook *son of No. 17* February 22*
Wife Sarah, dau. of No. 14.
- 115 David B. Zook *from Lancaster co.* March 8*
Rebecca dau. of No. 10.

1980

- 116 Benjamin K. King March 5*
Wife Rachel, dau. of No. 14.
- 117 Elias Beiler *from Lancaster Co.* March 22*
Wife Sarah, dau. of No. 10.

1981

- 118 Reuben Stoltzfus *son of No. 41* February 25*
Wife Fannie, dau. of No. 42.
- 119 Amos Stoltzfus *son of No. 41* March 3
Wife Bena, from Lancaster Co.
- 120 Amos Fisher Jr. *son of No. 32* March 17
Wife, sister to No. 119.

1982

- 121 Abner Stoltzfus *son of No. 21* March 25
Wife Barbara from Lancaster Co.
- 122 Urie A. Peachry *moved in from Mifflin Co.* . April 3

1982

- 123 Eli B. Stoltzfus *son of No. 37* January 21
Wife from Lancaster Co; moved there March, 1983.
- 124 Samuel A. Fisher *son of No. 3* February 25
Wife Barbara from Lancaster Co.

1983

- 125 Elam G. Stoltzfus *son of No. 37* March 1
Wife from Lancaster Co.
- 126 David J. Stoltzfus *son of No. 56* March 15*
Wife Mary, dau. of No. 48.
- 127 Alvin L. Stoltzfus *son of 56* March 26*
Wife Miriam, dau of 41.
- 128 Eli Fisher *son of No. 32* married Nov. 15, 1983
Wife Lizzie, dau of No. 14.

Continued from back page

THE TRAIL MAKERS — Doctor Gates owned a large, well established plantation in a fertile semi-prairie region on the south-west frontier. Besides the younger members of his remaining motherless family, the plantation was occupied by servants and slaves. Due to unfortunate events that took place in early family life, Dr. Gates decides to leave this law-less country—to go west—away from all civilization, to live in peace the rest of his life.

With four covered wagons and forty oxen the Gates tribe trekked on with all their possessions, including the slaves and their sibbling. When they reached the place where all roads ended, the Gates trail began. Through an unbroken realm of brush, thicket, river and mountain, the trail bent west-ward, for hundreds of miles, until Dr. Gates at last discovered a large cove, where he chose to settle. Here a new plantation was built and the whole Gates clan lived a solitary life for years to come.

Although they had moved away from the unruly country, other settlers followed the "Gates Trail" and with

time they received visitors from the other world, and it was from such visitors that the fate of the Dr. Gates family was revealed and reconciled.

This is the only story of Lewis B. Miller, found to be based on romance. When teenage girls who have lived a solitary life for an over-due time, meet lovers that traveled drastic trails to find them, a reader is moved to share compassionate symathy.

280, 8½ x 5½ pages, paper bound, \$5.75 each.

CHEL — by Johanni Spyri, author of Heidi. Chel, was a motherless and fatherless boy, his parentage was known by few. His home, if he had any, was in a remote area of Hinterwalden. He was seen by few people in early childhood, he appeared sometimes by day, but it was thought by the villagers, he appeared mostly by night, in fact his existance was mysterious to some people. Those at Hinterwalden who met him looked down upon him as a friendless, undisciplined and rebellious rascal. But like all other humans he had a heart and a soul.

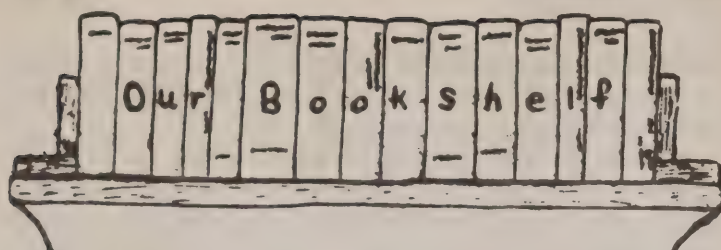
Hinterwalden was a village in a remote area in a Swiss Alps Valley. In the time of "Chel" it lay in a somewhat primitive state, but it had a school. Skackels as it was, with a tarnished and dull appearance as an institution of education, it's doors were closed more than they were open. Teacher after teacher failed to make it a place for social learning—the robust youngsters in this area did not adhere to social or orderly training. The last teacher was a man big and strong enough to lick four at a time, but as strength cannot outdo love and patience he also failed in his profession and closed the doors to the school at Hinterwalden.

The school board, was at the point of giving up hopes when a young lady, the pastor's daughter, came to them to apply for a job to teach the children of Hinterwalden. Although young and meek, she had more than physical strength, a heart full of love and patience for children, she first won the social gravity of the community and succeeded in establishing a practical school at Hinterwalden and more than that; the story relays how she won the heart of "Chel." He was transfigured to a useful citizen of the community and a Christian.

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Mid-west distributors are John D. Stutzman, Box 310, RD5 Millersburg, OH 44654; and Dan A. Hostetler, Box 162, RD2 Topeka, IN 46571.



FRECKLES — by Gene Stratton-Porter — a story of a young boy who left a Children's Home Institution, where he had been placed for at least ten years or as long as he could remember, to support himself independently. With great zeal he looked for a job, at last he approached the Limberlost. The sturdy heart of the Boss at the Limberlost, was softened at the appeal of this homeless, ragged boy who knew not his birthright, not even his name and was handicapped with only one arm. He gave him a job, on trial, against his own, as well as his employees judgment, as guard to the Limberlost. In this haggard occupation, Freckles employed his utmost talent and toil in strive to succeed. He fulfilled his job, in respect to his boss and other employees, so well that in time he was loved, even admired by everyone at the Limberlost. As time wore on he became more and more conscious of being denied a birthright. In the depth of this despondence, through an accident he lay helpless in the eye of peril of death. It was at this time that through a friend that his birthright was revealed to find that he belonged to noble heritage. As the story closes he is married to his friend and gained partnership to the Limberlost.

This story is a challenge to boys who grow up with the privilege to have a home and know their family.

About 220 5½ x 8½ pages, paperbound, \$4.75.

THE DIARY
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THE BRANDED OAK — Three teenage cousins undertake to pioneer in the interior of a wide open country now known as Texas. Their motive was to establish a hog ranch on a tract of over fourteen hundred acres, known as the "Harvey Survey" which was granted to the elder Harvey for his service in the war of 1812.

It was on this tract where the "Branded Oak" stood. The tree was of notable significance, yet no one knew the purpose of the marks. As the story proceeds it keeps the reader guessing—was it a haunted tree, a brand of mystery, an old Spanish land mark, a mark of hidden treasure or just an ordinary post-oak? Not until the Comanches attacked the hog ranch was the secret revealed.

This novel combines frontier life, adventure, mystery, and detective thrills, it is educational, historical and displays Christian moral elements in the south-west wilds, that whets an appetite to read the story to the end.

256 8½ x 5½ pages, paper bound, \$5.50 each.

TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS — Two farm boys in the vicinity of St. Louis, start off on a trapping-trip to a region called Upper Louisiana, now Missouri. Their adventure was hundreds of miles into the depth of the wilds of the Ozarks. Besides victuals and camping provisions, they took with them two dogs, and "Spunky," the mule.

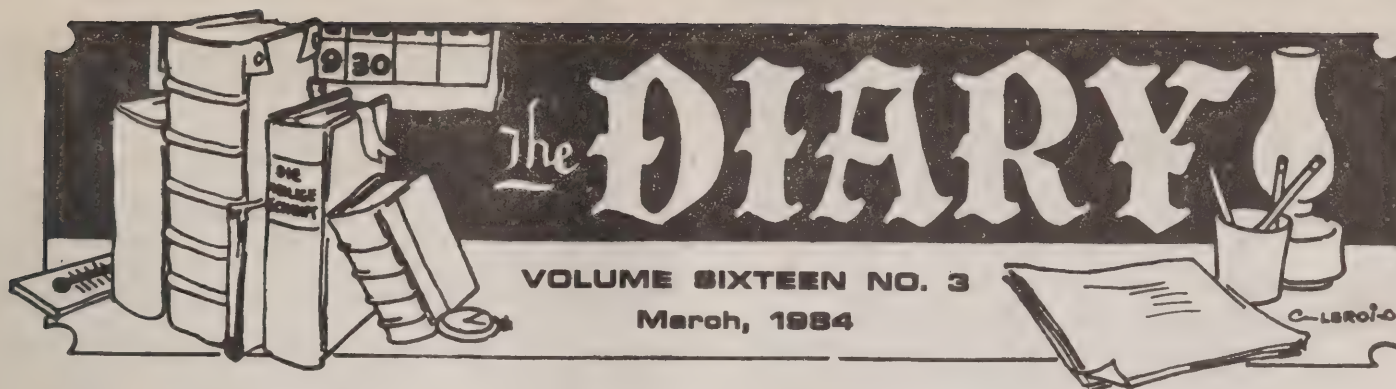
As they bade "good-bye" to their families, with geography little known to the whites, in these unsettled regions, they followed streams, rivers, and sometimes Indian trails.

In due time their destination was found, with their headquarters in the cave of a huge limestone cliff along the river. Here they stored their bounty of various wild-animal skins, salt and honey. As the season closes they turn homeward, but not without great hardship and peril. On their return they fell prey to beasts, Red-skins, and other human piracy on their trail with their cargo of an honestly earned harvest.

While this is a great story for sportsmen, the reader will be made to realize the contrast to a trip of trapping, hunting or fishing merely for sport to an expedition out of dire livelihood.

280, 8½ x 5½ pages, paper bound, \$5.75 each.

Continued on page 39



A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

\$1.25 per copy

Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529

\$10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Gott, du lässest Treu und Güte
täglich über uns aufgehn,
zierst die Erde neu mit Blüte,
schmückest Tal und Berge schön,
daß sich in dem holden Maien
Wald und Flur und Ströme freuen;
wo das Aug sich wendet hin,
sieht es deinen Segen blühn.




Deines Frühlings milde Zeiten
haben diese Welt verjüngt;
alles muß dein Lob verbreiten,
Nachtigall und Lerche singt;
ja kein Gras ist so geringe,
das, o Schöpfer aller Dinge,
nicht erzähle deine Treu
und wie groß dein Wohltum sei.

Soll der Mensch denn stille Schweigen,
den du noch viel höher krönst,
den du dir erwählst zu eigen,
dessen Herz du dir verfühnst,
den du durch dich selbst erneuest,
den du inniglich erfreuest,
daß er wieder dich erfreu
und dein schöner Garten sei?

Auf, ihr frommen Christenglieder,
stimmet an den Freudenklang!
Opfert eurem Schöpfer wieder
zarter Liebe Lobgesang,
daß er durch die Wolken bringe
und vor unserm Gott erklinge,
der vom Himmel segnend blüht
und das Jahr mit Gütern schmückt!

Zacharias Herrmann 1643—1716.

REPORTS OF

| 1984 | | FEBRUARY | | | | | 1984 | |
|------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|------|--|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | | |
| |  |  | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | | |
| | NM 1 | FQ 9 | | | | | | |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | | |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | | |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | | |
| 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 |  |  | | | |
| | | | | FM 16 | LQ 23 | | | |

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Items

March 1984 National Migration List by C. Z. Stoltzfus
 April 1984 Emergency Telephone Numbers
 May 1984 Ordinations
 June 1984 . Senior Member Lists & over 50 year marriages
 October 1984 Baptisms
 November 1984 Ordinations
 December 1984 Widow and Widower Lists
 January 1985 Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index
 February 1985 Emergency Telephone Numbers

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other Items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports.

We always appreciate added events of unusual happenings of your community. Thank You for your past help.

BIRTHS

* Indicates Correction from last month

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Andy M. (Sally Ann), a son John, Feb 25

Newport, New York

Swarey, Daniel Y. (Alta Peachey), Newport, a son Amos Menno, Feb 19

Le Raysville, Pennsylvania

Mast, Andy J. (Barbara C. Byler), a son Jonas, Feb 27

Mast, Sam J. (Sylvia I. Yoder), a son John, Feb 8

Miller, Feldy E. (Nancy L. Miller), a dau Lydia, Feb 21

Miller, Menno L. (Sarah A. Yoder), a dau Barbara Ann, Feb 11

Nissley, David C. (Emma E. Girod), a dau Mary, Feb 19

Clinton County, (Sugar Valley), Pennsylvania

Esh, John K. (Annie Kauffman), R1 Loganton, a son Henry, Feb 12

Fisher, Elam K. (Mary Blank), R2 Loganton, a dau Mary, Jan 25

Kauffman, Daniel S. (Lizzie Esh), R1 Loganton, a dau Lizzie, Feb 2

Kauffman, Sam (Fannie Stoltzfus), R1 Loganton, a son Daniel, Jan

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beller, Samuel (Malinda Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, a dau Katie, Feb 6

Stoltzfus, Daniel Ray (Lydia Ebersol), Rebersburg, a dau Sadie, Feb 4

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R9 Bloomsburg, a dau Mary, Feb 7
 Stoltzfus, Benuel S. (Annie Beiler), R1 Turbotville, a son Benuel Jr., Feb 14

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Henry (Naomi Zook), R1 Elizabethville, a dau Lydia, Feb 18

King, Isaac (Arie Riehl), R2 Millersburg, a son Allen, Jan 5
 Petersheim, Melvin (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R1 Elizabethville, a dau Mariann, Feb 22

Stoltzfus, Amos N. (Sylvia Zook), R1 Lykens, a dau Malinda, Jan 25

Stoltzfus, David (Barbara Swarey), R1 Elizabethville, a dau Fannie, Jan 25

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, David L. (Amanda King), New Holland, a son Elmer, Feb 6

Beiler, David S. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Mt. Sidney Rd., a son Paul, Feb 14

Beiler, Enos (Anna Mary Beiler), Gordonville, a dau Fannie, Feb 25

Beiler, Israel S. (Mattie Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son Menno, Feb 21

Beiler, Jacob (Lizzie King), Quarryville, a dau Katie K., Feb 25

Blank, Christian E. (Sallie Zook), R1 Christiana, a dau Lavina, Feb 22

Blank, Samuel G. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son Amos, Feb 1

Esh, Benjamin (Lavina Lapp), a son Elam, Jan 25

Esh, Benjamin F. (Barbara Glick), R1 Paradise, a son Ervin, Feb 4

Esh, Benuel (Annie Beiler), a son Samuel, Jan 28

Esh, David A. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau Malinda, Jan 20

Fisher, Abner L. (Sara R. Petersheim), Gordonville, a son, Feb 16

Fisher, Amos K. (Annie F. Zook), R3 Quarryville, a dau, Feb 10

Fisher, Amos M. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son Mark, Jan 4

Fisher, Benjamin (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau Sarah, Feb 8

Fisher, David A. (Malinda Lantz), Ronks, a son Christ, Feb 12

Fisher, David S. Jr. (Rachel Stoltzfus), R2 Paradise, a dau Lena, Feb 13

Fisher, Emanuel S. (Lena Zook), R1 Christiana, a son Elmer, Feb 6

Fisher, Henry (Malinda), Ronks, a dau Susie, Feb 1

Fisher, Henry K. (Elizabeth Fisher), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau Ruth, Feb 16

Fisher, Jacob (Sadie Kauffman), Coatesville, a son Jonas, Jan 24

Fisher, Levi (Naomi Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a son, Feb 27

Fisher, Stephen S. (Lydia E. Stoltzfus), Oxford, a dau, Feb 29

Glick, Emanuel S. (Sadie King), Lancaster, a son Omar, Feb 19

Glick, Jonas K. (Annie Kauffman), R1 Christiana, a dau Rebecca, Feb 12

Glick, Levi (Malinda King), a dau Naomi, Jan 15

Huyard, Jacob (Barbara Stoltzfus), R3 New Holland, a dau Lydia, Feb 18

King, Benuel F. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), Willow Rd., a dau Sadie, Feb 6

King, Benjamin F. (Sadie Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son Daniel, Feb 9

King, David B. (Lena Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a son Daniel, Feb 24

King, Elam B. (Susie Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a dau Esther, Jan 31

King, Gideon S. (Rachel K. Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a son, Ivan Feb 22

King, Isaac L. (Emma Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a dau, Feb 14

King, Jacob (Naomi Stoltzfus), a dau Kathryn, Jan 12

King, Samuel E. (Mary Zook), New Providence, a son Amos

Lapp, Alvin (Sallie Beiler), Gordonville, a son John Andrew, Feb 4

Lapp, Eli K. (Katie Blank), Ronks, a dau Anna Ruth, Feb 28

Lapp, Isaac K. (Lydia A. Kinsinger), Holtwood, a son John, Feb 7

Lapp, Jacob (Savilla King), Gordonville, a dau Naomi, Mar 2

Lapp, John K. (Rebecca Smucker), Paradise, a stillborn son, Feb 12

Miller, David B. (Hannah Kauffman), R1 Christiana, a son, Feb 20

Petersheim, Enos L. (Annie King), Gordonville, a son Omar R., Feb 16

Riehl, Ephraim E. (Malinda Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a son John, Feb 18

Riehl, John (Susie Lapp), R1 Gap, a dau Carolyn, Feb 1

Smoker, Abram F. (Susie Stoltzfus), R1 Kirkwood, a son Abram, Feb 11

Smucker, David Y. (Esther Huyard), R1 Lititz, a son Samuel, Jan 31

Smucker, Jacob L. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau Susan, Feb 5

Stoltzfus, Abram P. (Bertha Miller), R1 Paradise, a dau Fannie, Feb 11

Stoltzfus, Christian (Nancy K. Glick), R1 Strasburg, a son Christian F. Jr., Feb 1

Stoltzfus, Daniel J. (Mary Ann Fisher), Lititz, a dau Sallie, Jan 25

Stoltzfus, David K. (Katie Stoltzfus), R2 Ronks, a dau Mary, Feb 27

Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Linda Allgyer), R2 Narvon, a dau Ruth, Feb 16

Stoltzfus, John J. (Ada Glick), Honey Brook, a son Henry, Feb 11

Stoltzfus, John K. (Emma Esh), R1 Christiana, a son, Feb 29

Stoltzfus, Levi E. (Barbara Fisher), R4 Honey Brook, a dau Ruth, Feb 8

Stoltzfus, Levi R. (Lydia S. Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a dau, Feb 5

Stoltzfus, Paul L. (Lydia M. King), R1 Drumore, a son Samuel, Feb 1

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Fannie Esh), Quarryville, a dau Naomi, Jan 23

Zook, Bennie Z. (Fannie Beiler), Lancaster, a son **Ames**, Feb 27
Zook, Isaac B. (Lydia Beiler), R1 Atglen, a dau **Malinda**, Feb 17
Zook, Jacob L. (Mary Beiler), New Holland, a dau **Mary**, Jan 28
Zook, Joseph (Fannie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Marian**, Jan 4

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Andy R. (Lena Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **Jerry**, Feb 20
Coblentz, Daniel F. (Fannie Mae Yoder), R5 Dover, a son **Robert Allen**, Feb 11
Detweiler, John R. (Martha Miller), R2 Dover, a son **John Henry**, Feb 19
King, Ervin J. (Polly Miller), R2 Dover, a dau **Mattie**, Jan 27
Mast, Adlai N. (Elizabeth Hershberger), R1 Hartly, a dau **Christena**, Jan 29
Troyer, Dan A. (Rhoda Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **Steven**, Feb 22
Yoder, Andy L. (Ada Coblentz), R1 Hartly, a dau **Frieda**, Feb 10

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Hannah Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Elizabeth**, Feb 5

S. Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Mose (Edna Troyer), a son **Daniel**, Feb 16

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Moses Y. (Barbara Yoder), a son **Abie**, Feb 5

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Jonathan (Susie Kanagy), Belleville, a dau **Esther**, Jan 31
Yoder, Rudy (Annie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Titus**, Jan 31

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Benjamin L. (Mary T. Stoltzfus), a dau **Martha**, Feb 10

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Ben (Sarah Zook), Dry Run, a dau **Katie**, Feb 7

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, David (Rebecca Hostetler), Salisbury, a dau **Mary**, Feb 26
Zook, David A. (Ruth Peachey), Garrett, a dau **Annie**, Feb 24

Oakland, Maryland

Yoder, Paul J. (Naomi Schrock), a dau **Geneva Pauline**, Jan 28

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chris L. (Sarah J. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 10

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chris L. (Sarah J. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 10
Byler, Eli B. (Nancy A. Yoder), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Betsy**, Feb 25
Byler, John N. (Barbara D. Hostetler), R3 Volant, a son **Dan**, Feb 10
Yoder, Sam A. (Rachel S. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Bena**, Feb 8

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Leslein, Paul (Lydia Coblentz), a dau **Martha**, Feb 24

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Raber, Reuben J. (Hannah Mae Miller), Springboro, twin dau **Miriam Jean** and **Martha Jane**, Feb 18
Raber, Vernon J. (Amanda J. Coblentz), Conneautville, a son **Marvin**, Feb 1

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Martin L. (Katie Mae Byler), a son **Billy**, Feb 14
Fisher, Raymond (Betty Byler), a son **Raymond Jr.**, Dec 15
Kuhns, Toby A. (Susan Byler), a dau **Mary**, Jan 8
Troyer, Mahlon M. (Jean Byler), a dau **Marie**, Feb 10

Union City, Pennsylvania

Gingerich, Dan E. (Mary Shetler), a son **Rudy**, Feb 4

Geauga County, Ohio

Barkman, Enos Jr. (Susan Troyer), a son, Feb 12
Bender, Kenneth L. (Sara Troyer), a son, Jan 19
Byler, Aden U. (Esther Miller), a son **Nathaniel**, Feb 3
Byler, Nevin (Emma Miller), a dau **Edna**, Feb 6
Hochstetler, Daniel S. (Amanda Shrock), a son **Harley**, Jan 27
Hostetler, Andy Jr. (Laura Bender), a son **Andrew**, Feb 18
Kurtz, Daniel G. (Lydiann Shrock), a dau **Linda**, Jan 2
Kurtz, Joe J. (Marie Bender), a son **Joseph**, Feb 8
Mast, Dan J. (Marie Troyer), a dau, Jan 19
Miller, Andy E. (Esther Miller), a son **Melvin**, Feb 15
Miller, David D. (Barbara Detweiler), a dau **Malinda**, Dec 31

Miller, John (Betty Troyer), a dau, Jan 5
Miller, Melvin (Fannie Byler), a dau **Ruby**, Jan 5
Miller, Melvin (Nancy Miller), a son **Norman**, Jan 25
Miller, Pete C. (Savannah Byler), a dau **Leanne**, Jan 26
Miller, Roman A. (Emma Shrock), a son **Norman**, Feb 15
Troyer, Joe M. (Nancy Weaver), a son **Albert**, Jan 15
Troyer, Peter A. (Linda Troyer), a son **John Paul**, Jan 2
Weaver, Eli A. (Ada Miller), a dau **Saloma**, Jan 25

Wayne County, Ohio

Gingerich, Eli P. (Amanda Hershberger), twin sons **Amos** and **Andy**, Feb 3
Miller, Joseph C. (Anna Yoder), Dalton, a son **Joseph Jr.**, Feb 8
Miller, Sam J. (Katie Yoder), a dau **Elizabeth**, Jan 31
Slabaugh, Amos C. (Mary Miller), a son **Chriss**, Jan 31
Swartzentruber, Eli E. (Barbara Miller), a son **Chriss**, Feb 16

Holmes County, Ohio

Erb, Henry L. (Mary Hershberger), R1 Baltic, a dau **Elmina**, Feb 10
Hershberger, John M. (Arlene Yoder), R1 Baltic, a son **Merle**, Feb 10
Hershberger, Levi A. (Erma Yoder), Sugarcreek, a son **Paul**, Jan 5
Mast, Marvin N. (Betty Raber), R1 Baltic, a son **Merle**, Feb 9
Miller, Dan U. (Betty Miller), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **Wyman**, Jan 31
Raber, Harvey P. (Esther Erb), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Alma**, Jan 28
Schlabach, Albert E. (Clara Gingerich), R1 Sugarcreek, a son **Joseph**
Swartzentruber, Ivan G. (Betty Mullet), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Marlene**, Feb 7
Troyer, Alvin A. (Mary L. Hershberger), Lakeville area, a son **John**, Feb 22
Yoder, Roman N. (Ella Yoder), Fresno, a son **Noah**

Knox County, Ohio

Miller, Joni (Emma Sue Miller), a son **Andy**, Jan 27

Hicksville, Ohio

Raber, Henry (Miriam Stoll), a son **James Martin**, Feb 6

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Jacob (Elizabeth Zehr), a dau **Elizabeth**, Feb 17
Lengacher, Andrew (Rosa Mae Lengacher), a son **Samuel**, Feb 26
Lengacher, John (Mary Ann Schmucker), a son **John**, Feb 9
Lengacher, Melvin (Irene Schmucker), a dau **Barbara Ann**, Feb 20
Lengacher, Paul (Saloma Hilty), a dau **Joan**, Jan 29
Steuiry, Alva (Julie Eicher), a son **James**, Feb 19

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Daniel W. (Edna A. Schrock), LaGrange, a son **Melvin D.**, Feb 16
Bontrager, Ervin (Linda Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a son **Ray Devon**, Feb 15
Eash, Floyd (Ruth Yoder), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Michael Gene**, Jan 29
Fry, Melvin D. (Rosetta M. Lehman), R1 LaGrange, a dau **Mary Sue**, Feb 9
Hershberger, Daniel (Katherine Lehman), R3 Middlebury, a son **Joas**, Feb 18
Hochstedler, Andy (Carrie Kuhns), Howe, a dau **Rachel**, Feb 11
Lambright, Ervin (Carol Yoder), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Brian Dean**, Feb 3
Lambright, Freeman (Vera Bontrager), a dau **Anna Mae**, Feb 6
Lambright, Mervin H. (Susie Mae Miller), LaGrange, a son **Jonathan**, Feb 16
Lehman, Wilbur (Katie Irene Frey), a dau **Carolyn Sue**, Feb 5
Miller, Calvin D. (Mary Lou Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Marlene Kay**, Jan 26
Raber, Levi M. (Irene H. Miller), Topeka, a dau **Rosemary**, Feb
Slabach, Wayne Ray (Elsie A. Beechy), Shipshewana, a dau **Wilma Sue**, Feb 19
Whetstone, Joe E. (Polly Anna Mast), Topeka, a dau **Loretta**, Jan 28
Yoder, Alvin E. (Amanda Sue Beechy), R1 LaGrange, a dau **Ruby A.**, Feb 9
Yoder, Clarence T. (Ruby Miller), LaGrange, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 29
Yoder, Ernest Jay (Mary Alice Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a son **Devon Lee**, Feb 4
Yoder, Mervin (Edna Helmuth), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Amanda Marie**, Feb 4

Nappanee, Indiana

Helmuth, Ray (Elva Miller), a dau **Alma Marie**, Feb 26
Hochstetler, Lamar (Lizzie Yoder), a son **Andrew Lamar**, Feb 4
Kaufman, Norman (Clara Lambright), a son **Lennah**, Feb 25
Troyer, Dennis (Dorothy Helmuth), a son **Marion**, Feb 27

Weaver, Verlyn (Deborah Yoder), a son James Lee, Feb 25

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Raymond (Kathryn Miller), a son Leonard, Feb 21

Otto, Elmer (Treva Anderson), a son Glen Ray, Feb 17

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Glen E. (Martha Miller), a son Anthony Jay, Feb 1

Graber, Larry W. (Barbara Ann Wagler), a son Benjamin Larry, Feb 20

Knepp, Verlyn (Carolyn Kay Knepp), a dau Sharon Kay, Feb 3

Raber, Owen (Betty Jean Kemp), a dau Laura Mae, Feb 6

Stoll, William (Mary Lou Graber), a son William Jr., Feb 8

Stoll, Wilmer (Rosalie Wagler), a dau Alta Renee, Feb 9

Wagler, David B. (Ruth Ann Yoder), a son John David, Feb 25

Wagler, David N. (Esther Wagler), a son Timothy, Feb 4

Bloomfield, Iowa

Mast, Ervin Jay (Ida Mae Yoder), a dau Dorothy, Jan 27

Riceville, Iowa

Yoder, Reuben (Amelia Petersheim), a dau Sarah, Feb 17

Bontrager, Floyd (Elizabeth Kauffman), Fairbank, a dau Emma, Jan 14

Gingerich, Rudy Jr. (Susan Yoder), Hazleton, a son Ervin, Feb 25

Hershberger, John (Ada Nisley), Fairbank, a dau Clara, Jan 14

Hershberger, Jonas Jr. (Emma Kauffman), a son Dan, Jan 20

Kauffman, Ammon (Wilma Miller), Fairbank, a dau Annie, Jan 5

Miller, Noah (Mary Shetler), Hazleton, a dau Sarah, Jan 6

Nisley, John Jr. (Katie Mast), Iowa, twin dau Laura and Lucy, Feb 21

Yoder, Menno (Ida Miller), Hazleton, a son David, Jan 28

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, M. Dale (Edith Miller), a dau

Nisley, Eldon (Katie Yoder), a dau Katie, Feb 8

Schlabach, Edward (Ida Miller), a dau Wilma, Feb 10

Yoder, Mahlon (Bertha Miller), a son Henry, Feb 9

Guthrie, Kentucky

Lambright, Eugene (Ellen Kanagy), R1 Guthrie, a son Jacob Andrew, Feb 10

Lambright, Gary (Nancy Coblenz), R1 Guthrie, a son Roman, Feb 12

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Jacob E. (Emma Zook), a son Levi, Feb 1

Yoder, Emanuel M. (Lizzie Yoder), a dau Katie, Feb 3

Yoder, Levi S. (Lena Gingerich), a son Daniel, Jan 30

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Clarence (Millie J. Petersheim), Clark, a son Jacob, Feb 14

Petersheim, Eli J. (Sarah N. Gingerich), Clark, a son Eli, Feb 16

Seymour, Missouri

Sammy J. K. S. (Maggie E. Schwartz), a dau Sarah, Feb 3

Bowling Green, Missouri

Elcher, Sam (Mary Troyer), Bowling Green, a son Johnnie, Feb 11

Kemp, David (Mary Schwartz), Curryville, a dau Malinda, Feb 16

Kemp, Joe (Emma Girod), Curryville, a dau Rosa, Jan 1

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Jesse (Sarah Schrock), a dau Eva, Feb 25

LaPlata, Missouri

Bontrager, Olen (Elizabeth Kauffman), a son Joe, Feb 11

Jamesport, Missouri

Fry, Glen D. (Arlene F. Miller), a dau Ruth, Jan 31

Kauffman, Ivan N. (Linda M. Gingerich), a dau Florence, Feb 8

Yoder, Raymond J. (Bertha Ropp), a dau Freida, Feb 16

Miller, Wm. (Alberta Yutzzy), a son Robert, Feb 8

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Ezra J. (Susie Borntrager), a son Benjamin, Feb 20

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Alvin M. (Malinda Borntrager), Whitehall, a son David, Feb 10

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Chris B. (Ada G. Miller), a dau Susie, Feb 1

Helmuth, John (Miriam G. Miller), a son Andy, Feb 14

Herschberger, Johnny Jr. (Emma Borntrager), a son Daniel, Jan 17

Hochstetler, Perry (Lena Borntrager), a son Joe, Jan 24

Kauffman, Andy (Katie G. Miller), a dau Miriam, Jan 4

Keim, Harry (Barbara Helmuth), a son Jonas, Jan 15

Scottville, Michigan

Beachy, Fred J. (Verna A. Miller), a son Benjamin, Feb 17

Bontrager, Jerry U. (Fannie J. Beachy), a dau Elsie, Feb 20

Grey County, Ontario

Miller, Andy J. (Sarah D. Zook), a son Joseph, Jan 24

Stutzman, John J. (Sarah M. Hershberger), a dau Katie, Jan 3

Stutzman, Levi J. (Martha J. Miller), a son Joseph, Jan 27

BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Stumptown District

February 19, by Bishop Enos Beiler

Samuel, son of Henry and Naomi (Stoltzfus) Blank

Wayne County, Ohio

February 19, by Isaac I. Miller

David, son of Eli I. and Mary Miller

Freeman, son of Crist D. and Verna Yoder

Marilyn, daughter of Raymond and Anna Miller

Holmes County, Ohio

By Bishop Abe A. Schlabach

Wayne, son of Dan W. and Anna (Shrock) Yoder

Daniel, son of Dan W. and Anna (Shrock) Yoder

Daniel, son of Albert E. and Mary (Raber) Shrock

Paul, son of John N. and Mary (Keim) Yoder

Betty, daughter of Henry P. and Amanda (Miller) Troyer

Mary, daughter of Isaac A. and Katie Ann (Miller) Weaver

LaGrange County, Indiana

Elvie Frye District

Daniel and David, twin sons of Christ and Sylvia Bontrager

Loretta, daughter of John and Katie Schlabach

Joni B. Miller District

By Emery M. Yoder, Nappanee

Dannie, son of David and Mattie Fry

Daniel, son of Rueben and Marietta Bontrager

Perry, son of Amos Jay and Ida Anna Miller

Lavern, son of David and Mattie Fry

Sam Lambright District

By Sam Lambright

Calvin, son of Sam and Anna Lambright

Richard, son of Vernon and Iva Miller

Samuel, son of Sam and Anna Lambright

Daniel Otto District

By Clarence Bontrager

Joe, son of Daniel and Susan Otto

Devon, son of Manass Jr. and Mary Bontrager

Alvin, son of Daniel and Lizzie Ann Bontrager

Stephen, son of Harley and Esther Lambright

Arlene, daughter of Leland and Anna Lambright

Etna Green, Indiana

February 26, by Bishop Allen Miller of Goshen

Lyle, son of Levi and Mary (Yoder) Chupp

February 19, by Bishop Walter Schwartz

Richard, son of Eldon and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman

Mary Kathryn, dau. of Daniel and Barbara (Schwartz) Chupp

Regina, daughter of John and Laura (Miller) Slabaugh

Bremen, Indiana

February 19, by Bishop Menno Yoder, Shipshewana

Gerald, son of Wm. and Ada Mae Yoder

Dewayne, son of Wm. and Ada Mae Yoder

Margaret, daughter of Eli and Clara (Kauffman) Borkholder

Mary, daughter of John Miller, Hicksville

Judy, daughter of Richard and Ada (Raber) Slabaugh

Nappanee, Indiana

February 19, by Levi Plank

Eleanor, daughter of Simon and Rosa (Miller) Miller

Harley, son of Eli Hochstetler

February 18, by Walter Helmuth

Nora Alma, daughter of Levi and Drusilla (Kauffman) Plank

Sharon, daughter of Mose and Esther (Slabaugh) Yoder

Eli, son of Harley E. and Mary Ellen (Slabaugh) Bontrager

February 19, by John Henry Hochstetler

Arlen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hershberger

Merle, son of Vern and Rachel (Miller) Hershberger

Nora Jean, dau. of John H. and Esther (Hochstetler) Hochstetler

Barbara, dau. of John H. and Esther (Hochstetler) Hochstetler

Mary, daughter of Eli and Loretta (Borkholder) Yutzy

February 12, by Allen Miller

Sheila, daughter of Lyle (Mary Mullet) Hochstetler

February 26, by Perry Hochstetler

Kenneth, son of Albert E. and Rosa (Miller) Mullet

Dennis, son of Devon and Laura (Mullet) Hochstetler

Bronson, Michigan

February 26, by Tobias Yoder

Mary, daughter of Jake E. Brandenberger

Esther, daughter of Jake E. Brandenberger

MARRIAGES**Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania**

Byler, Byler - Dan, son of Phineas J. and Sarah J. (Byler) Byler

to Katie, daughter of Elmer R. and Lovina S. (Byler) Byler,

February 23, by Andy J. Byler

Wayne County, Ohio

Wengerd, Miller - Henry, son of Ezra Wengerd to Ella, daughter of Bishop Andy M. and Amanda (Troyer) Miller), by Crist Schlabach

Holmes County, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Aden, son of Raymond and Susie (Yoder) Swartzentruber, to Susie, daughter of Andy and Fannie (Yoder) Hershberger, February 23.

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Schwartz - Christ, son of Jake W. C. and Salome (Yoder) Eicher, to Annie, daughter of Jake W. and Josephine (Girod) Schwartz, February 19, by Rueben S. Girod.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Knepp - Enos, son of Harvey and Lydia (Wagler) Knepp, to Edna Mae, daughter of Wilmer and Anna Mae (Knepp) Knepp, February 12, by Fred W. Knepp.

Raber, Stoll - Raymond, son of Alva and Lydia (Raber) Raber to Ruth Ann, daughter of John and Ida Mae (Graber) Stoll, February 19, by Joe L. Graber.

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Miller - Eli, son of Pre. Jacob and Lydia (Stutzman) Hershberger, to Ida, daughter of Peter and Mattie (Hershberger) Miller, Feb 16, by Sam L. Hochstetler of Penna.

Miller, Hershberger - Dan, son of Peter and Mattie (Hershberger) Miller, to Katie, daughter of Gideon and Susie (Hershberger) Hershberger, February 21, by Bishop Sam L. Hochstetler of Penna.

Hershberger, Hershberger - Dan, son of Pre. Dan M. and Lydia (Miller) Hershberger, to Anna, daughter of Gideon and Susie (Hershberger) Hershberger, February 21, by Bishop Sam L. Hochstetler, Penna.

Hershberger, Mast - Jonas, son of Gideon and Susie (Hershberger) Hershberger, to Anna, daughter of David and Susie (Hershberger) Mast, February 23, by Bishop Sam L. Hochstetler, Penna.

MIGRATIONS

Eli Yoder Jr.s and Chris Y. Yoders moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to Glasgow, Kentucky, February 10

Wm. Lees moved from S. Snyder County, Penna. to Piketon, Ohio, around the 20th.

Jonathan and Savilla Smucker and daughter moved from Green Park, Penna. to R2 Holtwood, Penna., March 1

John and Emma King (newly weds) moved from Lancaster County to Green Park, Penna., March 2.

Em. A. Swartzentrubers and family moved from Wayne County to Medina County, Ohio on Feb 16.

Andy H. Millers moved from Wayne County to Guernsey County, Ohio February 14.

Andy E. Slabaughs and 7 children moved from Holmes County, Ohio to Fryburg, Penna.

The Vernon R. Kramer and Merlin Bontrager families moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Dublin, Texas area, January 30 to work on dairy farms.

OBITUARIES

Chupp, Leanne, 18 months, R3 Nappanee died at 6:30 a.m. Saturday, February 11, at her home.

In addition to her parents, Howard A. and Nora Chupp, Nappanee, she is survived by a brother, Joe, at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Chupp, Mrs. Amanda Chupp, John Chupp, all of Nappanee; greatgrandparents including Mr. and Mrs. Eli J. Yoder, Bremen.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday, February 14, at the Owen Borkholder home.

Thompson and Yoder Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

Gingerich, Barbara, 1 month, 17 days died February 27, daughter of Herman M. and Mary (Troyer) Gingerich. She had cystic fibrosis and wasn't normal since birth. Leaves parents, brothers, sisters, grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon P. Gingerich and Bishop Joe D. Troyer. Great grandparents, Pre. and Mrs. Jacob J. Swartzentruber and Mrs. Dan D. Troyer.

Graber, Lillian M., 73, RR Grabill, Indiana died unexpectedly January 27 around a half hour after going to bed. Apparently heart failure. She was born in Newton County and is survived by her husband Jacob J. and 2 sons, Elmer of Spencerville and Elam of Grabill; 4 daughters, Amanda Marie Lengacher and Roseann Lengacher both of Grabill, Lillian Graber of Spencerville and Betty Zehr of the home; 4 brothers, Edwin, Menno and Paul Chupp all of Michigan and Amos Chupp of Nappanee and 2 sisters, Rosa Yoder of Michigan and Saloma Miller of Paris, Texas; 41 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. A son Jacob, preceded her in death.

Services were held in main part of house by Amos Miller of Quincy, Michigan and Menno Hershberger of Wisconsin and at other end of house by Jacob Miller of Ohio and at the Paul Lengacher residence, by Edwin Kuhns of Nappanee and David Wengerd of Berne. Burial in Amish Cemetery Grabill, Indiana.

Hostetler, Eli J., 73, Fletcher Rd. Windsor Township died February 6, after a short illness. He was born September 30, 1910, the son of Joe and Sarah Hostetler. His first wife Sarah J. Miller preceded him in death in 1936, he was married second time to Fannie J. Miller who survives.

He was a member of the Old Order Amish. He is survived by his wife, 7 sons, Lester of Sarasota, Fla., Joseph, Marvin and Robert of Middlefield, Albert of Arthur, Ill., Mahlon of Nappanee, Eli of Rock Creek; 4 daughters, Mrs. Howard (Fannie) Wolf at Colebrook, Martha at home, Mrs. Mary Bernardi of Detroit, Michigan, Mrs. Henry (Laura) Fisher of Bloomfield; 46 grandchildren; 5 great-grandchildren; his step-father Joe J. Miller of Middlefield; 6 half-brothers; 3 half sister.

He was preceded in death by his first wife, 1 son, 1 half-brother and 1 great-grandchild.

Kinsinger, Mattie D., 78 years, and 10 days died February 24. She was born February 14, 1906. She was married to Urias A. Kinsinger who died in December 1974. She was the daughter of Dan and Lydia Wengerd, both deceased.

She is survived by 3 daughter, Lydia, Nancy and Lena all at home. She is also survived by 2 sisters, Mrs. Mary Summy, Mrs. Ervin (Tillie) Beachy and 1 brother Noah D. Wengerd all of Meyersdale, Pa.

Funeral services were held the 27th at Summit Mills Amish Church by Roy H. Kinsinger and Ray S. Kinsinger. Their address is: R1 Box 310 Salisbury, Pa 15558

Mast, Anna, 79 years, 9 months, 16 days died February 17. She was born May 1, 1904 to David and Sarah (Yoder) Mast and married John D. Gingerich in about May 1937.

Funeral services were held at the David Gingerich home February 20, by Vernon Yoder and Bishop David Stutzman of Milton, Iowa and in the house by Bishop Fred and Abe Yoder of Milton. Pall bearers were, John H. Swartz, Lester Swartz, Elmer Helmuth, Paul Beachy, Robert L. Yoder and Harley Kaufman.

Miller, Mrs. Ida, 78 of 6380 Fountain Nook Road, Apple Creek, died February 6, at her home. She was born in 1905 in Johnson County, Iowa to Peter J. and Mary (Brenneman) Gingerich. She married William D. Miller on January 21, 1926 who died July 6, 1978.

Surviving are 4 sons, Peter of Harmony Minn., David of Apple Creek, Emanuel of R1 Dundee and William Jr. of the home; 5 daughters, Mrs. Harvey (Iva) Hershberger of Wooster, Mrs. Menno (Anna) Hershberger of Apple Creek, Mrs. Levi (Katie) Swartzentruber of Polk, Mrs. Eli (Mary) Yoder of Homerville and Mrs. Jacob (Lizzie) Swartzentruber of Polk; 8 brothers, Jacob, Ura and Herman all of Ethridge, Tenn; Mahlon, Peter, Gideon and Elam, all of Apple Creek and Amos of Beverton, Michigan and 3 sisters, Iva Hershberger of Ethridge, Tenn., Esther Gingerich of Scottsville, Kentucky and Mary Hershberger of Sullivan.

A daughter, Fannie, a brother Emanuel and a sister, Lydia died previously. Services were held Thursday, February 9 at the residence by Bishop Joe Troyer.

Miller, Lydia, 94, of 56545 E. County Line Rd. Middlebury died Saturday, February 11, in her home following an extended illness. She was born in Kansas, September 4, 1889, the daughter of Noah and Catherine (Plank) Beachy. She came to Indiana in 1951. She was married September 12, 1905, to Andrew S. Miller, who preceded her in death November 8, 1952.

Surviving are 7 daughters, Mrs. Harley (Esther) Lambright of Topeka, Mrs. Samuel (Sadie) Wengard and Mrs. Andrew (Elva) Yoder, both of Middlebury, Mrs. Katie Miller and Mrs. Polly Slabach, both of Nappanee, Mrs. Joe (Malinda) Yoder Hazelton, Iowa and Mrs. Raymond (Susie) Eash of Mt. Victory, Ohio; 2 sons, Noah of Shipshewana and Andrew Jr. of Macon, Miss; 81 grandchildren and 5 stepgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Daniel W. Yoder with Bishop Ervin Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery.

The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Miller, Mose E., 59 years, 7 months, 8 days died February 15. He was born July 7, 1924, the son of Dea. Emanuel M. and Susan (Yoder) Miller. He was never married. Leaves 4 sisters, Mrs. Noah D. (Alma) Troyer Dundee Route, Mrs. Jonas E. (Mary Ann Mullet), Mrs. Mahlon E., Mattie Mullet, Mrs. Levi R. (Cora Yoder), 2 brothers, Noah E. and Roman E. all of R2 Sugar Creek. Father, mother, 2 sisters, 2 brothers preceded him in death.

Services were held February 17 on the homeplace, the Levi R. Yoders, by Bishop Jonas N. Bontrager and Pre. Henry E. Hershberger, Psalm by Dea. Mark E. Shrock. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery on the home farm.

Nisley, Mrs. Moses J. 64, of Baltic, Ohio died Saturday morning February 25, following a heart condition.

A daughter of the late Noah D. and Dena (Beachy) Stutzman. Surviving in addition to her husband whom she married, December 4, 1941, 1 daughter, 7 sons, Edna, John, Junior, all of the home; Noah of Rt 4, Millersburg; Andrew of Sarasota, Florida, Vernon of R3 Fredericksburg and Roman and Delbert of Sugarcreek; 2 sisters and brother, Mrs. Jacob A. (Mattie) Miller of Rt 2 Sugarcreek and Mary of Rt 1 Sugarcreek and Roman N. Stutzman of Topeka, Indiana. 13 grandchildren, 1 sister and 3 brothers are deceased.

Funeral services were held February 28 in residence. Bish. Dan G. Yoder officiating. Burial in Nisley Cemetery.

Peachey, Leah H., 75 years, 6 months, 29 days died February 27 at her home, of Luekemia and Pneumonia. She was born at Allensville, Pa on July 29, 1908, a daughter of Christ and Sara (Zook) Swarey.

She is survived by 2 sons and 4 daughters, Menno and Sam J. of East Salem; Elizabeth, wife of Freeman Kauffman of Norfolk, N.Y.; Lydia, wife of John H. Troyer of Beaver Spring, Pa. and Sara and Mary at home; also 1 brother and 1 sister; Jacob Swarey of Ronks and Lydia (Kempf) (King) of Allensville.

Funeral was March 1st, held at her home farm where she lived over 30 years. Preached by Pre. Jacob K. Swarey and Bishop Shem Swarey in one house and Pre. David R. Swarey and Pre. Levi Swarey in the other house. Burial in Amish Van Wert Cemetery.

Renno, Bishop Joshua, 69 Star Rt, Belleville, Pa died February 11. He had been bedfast only about a week, but had been failing in his mind the last 5 or 6 years. He had not been able to take care of the church anymore. He was born May 22, 1914, a son of the late Bishop John B. and Molly (Peachey) Renno. He is survived by his wife Katie (Swarey) Renno and the following children. Mrs. Sam (Susie) Yoder, Mrs. John (Mary) Kanagy, John M. Renno, Lena M. Renno all of Belleville, Pa. and Catherine Renno at home.

16 grandchildren and the following brothers and sisters; David, Mifflintown, Pa. John, Danville, Pa., Jonas, Belleville, Pa., Eli McVeytown, Pa., Mrs. Ezra Y. (Malinda) Peachey, Belleville, Pa., Mrs. John D. (Mary) Swarey, Allensville, Pa. He was preceded in death by 2 sons, a daughter, a brother Crist and a sister Nancy.

Funeral services were held at the John Kanagy home by Bishop Josiah Peachey and Bishop Daniel Peachey. Burial in the Renno Cemetery, Mifflin County.

Schwartz, Uriah M., 51, Iowa died suddenly at 2:30 a.m. January 9. He was a victim of muscular dystrophy for a number of years. He would have been 52 years old on January 11 had he lived that long.

Surviving are his wife, Mattie daughter of Sam Millers of Milton, Iowa, 3 sons and 6 daughters; Jacob of Hazleton, married to Clara Mast, Joe and Rudy at home, Anna Marie of Hazleton, married to Mervin Mast, Rosella of Hamilton, Indiana married to Henry Wagler, Susan Mae, Katie Irene, Mary and Edna at home. 5 grandsons, his parents Menno and Anna Schwartz of Hazleton, 7 brothers and 1 sister.

Shrock, Mrs. Mary Ann 95, Kinsman Rd. died February 23 after a lingering illness. She was born December 29, 1888 in Nappanee, Indiana and lived in Middlefield the last 21 years. She was a member of the Old Order Amish and was married to Monroe D. Shrock, who died in 1963.

Surviving are 5 sons, Dan of Middlefield where she had her home, Eli of Riceville, Iowa; Alvin and Neal of Atlantic, Pa. and Henry of Tampee, Arizona; 1 daughter, Mrs. Wallie J. (Barbara) Byler of Atlantic, Pa.; 69 grandchildren, 195 great-grandchildren, 1 brother, Eli Hochstetler of Washington D.C., 3 sisters, Mrs. Manas (Fannie) Miller, Mrs. Emanuel (Rosa) Burkholder and Mrs. Levi (Lydiann) Detweiler, all of Indiana. Her husband, 3 sons, 1 daughter, 4 grandchildren, 2 great-grandchildren, 6 brothers and 3 sisters preceded her in death.

Burial in Hayes Corner Amish Cemetery.

Troyer, Nevin N., 34, Huntsburg Township died January 8. He was born December 17, 1949 and was married to Elizabeth Yoder, June 15, 1971 who survives.

Other survivors are 3 sons, Benny, Lester and David all at home, parents, Noah B. and Catherine Troyer, Huntsburg, 6 sisters, Mrs. William A.C. (Amanda) Miller, Mrs. Noah J. (Ruth) Miller, Mrs. Dan A. (Naomi) Detweiler all of Huntsburg and Sarah and Arlene at home; Mrs. Rudy A. (Lydiann) Detweiler of Middlefield; 5 brothers, Ben of West Farmington, Raymond of Carrollton, Ohio and Marvin, Melvin and Noah Jr. at home; mother-in-law, Mrs. Homer (Nannie) Yoder.

He is preceded in death by 2 brothers, Jonas in 1953, Uriel in 1979 and father-in-law, Homer E. Yoder.

Yoder, David M., infant son, 17 day old, Hazleton, Iowa died suddenly February 12 at his parents home. He had been sick with pneumonia a few days before, but seemed better. She was just done feeding him, when he quit breathing and turned blue. Her parents and some of the brothers and sisters were there at the time, they tried to revive him, but nothing helped.

Surviving are his parents, 2 brothers and 1 sister, Benjamin, Philip and Sovilla, grandparents, Chris and Ada Miller of Quaker City, Ohio and Philip and Carolyn Yoder of Fairbank, Iowa; great-grandparents, Menno and Anna Schwartz of Hazleton, Iowa and Ben and ? Yoder of Kalona, Iowa; 4 uncles and 5 aunts on his Dad's side and 5 uncles and 6 aunts on his Mother's side. Also a number of cousins, great-aunts and great-uncles.

Yoder, Bishop Henry J.S., 72, R3 Nappanee died February 18 at the St. Joe Medical Center, South Bend, where he had been a patient for four weeks. He had been ill for the past year with cancer. Born April 23, 1911, near Nappanee, he was the son of John W. and Sarah J. (Miller) Yoder. He married Annie Borkholder, January 17, 1935, in Nappanee, and she survives. He was a farmer, and a bishop in the Old Order Amish Church.

Surviving with Mrs. Yoder are 5 sons: Harley, Brennen; Amos, Alexander, Virginia; Elmer and Melvin, both of Nappanee, and Marvin, Madison; 3 daughters; Mrs. Perry (Mary) Bontrager, Millersburg; Miss Katie Yoder, at home, and Miss Laura Yoder, Berlin, Germany; 2 brothers; John Yoder, Etna Green, and Nate Yoder, Alexander, Louisiana; 2 sisters; Mrs. Galen (Lydia) Nash, Warsaw, and Mrs. Daniel (Anna) Mast, Middlebury, and 19 grandchildren. 2 daughters, a sister and 2 brothers preceded him in death.

Bishop John Henry Hochstetler and Glen Miller and Lee Miller conducted services February 21 at the family residence, and burial was at Borkholder Cemetery.

Arrangements were handled by Thompson and Yoder Funeral Home.

Yoder, Katie Ann 84, Bundysburg Rd., died January 6, at home after a long illness. She was born May 6, 1899. She was married to Elmer D. Yoder who died in 1975.

She is survived by 4 sons, Dan and Sam of Middlefield, Lester of Atlantic, Pa., and Ervin of Parkman, where she had her home; 8 daughters, Mrs. David (Anna) Gingerich of Frederickstown, Ohio, Elizabeth of the home, Mrs. Eli J. (Clara) Miller of Windsor, O., Mrs. Joe (Katie Ann) Miller of Middlefield, Mrs. Dan C. (Mary) Byler of West Farmington, O., Mrs. Raymond (Ada) Byler of Spartinsburg, Pa., Mrs. Dan D. (Edna) Miller of Marion Center, Pa., and Mrs. Atlee (Lovina) Wengerd of Clymer, N.Y., 102 grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren.

1 son, Homer, preceded her in death. Burial was in Hayes Amish Cemetery, Middlefield.

Yoder, Noah B. 77, son of Ben J. and Sarah (Slabauch) Yoder died ?? He was born December 2, 1906, married June 30, 1935 to Lizzie J. Yoder, who survives.

Also surviving are 2 daughters, Annie Ellen, wife of Jonas Z. Kinsinger and Barbara Jane, wife of Henry Mast of Stevensville, Pa., 1 son preceded him in death. There home is in Meyersdale, Pa. R1.

Funeral services were held at Summit Mills Amish Church held by Roy H. Kinsinger and Noah J. Yoder.

Zook, Isaac B., 96, White Oak Rd., Christiana, Pa died February 22, at his home after an illness of 1 week. He was born in Leacock Township, October 28, 1887 and was a son of the late Joel and Rebecca (Beiler) Zook. He lived with his daughters, Martha and Lydia.

Surviving are 7 sons; J. Crist, Ephrata; Joel K., R3 Quarryville; Martha K., Christiana; Jacob S., Christiana; Samuel K., Paradise; Levi K., Gap; Lydia K., Christiana; Elam K. and Enos K., both of Christiana; Fannie, wife of John L. Stoltzfus, Strasburg and Barbara, wife of John B. King; also surviving are 75 grandchildren, 140 great grandchildren; 7 step grandchildren, 30 step great grandchildren and 1 brother David B. Zook, Bird-in-Hand.

Funeral services from the home were held by Sam Zook, Leid by Amos Fisher Leid 355 P.375. At his son Elam, services were held by a grandson John K. Zook and Bennie A. Yoder of Somerset County. Leid was read by Ephraim Miller Leid 354 P.374. At cemetery by Emanuel Fisher Leid 3 P.474. Abshied by Daniel Fisher. Pallbearers were Isaac B. Zook, Atglen, Isaac B. Zook, Elizabethville, Isaac B. Zook, Christiana, Isaac J. King, Millersburg. Burial in Georgetown Cemetery.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Salisbury Pa. — Girl Dies after truck-buggy Accident

On February 2, Milt D. and Rachel Beachy were coming home from Salisbury where they had been for a 6 weeks checkup for their 6 week old baby Edna, a pickup truck ran into their buggy throwing them all out. The driver apparently was blinded by the setting sun as it was a clear and sunny day. Rachel and Edna were taken by ambulance to Meyersdale Community Hospital, but Edna was dead on arrival. Milt was taken by helicopter to Cumberland Memorial Hospital. He had a bad concussion and quite a few bruises but no broken bones. He returned home the 13th. Rachel had several broken ribs and also quite a few bruises. She returned home the 4th. The baby was buried on the 4th, Saturday p.m. Milts address is: R1, Box 211, Salisbury, PA

Nappanee Ind. — Bishop Expires

Henry J. S. Yoder, 72, RD 3 died February 18, at St. Joe Medical Center, South Bend. Born near Nappanee, 1911, he was the son of John W. and Sarah (Miller) Yoder. In 1935 he married Annie Borkholder in Nappanee. He was ordained to the ministry in 1937 and bishop in 1939.

See Obit

Belleville Penna. — Bishop Expires

Joshua Renno, 69, died February 11, at home. His health was failing for about 6 years and was unable to fulfill his church cares for a number of years.

Born in Mifflin County, where he was a lifelong resident, he was the son of John B. and Molly (Peachey) Renno. Joshua succeeded his father as bishop in his district in 1970, he was ordained minister in 1961. His brother Christ, died in Newport, N. Y., in May of last year.

See Obit

Christiana Penna. — Senior leaves 252 Descendants

Isaac Zook, 96, RR 1, died at home February 22. Born in Leacock Township, to the late Pre. Joel and Rebecca (Beiler) Zook, he was one of three brothers who reached over 90 years of age. David is still living at near 99.

Isaac was first married to Arietta Smoker of Bellville, Pa. in 1909 and his second marriage was to Mary E. King in 1918. They were the first Amish family to live in the Kirkwood area in the 1930s and a little later in the Nine Points area. They settled at Smyrna in the 1940s

See Obit

Middlefield Ohio — Senior Member Dies

Mary Ann Shrock, 95, Kinsman Rd., died February 23. She was born in 1888, at Nappanee, Ind., married to Monroe D. Shrock who died in 1963. She lived in Geauga County the last 21 years.

See Obit

Middlebury Ind. — Senior Member Dies

Lydia Miller, 94, 56546 C L Rd. died February 11, at her home. She was born in Kansas, to Noah and Catherine (Plank) Beachy. In 1905 she was married to Andrew S. Miller who died in 1952. They came to Indiana in 1951

See Obit

Salisbury Pa. — Girl Dies after truck-buggy Accident

On February 2, Milt D. and Rachel Beachy were coming home from Salisbury where they had been for a 6 weeks checkup for their 6 week old baby Edna, a pickup truck ran into their buggy throwing them all out. The driver apparently was blinded by the setting sun as it was a clear and sunny day. Rachel and Edna were taken by ambulance to Meyerdale Community Hospital, but Edna was dead on arrival. Milt was taken by helicopter to Cumberland Memorial Hospital. He had a bad concussion and quite a few bruises but no broken bones. He returned home the 13th. Rachel had several broken ribs and also quite a few bruises. She returned home the 4th. The baby was buried on the 4th, Saturday p.m. Milts address is: R1, Box 211. Salisbury, PA

CROP, WEATHER AND COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

February was a fairly mild month mostly. The 12th some bare spots came out and by the 15th only some snow banks and ice were left. It was rainy then and with the melting snow there was high water in the flats. The 18th we had more rain and it brought the fish worms out. People tapped the maple trees and by the 23rd they had a record run of sap. Highest temperature was 6 degrees above. There was some plowing down in the week of the 20th. By the 25th it started snowing again and has been snowing and blowing since with a foot or more snow now and some drifts. 10 days it snowed some and so many days it thawed. Pussy Willows are pushing.

Community Note

Cristy, 8 months old son of Abe N. Rabers was in the hospital from February 23 to 25th with pneumonia.

Emm-, daughter of Lewis P. Miller is still in a coma as she has been since December. She had yellow jaundice all her life and in December it settled on her brain. She will be a year old March 18th. This is their only child.

Widow, Mrs. Lovina Shetler, is slowly getting weaker. She now has gangrene in her legs and has a lot of pain. Her Mind is very mixed up.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John Miller

There were a lot of nice sunny days. The week of the 20th was very warm, up in the 60's. All the snow was gone. On Tuesday, 28th it started snowing all thru Wednesday and the snow really piled up. About 12 inches with lots of it drifting.

Community Note

Andy J. Schwartz the with his jaw broken now has his braces removed and everything seems to be fine.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

February 1st was up to 20 degrees, it was nice and sunny. We had rain and snowed on the 3rd, snow on 4th by spells with thunder and lightning in eve; 5th was nice with a little snow. It snowed again on the 6th, 8th, and 9th. The 10th was a very nice day being up to 50 degrees; 11th was damp and foggy all day, it was nice again on the 12th and 13th being up to 50 degrees with the snow going fast. It cooled off on the 14th and was damp and rainy. The 16th was nice and we had a good sap run. It cooled off and by the 18th was damp and foggy; 19 and 20 were damp and cool and it snowed. It snowed some on the 21st. The 22nd- 24th were very nice with sap running again. Syrup seems a good

quality and sweet. It cooled off at the end of 24th and by 25 it was snowing all day. We had a few inches by eve. The old snow being mostly all gone. On the 26th we had some sunshine but it snowed too. The 27th was 12 degrees in the morning and cloudy till eve it started to snow. We had a blizzard on the 28th and 29th with about as much snow as anytime this winter. We have more drifts at places we never had before. Some plowing was done last week. It was 9 degrees the morning of the 29th. 20 degrees was the highest and it is 10 in eve.

Community Note

Elizabeth, 11, daughter of Mose W. Byler, Dewittville accidentally run a fork in her leg up by her knee while helping with chores. She missed a few days of school, but is about ok now.

This settlement was started 8 years ago in February with 5 families moving in that spring. 1 more came in May and 1 in October. There are 18 families here at present with 3 more coming within the next 10 days. There were 3 weddings here with only 1 couple staying altho 5 boys went elsewhere to marry and aren't living here. We had 1 funeral in May 1981. 6 families moved away, but 1 is moving back again on the 6th of March. There were 7 babies born in 1984, 4 boys and 3 girls, a total of 43 babies in the 8 years. 21 boys and 23 girls. We have two school houses and a total of 36 scholars in 1983-1984 term, grades 1-7. There are 115 people altogether.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

Beginning of February we had sub zero weather, then on the 3rd it warmed up to the 40's and we had some rain. The snow melted. About the middle of the month we tapped some maple trees and we had about a week or so of springlike weather. Most of the snow was gone and I dug some garden. Wild geese were seen. The 21st it turned colder again, the ground froze and we've had several blankets of snow since and that put an end to the early flow of maple sap. Men are again able to haul manure out on fields (which for a while it was too soft.) The weather was changeable at the end of the month; had some more sleet and snow on February 28th the Public School was closed due to icy roads.

Community Note

On Tuesday February 14, a van load from here attended the funeral of Bishop Joshua Renno, Belleville, PA Some of us returned that evening. Joshua and Sylvia Renno stayed down the rest of the week and picked up some greenhouse supplies on the way home as they usually plant several acres of melons etc. and this year they are planning to plant twice as much as usual. David and Barbara Renno, newlyweds, also stayed in PA over a week visiting relatives. They returned Saturday, 25th and brought some more of their belongings along including the carriage they bought from Barbara's grandmother. David Wengerts then went to PA with the same driver planning to attend the funeral of David's aunt Mattie in Somerset County.

Nancy Wengerd had chimney fire a few days ago but got it under control with the aid of fire trucks. Women are busy with quilting and other sewing. Henry Swarey is going in the hog business. He started with 20 sows with plans to get more later, and uses the old barn right across the road from his farm. I understand he bought the barn and 20 acres with it or someone bought it for him.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

February has been a mild month for the most part. It started in cold, but was mild and sunny on Groundhog Day. The second week started in cold but turned milder and thawed and rained. The third week it rained and then cleared off and then more rain off and on. It rained and thawed enough to create a real gully washer and by the 22nd the snow was practically all gone. The 23rd and 24th were very beautiful spring like days with temperature up in the 60's. It turned colder again with a heavy fog on the 25th and kept on getting colder till the 28th and 29th winter was back with full force. We had more storm like snow the last few days than we had all winter.

Continued on page 30

BOB BURTON

By Horatio Alger

A New Serial

ABOUT the AUTHOR

Horatio Alger Jr. was born in Revere, Massachusetts, in 1834. The son of a Unitarian Minister, he went to Harvard College, was later ordained as minister of the Unitarian Church in Brewster, Massachusetts. As his general knowledge increased, his urge to write became powerful.

Alger himself was a very kind-hearted man and he saw enough of degradation of poverty in his lifetime so that he reached, early in his life, the conclusion of a better and more sophisticated moralist. He was incontinently generous; though he earned large sums of money, he didn't keep much of it. He had the softest touch to people in need of money that he gave much to needy. One of his often repeated principles was; which often shows up in his writing — money is said, by certain moralists, to be the root of evil. The love of money, if carried too far, may indeed lead to evil, but it is a natural ambition in any boy or man to wish to raise himself above poverty.

Horatio Alger Jr. wrote enough of books to fill an average bookcase in a home. The basis of his writing can likely be best explained by one of the titles of his books; "Strive and Succeed." In his writing he shares special emphasis on the value of a boy or man who would rise from the lowly to worthy and respectable citizens. Three of his books display his theme directly, namely *From Canal Boy to President James A. Garfield*; *The Backwoods Boy Abraham Lincoln*; and *Farm Boy to Senator Daniel Webster*. It has been said that in later years many American men who reached worthy and reknown careers that came from lowly and humble upbringing, were influenced by the writings of Alger.

Because of the great volume of his books it was hard to choose one for the Diary. Since we believe that most of our readers are farmers or farm related and we as editors have a warm heart for boys and girls who grow up on a farm, we have this farm related story.

CHAPTER I

"Harness up the colt, Clip; I'm going to the village."

"All right, massa."

"What makes you call me massa? One would think I were a slave owner."

"Can't help it, massa. There, I done forgot it ag'in," said Clip, showing his white teeth—preter-naturally white they showed in contrast with his coal-black skin. "You see, I used to say that to my old massa down in Arkansaw."

"What's my name, Clip?"

"Mister Burton."

"Then call me Mr. Burton. Now, go, and don't waste any time."

"All right, massa."

"That boy's incorrigible," said Richard Burton to himself. "He hasn't got out of his early ways yet; careless and shiftless as he is, I believe he is devoted to me and my family."

Clip, as may be inferred, was a negro boy, now turned of fourteen, who for years had been attached to the service of Richard Burton, a ranch-man, whose farm lay on a small stream tributary to the Missouri, in the fertile State of Iowa. He had fled from his master in the northern part of Arkansas, and, traveling by night and secreting himself by day, had finally reached Iowa, where he found a safe refuge in the family of Mr. Burton. Indeed, he had been picked up by Bob Burton, a boy a year older than himself, who had brought him home and insisted on his father taking charge of the young fugitive. On a large ranch there was always something to do, and Clip was soon made useful in taking care of the horses, in doing errands and in many odd ways.

While waiting for the wagon, Mr. Burton went into the house and sought his wife.

"Mammy," he said, "I am going to the village to pay Wolverton his interest."

"I wish he didn't hold the mortgage, Richard," said Mrs. Burton, looking up from her work.

"So do I, but why is it any the worse for him to hold it than for any one else?"

"Richard, you may think me foolish and fanciful, but I distrust that man. It is impressed upon my mind that he will some day do us harm."

"That is foolish and fanciful, in good truth, mammy. Now Wolverton seems to me a—well, not exactly an attractive man, but good-natured and friendly. When I needed three thousand dollars last spring, on account of a poor crop and some extra expenses, he seemed not only willing, but really glad to lend it to me."

"He took a mortgage on the ranch," said Mary Burton, dryly.

"Why, of course. He is a man of business, you know. You wouldn't expect him to lend the money without security, would you?"

"And you pay him a large interest?"

"Ten per cent."

"There isn't much friendship in lending money on good security at ten per cent., Richard."

"Oh, you pay things in a wrong way, Mary. Money is worth ten per cent out here, and, of course, I didn't want Wolverton to lose money by me. He could get that interest elsewhere."

"You are very unsuspecting, Richard. You credit everybody with your own true, unselfish nature."

"Why, that's a compliment, Mary," laughed the husband, "and deserves a kiss."

He bent over and touched his wife's cheek with his lips.

Mary Burton had reached the age of thirty-six, and was no longer in her first youth, but her face seemed even more

lovier than when he married her, so Richard Burton thought. He, too, was a man of fine presence, with a frank, open face, that invariable won the favor of those who met him for the first time. He was in the full vigor of manhood, and when he and his wife attended the Methodist Church on Sundays, many eyes were attracted by the handsome couple. They had one son, Bob, who will soon receive attention.

"I have a great mind, Richard, to tell you why I distrust and fear Aaron Wolverton," said his wife, after a slight pause.

"I wish you would, Mary. Perhaps, when I know, I can talk you out of your apprehension."

"Did you ever know that Aaron Wolverton was once a suitor for my hand?"

Richard Burton burst into an explosive laugh. "What! That dried-up old mummy had the presumption to offer you his hand!"

"He actually did, Richard," said Mrs. Burton, smiling.

"I wonder you did not laugh in his face. Why, the man is fifteen years old than I am, twenty years older than you."

"That difference is not unprecedented. I did not reject him because he was older than myself. If you had been as old as he when you offered yourself, I think I would have accepted you."

"Poor, old fellow! Did he take it hard?" asked Burton, half jocosely.

"If you mean did he show any traces of a broken heart, I answer no. But when, after pressing his suit persistently, he found my resolution to be inflexible, his face became distorted with passion. He swore that he would be revenged upon me some day, and that if I dared to marry anyone else he would never rest till he had brought harm to the husband of my choice."

"I wish I had been there. I would have made him take back those words, or I would have horsewhipped him."

"Don't take any notice of them, Richard," said Mary Burton, hastily. "It will be much better."

"I agree with you," said her husband, his quick anger melting. "After all, the old fellow's disappointment was so great that I can excuse a little impetuosity, and even rudeness. You see, Mary, Wolverton isn't a gentle man."

"No; and never will be."

"He acted as his nature prompted. But it was all over years ago. Why, Mary, he is always friendly with me, even if I am your husband."

"That is on the outside, Richard; but I fear he is crafty. He is like an Indian; his thirst for vengeance keeps alive."

"Admitting all that, though I don't, what harm can he do, Mary, while I am here to protect you?" and the husband expanded his breast in conscious strength, and looked down proudly on his fair wife. "Why, I could wring his neck with only one hand."

"Well, perhaps I am foolish, Richard," the wife admitted.

"Of course you are, Mary."

Just then Clip put his head inside the door.

"De hoss is ready, massa," he said.

"All right, Clip. I'll come right out."

Richard Burton kissed his wife hastily, and went out.

As he closed the door, a bright, handsome boy, strongly made and bearing a resemblance to both father and mother, entered.

"Hello, mother! Are you all right?" he asked.

"I hope so, Robert."

"You look serious, as if you were worrying over something."

"I was thinking of Mr. Wolverton. Your father has gone to pay interest on the mortgage."

"Wolverton is a mean, old hunk. He's got a nephew living with him, a boy about my age. He works him nearly to death, and I am sure the poor boy doesn't get half enough to eat."

"I was wishing your father didn't owe money to such a man."

"Oh, well, mother, there's no use in worrying. It's only three thousand dollars, and if we have a good crop next year father will be able to pay off at least half of it. You can see we've got a splendid ranch, mother. There isn't another within twenty miles where the land is as rich."

"I shall be glad to see the day when the mortgage is wholly paid off, and we are out of debt."

"So shall I, mother."

"Does Mr. Wolverton ever take any notice of you, Robert?"

"He took some notice of me this morning," laughed Bob. "That reminds me. I just left three prairie chickens with Rachel in the kitchen."

"Did you shoot them this morning, Robert?"

"Yes, mother; you see, I have my hunting clothes on. But I shot two more. I was bringing them home across a field of Wolverton's, when the old fellow suddenly made his appearance, and, charging me with shooting them on his land, laid claim to them. I denied the charge, and told him I proposed to keep them. With that he seized me by the collar, and we had a rough-and-tumble fight for five minutes."

"Oh, Robert, how impudent!"

"Well, mother, it was more than flesh and blood could stand. The upshot of it was that I left him lying on his back trembling with rage. I threw down two of the chickens to appease him. I hope he'll have them for dinner, and Sam'll get a share of them. The poor fellow is half starved. I don't believe he gets a square meal once a week."

"I am afraid you have made an enemy of Mr. Wolverton, Robert."

"I can't help it, mother. Would you have me bow down to him, and meekly yield up my rights?"

"But, Robert, to get into a fight with a man so much older!"

"I don't want to get into any difficulty, mother. It was forced upon me. Besides, I left him two of the chickens."

"Was Clip with you?"

"I reckon I was, missis," said Clip, displaying his ivories. "I laughed like to split when Massa Bob laid de old man down on his back. Wasn't he jest ravin'? Wouldn't have lost dat sight, missis, for de biggest watermillion I ever seed."

Mrs. Burton smiled, but her smile was a faint one. She knew Aaron Wolverton, and she feared that some time or other he would try to be revenged on Bob.

CHAPTER II

Richard Burton drove rapidly to the village. I may state here that the name of the township was Carver. Like most Western villages, it consisted principally of one long, central street, containing buildings of all sizes and descriptions, from a three-story hotel to a one-story office. But there seemed to be a good deal going on all the time—much more than in an Eastern town of the size. Western people are active, progressive, never content to stand still. In the drowsy atmosphere that pervades many an Eastern country town they would stagnate, but there perpetual motion is the rule.

Everybody in Carver knew Richard Burton. Everybody liked him, also; he was easy and social with all. I have said everybody, but I must make one exception, and that was the man on whom he now proposed to call.

About midway on the main street was a small, one-story building, about twelve feet square. Above the door was a sign:

AARON WOLVERTON

Real Estate Agent

"I suppose you don't want to lift the mortgage?"

"No; it is all I can do to pay the interest. The first six months have passed remarkably quick."

"Not to me."

"No; for you are to receive money, I to pay it. It makes all the difference in the world. I suppose you are not in need of the money?"

"No, not at present," answered Wolverton, slowly; "but if I had it I could get higher interest."

"Higher interest! Isn't ten percent enough for you?"

"Nothing is enough, as long as I can get more."

"Come, Wolverton, don't be such a money grabber. You must be rolling in money."

The old man shrugged his shoulders in deprecation.

"Times are dull, and—I lose money sometimes," he said.

"Not much, if you know it," said Burton, jocosely. "Well, just write a receipt for six months interest, one hundred and fifty dollars."

Aaron Wolverton took the proffered bills, eying them with eager cupidity, and put them away in his desk. Then he made out a receipt, and handed it to his visitor.

"You will be paying the mortgage next year?" he said, inquiringly.

"I don't know, Wolverton. If the crops are good, I may pay your part. But I am afraid I am not a very good manager. I can't save money like you, and that brings me round to the question: For whom are you piling up all this wealth? Is it for Sam?"

"Sam is a young loafer," said Wolverton, with a frown. "I give him a home and his living, and he is almost too lazy to breathe."

"You were not that way at his age?"

"No. I worked early and late. I was a poor boy. All that I

have I made by hard work."

"Take my advice, Wolverton, and get the worth of it while you live. But perhaps you are saving with a view to matrimony. Ha, ha!"

And Richard burst into a ringing laugh.

Wolverton puckered up his face and snarled:

"Why shouldn't I marry if I choose? What is there to laugh at?"

"No reason at all. I advise you to marry. You ought to, for I have found happiness in marrying one of the sweetest women in the world."

Then without any apparent reason, remembering that the man before him had aspired to the hand of his wife, he burst into another laugh, which he kept up till the tears ran from his eyes. He didn't notice the evil expression which it called up in the face of the money lender.

"I'd like to kill him where he stands," thought Aaron Wolverton. "She must have told him about me. Curse him! he stole her from me, and now he dares to laugh in my face!"

But Wolverton was not a man to indulge even his evil temper when it was impolitic to do so. He forced himself to look indifferent, and merely said:

"Let them laugh that win, Mr. Burton. Perhaps my time may come some day."

"Perhaps it may, Wolverton. I heartily hope that you may find some one to make your life happy. I am happy myself, and I like to see others happy."

There was a little more conversation, and then Richard Burton went out.

"Good-by, Wolverton. Come to my ranch sometime. I'll give you a seat at supper, and we will smoke a cigar afterward."

The colt—for it was scarcely more than that—was getting restless. It was pawing the ground and evidently anxious to get away.

"Your horse has a bad temper, Mr. Burton," said Wolverton.

"Yes, he needs taming. He's not well trained yet."

"There's something more than that," Wolverton said to himself, thoughtfully. "Horses are like men—they often have nasty tempers. I wouldn't ride behind that brute for—for the money Burton has just paid me. Some day he'll get upset, or thrown. And if he does," he continued, after a pause, "why should I lament? He has taken from me the only women I ever loved. She might have made a different man of me—perhaps."

Just then a boy came up the street. He stopped and eyed Aaron Wolverton, with a little misgiving.

"Sam," said Wolverton, sharply, "what kept you so long? Do you want the strap again?"

"Indeed, uncle, I hurried as fast as I could. Mr. Jenks kept me waiting."

"That is probably a lie," growled Wolverton. "However, since you are here, go in to your dinner. It is cold by this time, most likely."

It was cold and uninviting, but Sam could not afford to be dainty, and ate what was set before him by his aunt.

CHAPTER III.

Richard Burton, three years previous to the opening of this story, was a dry-goods merchant in St. Louis. Becoming tired of the dull routine of his daily life, and with a wistful remembrance of the country, where he had passed his boyhood, he sold out his business for a few thousand dollars, and with the sum realized bought a large ranch located on a small river or creek running into the Missouri.

In taking this course he was influenced in no small degree by a city acquaintance, Aaron Wolverton, who six months before had located himself in the same township, and who, indeed, had made the purchase of the ranch on his behalf. Wolverton made a large commission on the transaction—larger than Richard Burton was aware; but it must be admitted he had bought him an excellent property. Burton was entirely unacquainted with the fact that Wolverton had at an earlier period been an unsuccessful suitor for his wife's hand, nor did he know it till the morning on which our story opens.

It is always rather a hazardous experiment when a man, engaged till middle life in other business, becomes a tiller of the soil without special training for his new occupation. Few persons make farming profitable, however well qualified, and the St. Louis merchant was hardly likely to do more than make a living. In fact, he did not make both ends meet, but fell behind every year till he felt compelled to borrow three thousand dollars on mortgage of Aaron Wolverton. His wife expressed uneasiness, but he laughed away her remonstrances, and assured her he should be able to pay it back in a couple of years, if fortune favored him with good crops.

"You know, Mary," he said, cheerfully, "there are a good many extra expenses just at first, but it will be different in future. Wolverton assures me that the ranch is a fine one, and that I can pay him back sooner than he desires, for he is glad to lend on such excellent security."

Mrs. Burton was silent, but she was not convinced.

Robert Burton, popularly called Bob, was the only son of the ex-merchant. He thoroughly enjoyed the removal to the country, having a taste for manly sports. He usually spent a part of the day in study, reciting to a clergyman in the village, and the rest of the time he employed in hunting, fishing and farm work. Clip, the young refugee, was his chosen companion, and was sincerely attached to Massa Bob, as he generally called him. The negro lad was full of fun and innocent mischief, but had no malice about him. Bob tried to teach him to read, but Clip was no scholar. He complained that study made his head ache.

"But you ought to know something, Clip," expostulated Bob. "You don't want to grow up an ignoramus."

"What's dat?" asked Clip, bewildered. "Never heard such a long word. Is it anything very bad?"

"It means a know-nothing, Clip."

"I guess you're right, Massa Bob. Dat's what I am."

"But don't it trouble you, Clip?"

"No, Massa Bob; I guess I was never cut out for a

scholar."

Still Bob persevered in his effort to teach Clip.

One day, after an unsuccessful attempt to get him to understand the difference between capital B and R, he said: "Clip, I don't believe you have got any sense."

"Spec's I haven't, Massa Bob," answered Clip, philosophically. "How many have you got?"

Bob laughed.

"I don't know exactly," he replied, "but I hope I have as many as the average."

"I reckon you've got a lot. You learn awful easy."

"I am afraid I shall have to learn for both of us, Clip."

"Dat's so," said Clip, in a tone of satisfaction. "Dat'll do just as well."

So Bob was finally obliged to give up teaching Clip in despair. He was led to accept the conclusion of his young protegee that he was never meant for a scholar.

In one respect Bob and Clip shared the prejudices of Mrs. Burton. Neither liked Aaron Wolverton. They felt friendly, however, to Sam Wolverton, the nephew; and more than once Sam, with his appetite unsatisfied at home, came over to Burton's Ranch and enjoyed a hearty lunch, thanks to the good offices of Bob Burton.

One day he came over crying, and showed the marks of a severe whipping he had received from his uncle.

"What did you do, Sam?" asked Bob.

Sam mentioned the offense, which was a trifling one, and unintentional besides.

"Your uncle is a brute," said Bob, indignantly.

"Dat's so, Sam," echoed Clip.

"It would do me good to lay the whip over 'his shoulders."

Sam trembled, and shook his head. He was a timid boy, and such an act seemed to him to border on the foolhardy.

"How old are you, Sam?"

"Fourteen."

"In seven years you will be a man, and he can't tyrannize over you any longer."

"I don't believe I shall live so long," said Sam, despondently.

"Yes, you will. Even in four years, when you are eighteen, your uncle won't dare to beat you."

"Why don't you run away, like I did?" asked Clip, with a bright idea.

But Sam was not of the heroic type. He shrank from throwing himself on the world.

"I should starve," he said. "Would you run away, Clip, if you were in my place?"

"Wouldn't I just!"

"And you, Bob?"

"He wouldn't strike me but once," said Bob, proudly.

"It's all well enough for you, but I think I'm a coward. When my uncle comes at me my heart sinks into my boots, and I want to run away."

"You'll never make a hero, Sam."

"No, I won't. I'm an awful coward, and I know it."

"How is your aunt? Is she any better than your uncle?"

"She's about the same. She don't whip me but she's got an awful rough tongue. She will scold till she's out of breath."

"How long have you lived with your uncle?"

"About four years. When my father died, he told me to go to Uncle Aaron."

"Didn't he leave any property?"

"Uncle Aaron says he didn't leave a cent, and I suppose it's so; but father told me in his last sickness there'd be some property for me."

"I've no doubt there was, and he cheated you out of it," said Bob, indignantly. "That's just my opinion of your uncle."

"Even if it is so, I can't do anything. It'll do me no good. But I'd like to know how it is, for Uncle Aaron is all the time twitting me with living on him."

"As if you don't do enough to earn your own living. Why, you work harder than Clip, here, though that isn't saying much," added Bob, with a smile.

Clip showed his white teeth, and seemed to enjoy the joke.

"Spec's I was born lazy," he said, promptly. "Dat ain't my fault, ef I was born so."

"That wouldn't be any excuse with Uncle Aaron," remarked Sam. "He thinks I'm lazy, and says he mean to lick the laziness out of me."

"I think we had better hire out Clip to him. He needs a little discipline of that sort."

"Oh, golly, Massa Bob! I couldn't stand it nohow," said Clip, with a comical expression of alarm. "Massa Wolverton's the meanest white man I ever seed. Wish an earthquake would come and swallow him up."

"Your father was round to see my uncle this morning," said Sam.

"Yes, I know; he went to pay him some more interest money."

"Your father is a nice gentleman. I wish I was his nephew," said poor Sam, enviously.

"Yes, Sam; he's always kind. He's a father to be proud of."

"By the way, Sam, I've got some good news for you."

"What is it, Bob?"

"Your uncle carried home a pair of prairie chickens this morning. You'll have one good dinner, at least."

"Where did he get them?"

"I shot them."

"And you gave them to him?" asked Sam, surprised.

"Well, yes, after a little squabble," and Bob related the adventure of the morning.

"How brave you are, Bob!" said Sam, admiringly. "You actually had a quarrel with Uncle Aaron?"

"Yes," answered Bob, with a smile. "When I got through, your uncle was lying on his back resting. I threw down two of the chickens, as much for your sake as any other reason. I hope you'll get your share."

"I saw the chickens in the kitchen before I came away, and wondered where they came from. I knew Uncle Aaron wouldn't buy them."

"Has your uncle got a gun?"

"No; I think he's afraid of a gun."

"And you are afraid of him?"

"I can't help it, Bob. He flogs me sometimes with a horsewhip."

"I'd like to see him try it on me," said Bob, with emphasis. "But as I said before, you'll be a man sometime, Sam, and then he won't dare touch you."

CHAPTER IV

When Richard Burton left the office of Aaron Wolverton, he did not return home immediately. He had a business call to make in the next township, and drove over there. Finding that he was likely to be detained, he went to the hotel to dine, and, the day being warm, sat on the piazza and smoked a cigar afterward. It was not until four o'clock that he turned his horse's head in the direction of Carver.

The horse he drove was young and untrained. It would have been dangerous for an unskillful driver to undertake to manage him. Robert Burton, however, thoroughly understood horses, and was not afraid of any, however fractious. But he had been persuaded to drink a couple of glasses of whisky by acquaintances at the hotel, and he was easily affected by drink of any kind. So his hand was not as strong or steady as usual when he started on his homeward journey.

The horse seemed instinctively to know that there was something the matter with his driver, and, as he turned back his head, knowingly, he prepared to take advantage of it. So he made himself more troublesome than usual, and Burton became at first annoyed and then angry.

"What ails you, you vicious brute?" he exclaimed, frowning. "You need a lesson, it seems."

He gave a violent twitch to the reins, more violent than he intended, and the animal swerved aside suddenly, bringing one wheel of the wagon into forcible collision with a tree by the roadside. This, coming unexpectedly, threw Richard Burton violently from his seat, and he was pitched out of the carriage, his head being thrown with force against the tree which had been the occasion of the shock.

There was a dull, sickening thud, and the poor man lay insensible, his eyes closed and his breast heaving.

The horse detached himself from the wagon and ran home—they were within half a mile of the village now—leaving his driver without sense or motion beside the wrecked wagon.

He had lain there not over twenty minutes, when a pedestrian appeared upon the scene.

It was Aaron Wolverton who was on his way to the house of a tenant to collect rent. He had been walking with his eyes fixed upon the ground, thinking intently, when all at once, raising his eyes, he started in amazement at the sight of the wrecked carriage and the prostrate man.

"Who can it be?" he asked himself in excitement.

His eyes were failing, and he could not distinguish, till close at hand, the person of the stricken man.

"Robert Burton!" he exclaimed in excitement, when at last he discovered who he was. "How on earth did this hap-

pen?"

He bent over the prostate man and placed his hand upon his heart. Alas! it had already ceased to beat. The features wore a startled and troubled look, the reflection of the feelings excited by the collision.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Wolverton, awed in spite of himself by the sight, "who would have dreamed of this? and only this morning he called on me to pay his interest."

There was a sudden suggestion, begotten of his greed, that entered that instant into Wolverton's mind.

"He can't have gone home since," he thought to himself. "He must have the receipt with him."

Even if he had, what did it concern Wolverton? The money had been paid, but there was no evidence of it except the receipt which he had given him.

With trembling fingers, Wolverton, bending over, searched the clothes of the dead man, half turning his eyes away, as if he feared to meet Robert Burton's look. At last he found it. Burton had thrust it carelessly into his vest pocket. With a furtive look, to see if he were observed, Aaron Wolverton put the receipt into his own pocket. Then he rose to his feet, and turned to go away. He had no desire to remain any longer by the side of the dead.

Meanwhile the horse had dashed into the village at wild speed. Now it happened that Clip, sent on an errand to the store by Mrs. Burton, was in the village. His eyes opened wide when he saw the horse dash by him.

"What's dat mean?" Clip asked himself, staring with all his eyes at the runaway horse. "What's come of Massa Burton? Must have been an accident. Wagon must have upset, and—golly! I hope Massa Burton isn't killed nor not'ing."

Clip was alive with excitement. He had the sense not to attempt to follow the horse, but ran as fast as he could in the direction from which the horse had come. There, he argued, must be the wagon and its rider.

It was a straight road, and he was not long in reaching the scene of the casualty. He came in sight of it at the moment when Aaron Wolverton was bending over the prostate man, and searching his pockets.

Here was another surprise to Clip. "What is Massa Wolverton doing?" he asked himself. He was sure he was not up to any good, for, as we have already seen, he had no love for the real-estate agent, and thought him a very bad man. Clip had no small share of curiosity, and, intent on finding out what Wolverton was doing, he slid behind a tree about a foot in diameter, which happened to be conveniently situated. Grief struggled with curiosity, for Clip had already seen the wrecked team and the prostrate figure of his kind master, to whom he felt warmly attached.

"Poor Massa Burton! I hope he isn't dead," thought Clip. "Jes' as soon as old Wolverton goes away I'll go up and look. Won't Mrs. Burton feel bad?"

All the while Clip was watching the movements of the real-estate agent.

"What's he searchin' Massa Burton's pockets for?" he asked himself. "Spec's he's going to rob him. Didn't think the old man was so mean before. I'd jes' like to jump out and scare him."

Meanwhile Wolverton finished his discreditable business,

happily unconscious that anyone was witness of his crime. Then, as already stated, he got up and walked swiftly away, not venturing to look back. Had he done so he would have seen Clip stealing from behind the tree which had served to screen him from observation, and running toward the wreck.

Clip had never before seen death, but there was something in the mute look of Richard Burton that awed the soul of the colored boy.

Clip had an affectionate heart. He felt that Richard Burton must be dead, and the thought overpowered him.

"Poor Massa Burton!" he cried, bursting into tears. "He's done dead, sure 'nough. Oh, what will we do?"

A minute later Clip bounded off like a deer, to carry the sad news to the village.

He met the village doctor driving along in his top buggy and he quickly called out to him: "Go quick, Massa Doctor, for de love of God. Poor Massa Burton's upset himself, and I 'spec's he's dead."

"Whereabouts, Clip?" demanded the doctor, startled.

"Up the road a piece."

"Jump in with me and show me."

So Clip, seated beside the doctor, guided him to the fatal spot.

The doctor lost no time in jumping out of his buggy and approached the fallen man. He didn't need to feel his pulse, or place his hand over his heart. To his practiced eye there were other indications that disclosed the terrible truth.

"Is he dead?" asked Clip, in an awed voice.

"Yes, Clip; your poor master is dead," answered the doctor sadly.

He had known Richard Burton well, and, like all the rest of his neighbors, had a warm esteem for him.

"How did this happen, Clip?" he asked.

"I don't know, Massa Doctor; 'deed I don't," answered Clip. "I was walkin' along, when I saw the colt runnin' like mad, wid his harness on, and I suspected something had happened. So I came up, and dat's what I saw."

"We can't do anything, Clip, except to see that he is carried home. I dread to break the news to his poor wife."

Meanwhile Aaron Wolverton had locked himself in his office. He drew the receipt from his pocket, read it through carefully, and chuckled:

"I'll get the money out of the widder. She can't prove that the interest has been paid! But I don't care so much for that as I do to get even with that impudent rascal, Bob. He'll rue this day, as sure as my name is Aaron Wolverton."

To be continued

* * * * *

SMILE

A smile is something nice to see,
It doesn't cost a cent.

A smile is something all your own
It never can be lent

A smile is welcome anywhere,
It does away with frowns

A smile is good for everyone
To ease the ups and downs.

MIGRATIONS

Of 1983 — Compiled by C. J. Stoltzfus

Beachey, Ervin, Kenton, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Dec. 14
 Beachey, Henry, Marion, Ky. to Dover, Del. Sept. 8
 Beechy, David, Ridgway, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Apr. 27
 Beechy, Freeman, Medford, Wis. to Kingston, Wis. Apr. 11
 Beechy, Ora D., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Nov. 22
 Beiler, Marcus, Holtwood, Pa. to Delta, Pa. Apr. 15
 Bender, Uria, Geauga Co., O. to Clymer, N. Y. Mar. 3
 Bontrager, Christ E., Clark, Mo. to Bowling Green, Mo. Mar. 1
 Bontrager, Clarence, Kingston, Wis. to Topeka, Ind. Apr. 11
 Bontrager, David S., Gonzales, Tex. to Nunnely, Tenn. March
 Bontrager, Levi, Jamesport, Mo. to Boling, Tex. November
 Bontrager, Marvin, Burr Oak, Mich. to Nappanee, Ind. Feb. 26
 Bontrager, Samuel, Milton, Ia. to Kingston, Wis. Sept. 13
 Bontrager, Pre. Simon, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Cashton, Wis. Mar. 1
 Bortrager, Henry J., Buchanan Co., Ia. to Blair, Wis.
 Bortrager, Menno L., Milton, Ia. to Amherst, Wis. April
 Bortrager, Mrs. Noah, Arthur, Ill. to Centreville, Mich. May
 Borntreger, Aaron A., Annabel, Mo. to Hazelton, Ia. Mar. 7
 Borntreger, Alva R., Blair, Wis. to Texas, Feb. 18
 Borntreger, Ammon, Chetek, Wis. to Granton, Wis. Aug. 31
 Borntreger, Amos L., Whitehall, Wis. to Gonzales, Tex. Dec. 6
 Borntreger, Christ P., Amherst, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Nov. 11
 Borntreger, Dan A., Cashton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. Oct. 11
 Borntreger, Emanuel B., Hazelton, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Mar. 10
 Borntreger, Felty I., LaPlata, Mo. to Anabel, Mo.
 Borntreger, Roy I., Whitehall, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. Mar. 4
 Borntreger, Willis D., Clark, Mo. to Riceville, Ia. Apr. 11
 Brenneman, Ernest E., Grantsville, Md. to Meyersdale, Pa. Nov. 30
 Brenneman, Jonas, Fredericktown, O. to Stanwood, Mich. July 28
 Brenneman, Willie, Ashland, O. to Stanwood, Mich. Mar. 3
 Bricker, Joe, Punxsutawney, Pa. to Clymer, N. Y. Apr. 26
 Burkholder, Mose C., Clark, Mo. to Prairie Home, Mo.
 Byler, Abe, New Wilmington, Pa. to Sugar Grove, Pa. May 18
 Byler, Allen S., Dover, Del. to Watstown, Pa. May
 Byler, Atlee, Orleans, Ind. to Tenn.
 Byler, John K., New Wilmington, Pa. to Black Creek, N.Y. Jan. 18
 Byler, John W., Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. August
 Byler, Jonas J., Troutville, Pa. to Woodhull, Pa. Oct. 19
 Byler, Monroe, Geauga Co., O. to Spartansburg, Pa. Oct.
 Byler, Roman, Troutville, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Nov. 22
 Byler, Wm., Orwell, O. to Guys Mills, Pa. Mar. 10
 Coblentz, Andy E., Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. Aug.
 Coblentz, Pre. Ervin, Spartansburg, Pa. to Mercer, Pa. Feb. 23
 Coblentz, Freeman, Kinsman, O. to Charlotte, Mich. Nov. 15
 Coblentz, Widower John, Kinsman, O. to Charlotte, Mich. Nov. 15
 Coblentz, Lavern, Kinsman, O. to Charlotte, Mich. Nov. 15
 Coblentz, Wallace, Salem, Ind. to Wallingford, Ky. Mar. 10
 Detweiler, Eli, Bloomfield, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Dec. 28
 Detweiler, Jacob, Lawrence Co., Pa. to Belfast, N.Y.
 Detweiler, John N., Lore City, O. to Geauga Co., O.
 Esh, Jonathan K., Intercourse, Pa. to Perry Co., Pa. Feb. 15

Farmwald, Levi A., Troutwood, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Nov. 10
 Fisher, Christ, Smicksburg, Pa. to Troutville, Pa. Dec. 14
 Garber, Eli, Snyder Co., Pa. to Prattsburg, N. Y. Oct. 24
 Gingerich, Dan, Norwich, Ont. to Cambridge Springs, Pa. Apr. 5
 Gingerich, Eli S., Orange Co., Ind. to Chesterhill, O. Feb. 16
 Gingerich, Jacob E., Homerville, O. to Ethridge, Tenn. Feb.
 Gingerich, Joe C., Jamesport, Mo. to Boling, Tex. Nov.
 Gingerich, Jonas C., Milton, Ia. to Granton, Wis. Sept.
 Girod, Bennie P., Bowling Green, Mo. to Snyder Co., Pa. Aug.
 Glick, Harry, Huntington, Tenn. to Curryville, Mo. Mar. 6
 Glick, Vernon P., Ridgway, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Mar. 30
 Helmuth, Ernest, Salem, Ind. to Flemingsburg, Ky. Apr. 19
 Hershberger, Andy M., Mercer, Pa. to Randolph, N.Y. Mar. 30
 Hershberger, Chrissie, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Dec. 28
 Hershberger, Dan J., Westby, Wis. to Paris, Mich. Mar. 9
 Hershberger, Eli D., Wayne Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Mar. 22
 Hershberger, Mrs. Iva, Wayne Co., O. to Ethridge, Tenn. Mar.
 Hershberger, John A., Troutville, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Nov. 1
 Hershberger, Thomas J., Ontario, Wis. to Paris, Mich. Mar. 9
 Hershberger, William J., Kenton, O. to Stockport, O. May 17
 Hochstetler, Benedict, Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. Aug.
 Hochstetler, Eli J., Mercer, Pa. to Atlantic, Pa. Mar. 3
 Hochstetler, Ray, Nappanee, Ind. to Charlotte, Mich. Apr. 27
 Hochstetler, Rudy M., Norwich, Ont. to N. Y.
 Hochstetler, Pre. Wilbur, to Charlotte, Mich. December
 Hochstetler, Willie, Bertha, Minn. to Whitehall, Wis. May 13
 Hostetler, Andy, Jamesport, Mo. to Dublin, Tex. Dec.
 Hostetler, Glen J., Arthur, Ill. to Kokomo, Ind. Feb. 23
 Hostetler, Steve, Kinsman, O. to Gettysburg, Pa. Dec. 17
 Keim, Aden, Holmes Co., O. to Paoli, O.
 Keim, Albert, Ontario, Wis. to Paris, Mich. Apr. 14
 Keim, Joe, Orrville, O. to Ashland, O. Aug. 26
 Keim, Joe, Jamesport, Mo. to McRae, Ark.
 Keim, Steve, West Union, O. to Milroy, Ind.
 Klarr, Joe, Stockport, O. to Ashland, O. Mar. 7
 Klarr, Joe, Ashland, O. to Ethridge, Tenn. Aug. 24
 Kramer, Wayne, Jamesport, Mo. to Dublin, Tex. Nov.
 Kuepfer, Amos K., Linwood, Ont. to Chesley, Ont. Feb. 8
 Kurtz, Dea. Jonas, Atlantic, Pa. to Troutville, Pa. Dec.
 Lambright, Harvey, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Cashton, Wis. Apr. 10
 Lee, Henry, Lawrence Co., Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. Sept.
 Lee, Manas, Dewittville, N.Y. to Lawrence Co., Pa.
 Lehman, Ora, Kingston, Wis. to Dublin, Tex. Feb. 18
 Mast, Eli, Bruceton, Tenn. to Dundee, N.Y. Oct. 26
 Mast, Glen, Marietta, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Aug. 16
 Mast, Harvey, Ridgway, O. to Mich. Apr. 19
 Mast, Henry, Marietta, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Dec. 14
 Mast, Samuel E., Dover, Del. to Nappanee, Ind. Oct. 28
 Miller, Andy, Centreville, Mich. to Dekalb, Tex. Oct. 27
 Miller, Andy M., Clark, Mo. to Cashton, Wis. Oct. 21
 Miller, Ben, Holmes Co., O. to Fredericktown, O. Apr. 26
 Miller, Daniel J., Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. Aug. 16
 Miller, Eli, Ontario, Wis. to Reed City, Mich. Apr. 29
 Miller, Enos, Cashton, Wis. to Blair, Wis. Feb. 28
 Miller, Enos, Mio, Mich. to Rexford, Mont. June
 Miller, Ezra, Centreville, Mich. to Dublin, Tex. Oct.
 Miller, Ezra B., Medford, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. May
 Miller, Freeman, Charlotte, Mich. to Mio, Mich. June 28
 Miller, Henry, Marietta, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Aug. 16

- Miller, Henry, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Dekalb, Tex. Nov.
 Miller, Henry F., Clark, Mo. to Riceville, Ia. Mar. 23
 Miller, Jacob L., Norwich, Ont. to N.Y. Aug. 30
 Miller, Jonas, Fredericksburg, O. to Lodi, O. Mar. 8
 Miller, Jonas L., Troutville, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Nov. 22
 Miller, Joe H., Medford, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. Sept.
 Miller, Joe J. Jr., Middlefield, O. to Guys Mills, Pa. Feb. 23
 Miller, Levi, West Union, O. to Holmes Co., O. April
 Miller, Widower Levi B., Arthur, Ill. to Crofton, Ky. Dec. 20
 Miller, Mahlon D., Holmes Co., O. to Canton, Minn. Oct.
 Miller, Melvin D., Spartansburg, Pa. to Atlantic, Pa. Sept. 30
 Miller, Melvin Ray, Clarita, Okla. to Dublin, Tex.
 Miller, Melvin L., Arthur, Ill. to Crofton, Ky. Dec. 20
 Miller, Mose E., Medford, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. May
 Miller, Bish. Pete, Charlotte, Mich. to Mio, Mich. May
 Miller, Raymond, Clarita, Okla. to Dublin, Tex. Sept. 6
 Miller, Sam E., Chetek, Wis. to Tomah, Wis. Mar. 30
 Miller, Sam D. F., Bronson, Mich. to Amherst, Wis. Nov. 11
 Miller, Toby E., Kingston, Wis. to LaGrange Co., Ind. Sept. 9
 Miller, Toby J., Westby, Wis. to Reed City, Mich. Feb. 16
 Miller, Willard, Arthur, Ill. to Crofton, Ky. Dec. 20
 Miller, William, Kalona, Ia. to Spencer, Wis. Mar. 9
 Miller, William, Shipshewana, Ind. to Dublin, Tex. June
 Miller, William D., Blair, Wis. to Cynthiana, Ky. Mar. 25
 Miller, William J., Norwich, Ont. to Lucknow, Ont. April
 Mullet, Elmer J., Orwell, O. to Andover, O. Mar. 5
 Mullet, Roman, Clymer, N.Y. to Middlefield, O. Jan. 4
 Nissley, Amos, Bruceton, Tenn. to Dundee, N.Y. Oct. 26
 Nissley, Daniel, Bruceton, Tenn. to Dundee, N.Y. Nov.
 Otto, Fred M., Gladwin, Mich. to Kingston, Wis. Apr. 26
 Peachey, Josiah H., Allensville, Pa. to Centre Hall, Pa. Mar.
 Schlabach, Abe D., Dover, Del. to Crofton, Ky. Aug. 29
 Schlabach, Orva, Coldwater, Mich. to Kingston, Wis. Apr. 16
 Schmucker, Ivan, Coldwater, Mich. to Kingston, Wis. Apr. 15
 Schmucker, Lavern, Harwood, Tex. to Nunnally, Tenn.
 Schwartz, Jake F., Reading, Mich. to Seymour, Mo.
 Schwartz, John Y., Hamilton, Ind. to Stanwood, Mich. Mar. 15
 Schwartz, Martin K., Adams Co., Ind. to Reading, Mich. Apr. 28
 Schwartz, Noah L., Bowling Green, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Nov.
 Shetler, Dan J., Andover, O. to Spartansburg, Pa. Feb.
 Shetler, Levi N., Venus, Pa. to Cambridge Springs, Pa. Apr. 27
 Shetler, Ruby J., Dewittville, N.Y. to Fryburg, Pa.
 Shrock, Dan A., Atlantic, Pa. to Avoca, N.Y. Dec. 13
 Shrock, Eli, Sugarcreek, O. to Rosebush, Mich. Apr. 19
 Shrock, Mose M. Jr., Bowling Green, Mo. to Dixon, Mo. Apr. 13
 Shrock, Raymond, Atlantic, Pa. to Avoca, N.Y. Mar.
 Shrock, Robert, Atlantic, Pa. to Avoca, N.Y. Mar.
 Shrock, Roman, Cashton, Wis. to Reed City, Mich. Mar. 25
 Shrock, William M., Prairie Home, Mo. to Augusta, Wis. Apr. 23
 Slabaugh, Ed, Charlotte, Mich. to Rosebush, Mich. Nov. 8
 Stoltzfus, Andy, Montour Co., Pa. to Dry Run, Pa. Feb.
 Stoltzfus, Daniel Jr., Ronks, Pa. to Perry Co., Pa. Mar.
 Stoltzfus, Sylvan, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa.
 Stutzman, Atlee, Clarita, Okla. to Dublin, Tex. Dec. 5
 Stutzman, Herman, Jamesport, Mo. to Clarita, Okla. Sept. 28
 Stutzman, John Henry moved to Clarita, Okla. July 26
 Stutzman, Levi, Norwich, Ont. to Cambridge Springs, Pa. Apr.
 Stutzman, Noah, Paraguay to Tennessee.
 Stutzman, Ray, Clymer, N.Y. to Geauga Co., O. Apr. 24
 Stutzman, Vernon E., Ridgway, O. to Stockport, O. Mar. 15
 Swarey, Widow Elsie, Belleville, Pa. to Mifflinburg, Pa. Apr. 14
 Swarey, Henry, Trout Run, Pa. to Howard, Pa. Mar. 17
 Swarey, Thomas, Dry Run, Pa. to St. Marys Co., Md. Jan. 22
 Swartz, Henry M., Buchanan Co., Ia. to Granton, Wis. Oct. 4
 Swartzentruber, Jonas J., Fredericksburg, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y. Feb.
 Swartzentruber, Levi J., Homerville, O. to Wayne Co., O. Dec. 29
 Troyer, Andy, Tennessee to Austin, Ky. March
 Troyer, Andy D., Ohio to Gladwin, Mich. Feb. 25
 Troyer, Bish. Ben, Clarita, Okla. to Blum, Tex. Dec.
 Troyer, Mrs. Ben D., Snyder Co., Pa. to Prattsburg, N.Y. Jan. 7
 Troyer, Pre. Ben M., Troutville, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Oct. 28
 Troyer, Daniel, Salem, Ind. to Jamestown, Pa. Jan.
 Troyer, Jacob A., McRae, Ark. to Glasgow, Ky. Oct.
 Troyer, John, Norfolk, N.Y. to McClure, Pa. Dec. 1
 Troyer, Johnnie, Townville, Pa. to LaGrange Co., Ind. Nov. 3
 Troyer, Widower Pre. Levi, Lakeside, Ont. to Mt. Elgin, Ont.
 Troyer, Marvin, Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield, Ia. Nov. 11
 Troyer, Mose, Carroll Co., O. to Windsor, O. Jan. 21
 Troyer, Noah, Cashton, Wis. to Reed City, Mich. Apr. 5
 Troyer, Richard, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Rexford, Mont. Oct. 31
 Troyer, Rudy A., Bowling Green, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. Mar. 4
 Wagler, Lavern, Prairie Home, Mo. to Augusta, Wis. Apr. 19
 Wanner, Edward, Salem, Ind. to Leroy, Mich. Oct. 11
 Wanner, Junior, Salem, Ind. to Leroy, Mich. Oct. 11
 Weaver, Abe, Juniata Co., Pa. to Beaver Springs, Pa. Apr. 22
 Weaver, Levi, Bloomfield, Ia. to Milton, Pa. Mar. 21
 Wengerd, Abe V., Holmes Co., O. to Fredericktown, O. Nov. 15
 Yoder, Aaron, Mt. Elgin, Ont. to Granton, Wis. Mar. 15
 Yoder, Alton, Kalona, Ia. to Crofton, Ky. Jan. 11
 Yoder, Alvin Jr., Dover, Del. to Andover, O. Dec. 21
 Yoder, Mrs. Amelia, Juniata Co., Pa. to Beaver Springs, Pa. July 22
 Yoder, Andy, Rexford, Mont. to Gonzales, Tex. June
 Yoder, Crist J., Winfield, Pa. to Milroy, Pa. Mar. 15
 Yoder, Christy, Milton, Ia. to Charlotte, Mich.
 Yoder, Daniel H., Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield, Ia. Apr. 8
 Yoder, David R., Beaver Springs, Pa. to Wayne Co., O. Oct.
 Yoder, Eli C., Baltic, O. to Clare, Mich. Mar. 22
 Yoder, Eli R., Bowling Green, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Nov.
 Yoder, Elmer, St. Marys, Ont. to Clarita, Okla. June 7
 Yoder, Enos E., Bowling Green, Pa. to Snyder Co., Pa. Aug.
 Yoder, Felty J., Corvallis, Mont. to Marion, Ky. Nov. 4

Yoder, Harvey, Milroy, Ind. to LaGrange Co., Ind. Oct. 13
 Yoder, Henry A., Curryville, Mo. to Wilton, Wis. Mar. 29
 Yoder, Joe J. A., Dundee, O. to Clare, Mich. Feb. 22
 Yoder, John L., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Aug. 4
 Yoder, Levi U., Fredericktown, O. to Ky. Dec.
 Yoder, Luther Dean, Crofton, Ky. to Holmes Co., O. Aug.
 Yoder, Roman I., LaGrange Co., Ind. to Sarasota, Fla. June 13
 Yoder, Rufus, Butler, O. to Charlotte, Mich. Sept. 8
 Yoder, Vernon, Gonzales, Tex. to Jamesport, Mo. June 1
 Yoder, Vernon L., Jamesport, Mo. to Boling, Tex. Oct.
 Zook, Freddie E., Gladwin, Mich. to Ohio, Oct.
 Zook, John Jr., Lanc. Co., Pa. to Montour Co., Pa. Mar.

1983 had 222 migrations 12 fewer than 1982. New settlements were started in Reed City and Blanchard, Mich., Cambridge Springs, Pa., Wautoma, Wis., Pine City, Minn., Woodhull, N.Y., and Dekalb, Tex. *C. J. Stoltzfus*

* * * * *

MIGRATIONS AMONG THE OLD ORDER

AMISH of THE UNITED STATES, 1972-1982

By Mark A. Hornberger

It is a well-known principle of migration that most people will move short distances. This same tendency is true among the Old Order Amish of the United States. For the years 1972 to 1982 inclusive, a total of 2,287 migrations occurred among the Old Order Amish. Of that total, 1,398 involved movement within a state or migration to an adjacent state (see Table 1). The percentage of short distance migrations becomes even greater (67.2) if one removes the forty-three entries on the migration lists having incomplete information and the 165 international migrations. For the purpose of this study, the in-complete entries and the international migrations will be ignored. This leaves 2,079 migrations to be considered.

TABLE I

*Percent and Number of Migrations
According to Type of Migration*

| <i>Type of Migration</i> | <i>Percent of total Migrations</i> | <i>Number of Migrations</i> |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Within a State | 31.6 | 724 |
| To an Adjacent State | 29.4 | 674 |
| To a Distant State | 29.7 | 681 |
| Incomplete Information | 2.0 | 43 |
| International Migrations | 7.3 | 165 |
| Total Migrations | 100.0 | 2,287 |

As an exception to the above, it is important to note that during the study period of four years, 1975, 1978, 1979, and 1981, had especially high periods of long distance migrations (see Table II).

TABLE II

Number and Type of Migration by Year

| <i>Year</i> | <i>Migrations Within States</i> | <i>Migrations to Adjacent states</i> | <i>Migrations to Distant States</i> |
|--------------|-------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------|
| 1972 | 51 | 55 | 13 |
| 1973 | 49 | 67 | 41 |
| 1974 | 71 | 56 | 54 |
| 1975 | 42 | 53 | 74 |
| 1976 | 72 | 58 | 60 |
| 1977 | 69 | 62 | 62 |
| 1978 | 77 | 72 | 111 |
| 1979 | 68 | 45 | 72 |
| 1980 | 73 | 62 | 67 |
| 1981 | 72 | 62 | 73 |
| 1982 | 81 | 82 | 54 |
| Total | 724 | 674 | 681 |

However, if intra-state migrations and movements to adjacent states are combined, long distance migrations are considerably outnumbered. In the four years previously mentioned, states such as New York, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Michigan had substantial numbers of people moving in while states such as Ohio, Indiana, and Missouri had important outmigration (see Table III). Since the states with the highest in-migration in most cases are separated by considerable distances from the states with the greatest outmigration, the length of movements increased correspondingly.

TABLE III

*Selected States Showing Losses and Gains by Migrations
for Years With High Levels of Long Distant Migrations*

| <i>State</i> | <i>In-Migrations</i> | | | | <i>Out-Migrations</i> | | | |
|--------------|----------------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-----------------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| | <i>1975</i> | <i>1978</i> | <i>1979</i> | <i>1981</i> | <i>1975</i> | <i>1978</i> | <i>1979</i> | <i>1981</i> |
| Indiana | 5 | 5 | 8 | 3 | 24 | 58 | 27 | 15 |
| Michigan | 8 | 20 | 21 | 38 | 5 | 0 | 7 | 6 |
| Minnesota | 16 | 8 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 12 | 5 | 2 |
| Missouri | 9 | 8 | 8 | 4 | 17 | 26 | 15 | 19 |
| New York | 3 | 27 | 17 | 19 | 6 | 4 | 1 | 3 |
| Ohio | 7 | 12 | 6 | 8 | 32 | 30 | 23 | 33 |
| Wisconsin | 15 | 35 | 17 | 18 | 10 | 4 | 2 | 9 |

According to several sources, Ohio has the largest population of Old Order Amish in the United States, with Pennsylvania ranking second and Indiana ranking third. This would lead one to believe that Ohio should have the highest number of migrations. However, when one looks at the statistics, a different picture emerges. Pennsylvania is by far the leading state as both an origin (the place from which people are migrating) and destination (the place to which people are migrating) for migrants (see Table IV). Ohio ranks second and Missouri third as a point of origin. Following Pennsylvania the leading destinations are Ohio and Wisconsin respectively. Other states serving as important destinations include Michigan, New York, Indiana, Iowa and Minnesota.

TABLE IV

The Number Migrations by Origin and Destination According to State

| State | Number of Migrations by Origin | Number of Migrations by Destination |
|--------------|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| Pennsylvania | 575 | 610 |
| Ohio | 429 | 227 |
| Indiana | 277 | 115 |
| Missouri | 215 | 134 |
| Wisconsin | 128 | 210 |
| Iowa | 110 | 100 |
| Michigan | 49 | 186 |
| Tennessee | 49 | 44 |
| New York | 45 | 158 |
| Maryland | 38 | 13 |
| Deleware | 34 | 12 |
| Minnesota | 32 | 97 |
| Kentucky | 24 | 65 |
| Illinois | 22 | 8 |
| Kansas | 11 | 7 |
| Nebraska | 8 | 6 |
| Montana | 8 | 16 |
| Arkansas | 7 | 16 |
| Virginia | 5 | 3 |
| Texas | 5 | 24 |
| Vermont | 4 | 4 |
| Oklahoma | 3 | 23 |
| Florida | 1 | 1 |

The above statistics include intr-state as well as inter-state migrations and do not really show the impact of migration on the individual states. To examine how migration influenced various states, the concept of net migration (in-migration minus out-migration) is used (see Table V).

TABLE V
Net Migration by State

| State | Number of In-Migrations | Number of Out-Migrations | Net Migrations |
|--------------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| Ohio | 125 | 327 | ¹ 202 |
| Indiana | 70 | 232 | ¹ 162 |
| Missouri | 81 | 162 | ¹ 81 |
| Maryland | 13 | 38 | ¹ 25 |
| Deleware | 12 | 34 | ¹ 22 |
| Illinois | 8 | 22 | ¹ 14 |
| Iowa | 87 | 97 | ¹ 10 |
| Tennessee | 36 | 41 | ¹ 45 |
| Kansas | 6 | 10 | ¹ 4 |
| Nebraska | 6 | 8 | ¹ 2 |
| Virginia | 3 | 5 | ¹ 2 |
| Vermont | 4 | 4 | 0 |
| Florida | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Montana | 16 | 8 | ² 8 |
| Arkansas | 16 | 7 | ² 9 |
| Texas | 23 | 4 | ² 19 |
| Oklahoma | 22 | 2 | ² 20 |
| Pennsylvania | 196 | 161 | ² 35 |
| Kentucky | 56 | 15 | ² 41 |
| Minnesota | 94 | 29 | ² 65 |
| Wisconsin | 151 | 69 | ² 82 |
| New York | 156 | 43 | ² 113 |
| Michigan | 173 | 69 | ² 137 |

¹ Net migration means that a state lost more migrants than it received.

² Net migration means that a state gained more migrants than it lost.

Net migration for the study period reveals a very interesting pattern. By a considerable margin, Ohio experiences the greatest loss, 202 more families move out of Ohio than moved into that state. The other states with high losses are Indiana and Missouri. The reader will recall from an earlier statement that Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana had the highest populations of Old Order Amish in the United States. Since Ohio and Indiana both suffered important out-migrations, it would seem that Pennsylvania should follow the trend. The reverse is true, however, for Pennsylvania has a net gain instead. States that have made even more substantial gains than Pennsylvania are Michigan, New York, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Kentucky. While only three states, Ohio, Indiana, and Missouri suffered severe losses, the gains, curiously, were spread over a much larger number of states. Two states, Vermont and Florida, experienced no loss or gain because of migration. Vermont had a settlement for a period of three years with the first settlers moving there in 1977 and the last settlers leaving in 1979. The settlement in the other zero growth state is more of a retirement area than a true Old Order Amish agricultural settlement. A total of twenty-three states experienced both in- and out-migration from 1972 to 1982 inclusive.

Not only did migration into and out of states occur, but also numerous movements took place within states. Pennsylvania heads the list with a total of 414 families moving within the state (see Table VI). This is four times the internal migration experienced by any other state and 57.2 of the total of all Old Order Amish intra-state migrations. Ohio comes in a poor second to Pennsylvania with Wisconsin, Missouri, and Indiana ranking third, fourth, and fifth, respectively. Intrastate migration is, of course, limited because some states which have had Old Order Amish settlements having less or no intra-state movement.

TABLE VI

*Number and Percentage of Intra-State Migrations
By State*

| State | Number of Migrations | Percent of Total Intra-State Migrations |
|--------------|-------------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| Pennsylvania | 414 | 57.2 |
| Ohio | 102 | 14.1 |
| Wisconsin | 59 | 8.2 |
| Missouri | 53 | 7.3 |
| Indiana | 45 | 6.2 |
| Iowa | 13 | 1.8 |
| Michigan | 13 | 1.8 |
| Kentucky | 9 | 1.2 |
| Tennessee | 8 | 1.1 |
| Minnesota | 3 | .4 |
| New York | 2 | .3 |
| Texas | 1 | .1 |
| Oklahoma | 1 | .1 |
| Kansas | 1 | .1 |
| Total | 724 | 99.9 ¹ |

¹Does not total 100 due to rounding

There seems to be a relationship between the rate of intrastate migrations, the age of the settlement, and the establishment of new settlements within a state. When one considers the number of new settlements established between January 1, 1972 and December 31, 1982, Pennsylvania has the highest numbers (Table VII).

TABLE VII

*The Approximate Number of New Settlements
Established in the Various states*

| State | Number of New Settlements |
|--------------|------------------------------|
| State | 15 |
| Pennsylvania | 8 |
| New York | 8 |

| | |
|-----------|----|
| Ohio | 5 |
| Michigan | 5 |
| Wisconsin | 5 |
| Missouri | 4 |
| Kentucky | 3 |
| Tennessee | 2 |
| Minnesota | 2 |
| Arkansas | 1 |
| Iowa | 1 |
| Montana | 1 |
| Vermont | 1 |
| Oklahoma | 1 |
| Texas | 1 |
| Total | 55 |

Compiled from the annual migration list in "The Diary" by C. J. Stoltzfus.

The reader will recall that Pennsylvania also had the highest rate of intra-state migrations. In other states with older settlements and which experienced the establishment of several new settlements during the study period (such as Ohio, Wisconsin, and Missouri), the rate of intra-state migration also ranked high. This fact reflects the opening statement that most people tend to move short distances. Other more recently settled states such as New York, Michigan, and Kentucky had several new settlements develop but had very low rates of intra-state migration. Why would the Old Order Amish establish new settlements? Hostetler argues that the underlying motivation is often due to some religious problem such as how strictly shunning should be practiced. He also mentions that Old Order Amish may be searching for areas where land prices are lower. In conversations with several Old Order Amishmen, another motive that is mentioned is that in the older areas of settlement the farms had been subdivided to the smallest size that is economically feasible. Therefore, if a young Old Order Amishman wishes to continue his agricultural tradition, he must move to a new area. In addition, in some states urban-industrial sprawl is encroaching into Amish settlements. This has resulted in some young Amishmen working in industries which use skills such as carpentry which they developed on the farm. The other option is for them to move to more rural, less densely populated states. This probably is an important factor in the huge losses suffered by Ohio and Indiana Old Order Amish communities and the gains made by Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota Old Order Amish communities.

During the study period three Old Order Amish settlements became extinct. They are Shoreham, Vermont in 1979; Springville, Tennessee in 1980; and Pawnee City, Nebraska in 1982. The latter settlement came to an end because of a controversy between the Old Order Amish community and the Nebraska government involving the Old Order Amish parochial schools.

We have now considered migrational distance, origins and destinations, net migration, and intra-state migration.

Is there a trend in the rate migration during the study period? Yes, there most certainly is. A dramatic change in the number of migrations took place during the time period studied (see Table VIII). In 1972 when the study began, a total of 131 families moved. In the last year of the study period, 1982, 234 migrations took place. The peak year of migrations during the study period occurred in 1978 when 285 entries appear on the migration list. Since that year, the number of migrations has been consistently over 200 per year. Prior to the peak year, the rate of migrations fluctuated over a considerable range with a low of 131 and a high of 221. This may reflect an accelerating pace of urban sprawl, a variation in economic conditions, and/or an increase in religious unrest.

TABLE VIII

Total Number of Migrations by Year

| Year | Number of Migrations |
|-------|----------------------|
| 1972 | 131 |
| 1973 | 165 |
| 1974 | 203 |
| 1975 | 180 |
| 1976 | 213 |
| 1977 | 221 |
| 1978 | 285 |
| 1979 | 203 |
| 1980 | 220 |
| 1981 | 232 |
| 1982 | 234 |
| Total | 2,287 |

Compiled from the annual migration lists by C. J. Stoltzfus as published in THE DIARY

December after some or all of the harvest chores have been completed. Migration rates drop again in January doubtlessly influenced by the severe weather conditions normal then.

TABLE IX

Number and Percent of Migrations According to Month of Migration

| Month of Migration | Number of Migrations | Percent of Monthly Migrations |
|---------------------------------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------------|
| January | 72 | 3.8 |
| February | 195 | 10.2 |
| March | 502 | 27.0 |
| April | 294 | 15.5 |
| May | 138 | 7.2 |
| June | 58 | 3.0 |
| July | 30 | 1.5 |
| August | 71 | 3.7 |
| September | 111 | 5.8 |
| October | 136 | 7.1 |
| November | 166 | 8.7 |
| December | 124 | 6.5 |
| Total for which complete information is available | 1,897 | 100. |
| No Month Listed | 182 | |
| Incomplete Information | 43 | |
| International Migrations | 165 | |
| Total | 2,287 | |

¹Includes only those migrations for which complete information is available.

What might the possible future trends be? In all probability, the number of migrations among the Old Order Amish will remain close to or above its present level as long as their population growth remains as it is today and the desire to be a farmer stays strong among the young adult and middle age groups. It is the young families with children up to the ages of twelve to fourteen that comprise most of the migrational stream. Another trend probably will be an increased amount of long distance migration as the Old Order Amish seek rural areas where they can maintain their traditional way of life. There are likely to be new settlements in states that have only a few or no Old Order Amish communities at the present time because of the low level of urbanization and the availability of agricultural land in such states. In conclusion, this study indicates that while Old Order Amish people prefer to move short distances, they will move longer distances when population growth and increasing land costs force them to move from the older established settlements. It appears that the Old Order Amish will be involved in continued migration for the foreseeable future.

Having looked at numerous indicators of migration, one question remains. Do the Old Order Amish have a favorite month to move (see Table IX)? From Table IX it is quite obvious that March is the favorite month to migrate among the Old Order Amish. Twenty-seven percent of all Old Order Amish migrations take place in March. In fact, if the migrations during the months of February and April are added to March migrations, that time period accounts for over fifty-two percent of all migrations. This time period allows the Old Order Amish farmer to move, start to remodel his buildings, get his family settled, and prepare his equipment to begin cultivating his land as soon as the weather breaks. The Old Order Amish cropping pattern in many areas today does not include a large amount of fall sown crops such as winter wheat or winter barley so a farmer loses few to no crops by migrating in the aforementioned months. Conversely, there is a sharp decline in migrations during the months of June, July, and August when crops are being cultivated and harvested. The number of migrations increases again during September, October, November, and

NOTES

The data for this study comes from the migration list compiled by C.J. Stoltzfus and published annually in *The Diary*.

All migrations which involve movement beyond adjacent states are considered to be long distance migrations.

See John A. Hostetler, *Amish Society* (3rd ed.; Baltimore, MD: The Johns Hopkins University Press, 1980), pp. 94-100; John Schrock, ed., *Wonderful Good Cooking from Amish Kitchens*. (Scottsdale, Pa: Herald Press, 1974), p. 7; and Ben J. Raber, ed., *The New American Almanac 1983* (Gordonville, PA: Gordonville Pennsylvania Print Shop, 1983), pp. 32-52.

Also see William K. Crowley, "Old Order Amish Settlement: Diffusion and Growth". *Annals of the Association of American Geographers*, 68 (June, 1978), 258-259.

Hostetler, pp. 363-364 and Rachel K. Stoltzfus and Nancy Gains *History and Directory of the Old Order Amish of Brush, Nittany, and Sugar Valleys in Centre and Clinton Counties, PA*, 1979. (Gordonville, PA: Pequea Publishers, 1979), p. 7.

See Thomas L. Newcomb, "A Brief History of Northeastern Ohio's Plain People". *The Diary*, XV (July, 1983), p. 22 and Crowley, p. 263.

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* * * * *

1.
Noch lebt der Christ im Pilgerstand,
ein Fremdling hier auf Erden;
im Himmel ist sein Vaterland,
dort soll er heimisch werden.
Geschrieben schon
hat Gottes Sohn
ins Lebesbuch die Treuen,
die sich ihm gläubig weihen.

2.
Doch hast du in dem Pilgerstand
für kurze Zeit hinieden,
Herr, auch ein irdisch Vaterland
zur Wohnung uns beschieden;
da wallen wir
vereint mit dir
in deinem Schutz und Segen
der Heimat still entgegen.

Wilhelm Hülsmann 1781—1865

THE THESSOLANICH CHURCH

* *A Christian Church, Alive From the Time it was Planted to the 16th Century*

* *A Golden Link From the Church of the Apostles Through the Dark Age to the Reformation to Our Church in America*

* *New Evidence Reinstating the Facts From a Recent Recovered Letter*

THE HOUSE BUILT UPON A ROCK

All Christians are aware of the church that was planted in Thessalonica by the apostles, but likely in the minds of many this church ends with the end of New Testament. It is not a new thought that a body of this church has survived until the 16th century, but the basis of it layed somewhat dormant in general church knowledge, in the most part of this century. In recent years some hymn singers and readers were drawn to the attention of the last hymn in the *Ausbund* and it likewise reached some sermons the last 20 or perhaps many more years. Outside of our church some learned writers have given it consideration, but generally placed it in a class of drama. The late Robert Friedman, has made an extensive study of it, combining the accounts in Martyrs Mirrow, leaving us respective information. But to my Knowledge, the true story, that parallels "The House Built Upon the Rock" Matt. 7:24, that will stand till the end of time, has in large been left undone in our generation. Since our hymn has first drawn our attention to this subject, we will place it first and now let it speak for itself.

Das sechste Lied.

Ein schönes neues geistliches Lied, aus einer Historie gezogen von denen dreien Christen, wo aus Thessalonich in die Pfalz gekommen sind. Dieses Lied ist gemacht worden Anno Domini 1540,

Und geht im Ton: „Es gieng ein Fräulein mit dem Krug,“ (1)

O Herr thu auf die Lefzen mein, Daß ich sein Klar mög singen, Ein wahrhafte Historie sein, Die ich doch kurz thät finden.

2. Drey Christen wurden ausgesandt Von Thessalonich here, Die kommen sind in Ungarnland In Ober-Pfalz gar färe.

3. Von der Gemein wurden sie g'sandt Dann sie hatten vernommen, Daß in Ungern und Teutschenland Ihr Glaubens-G'nossen wohnen.

4. Sie sind gezogen über das Meer, Ihr Leben thäten sie wagen, Die Liebe hat sie drungen fere, Der Herr thät sie bewahren

5. Sie forschten fleißig nach dem Volk Da sie in Ungeren kamen, Sie wurden bald von einem Pfaff Zu den Guterischen geführt.

6. Da haben sie durch den Latein, Sie wohl thun untersucht, Von ihrem Leben und Wandel schon, Und auch von ihrem Glauben

7. Da sie nun all Artidel wohl, Fein haben untersucht, Da haben sie sich ungeleich In drey Artidel funden.

8. Die will ich hierauf zeigen an Welche es sind gewesen, Ist die Meldung und Gemeinschaft schon, Und wie sie da thun leben.

9. Den dritten ich auch thu zeigen an. Daß sie nichts wieder geben, Denen die von ihnen thun gan, Und aus der G'meinschaft fallen:

10. Dann die drey Männer haben bekennet, Daß ihre Gemeinschaft bestande Mehr in Herrschaft und in Knechtschaft, Dann ein gerechte G'meine.

11. Da sind sie in großer Traurigkeit, Mit weinenden Augen g'scheiden, Und war ihnen auch gar herzlichleid, Daß sie so weit seind g'reiset.

12. Und haben doch nichts ausgerichtet, Darum sie her sind kommen, Und funden ihres Glaubens nicht, Wie sie hatten vernommen.

13. Sie wurden von gemeldtem Pfaff Zur Schweizer Gemein geführt, Ja die doch waren arm und schlecht Dem Bethlehem zu vergleichen.

14. Doch haben sie am selben Orth, Ihre liebe Brüder funden, Daß sie erfüllt mit großer Freud, Zu beyden Seiten großes Wunder.

15. Gleich wie die Weisen aus Morgenland, Die zu Herodes kamen, Suchten Christum zu Jerusalem, Den sie da nicht han funden.

16. Sonder zogen nach Bethlehem, In ein verachtetes Städtlein, Darin sie ihn gar bald funden, In einer Kripfen schlechte.

17. So haben die drey Christen auch, Ihre liebe Brüder funden, Ein anderen haben sie bekennet, Zur selben Zeit und Stunden.

18. Dann sie haben sich untersucht, Und alles einig funden, In allen Artidelen ihres Glaubens, Zur selben Zeit und Stunden.

19. Nun möcht ich euch auch zeigen an, Von der Schweizer Gemeine, Wie daß etlich von ihnen sind, Neun Jahr gefangen gewesen.

20. Um die Zeugniß der Wahrheit klar, In dem Schloß zu Passau, Und haben glitten Schmach und Schand, Bey der Wahrheit bestanden.

21. Nun will ich euch auch zeigen an, Wie sie da loß sind worden, Durch einen Herren von Janitzreich, Der für sie Bürg ist worden.

22. Jegkunder will ich melden fort, Von denen dreyen Christen, Was sich noch zugetragen hat, Ehe sie thäten fort reissen.

23. Sie thäten das Brod brechen fein, Mit denen Brüdern einig, Und haben ihnen es bekennet, Für die recht Gottes G'meine.

24. Und thäten es auch zeigen an: Daß zu Tessaionich wäre, Die G'mein Gottes fest blieben stahn, Von der Zeit der Apostlen her,

25. Im Glauben unverändert steif, Und haben auch die Briefen, Die Paulus selbst mit seiner Hand, An die G'mein hat geschrieben.

26. Nach diesem allem sind sie fein, In gutem Frieden geschieden, Mit Weinen in der Liebe rein, Und mit dem Ruß des Friedens.

27. Von diesen dreyen Brüdern fein, War einer ein Kleider-Macher, Hat zur Zeugniß die Hand-Scheer fein, Der Gemein zu Passau glassen.

28. Diese Geschicht war nicht gering, sondern bekannt den Gemeinen, Der Ober-Pfalt und Mähren auch, Da sind sie durch gereiset.

29. Die Männer die darbey sind geweßt, Und dieses selbst gesehen, Das ist Hans Fuhrman und Hans Brätt, Die lang sind g'fangen g'wesen,

30. Mit noch zwölf anderen Personen, Bey ihnen wie oben ist gemelte, Der Herr thät sie erlösen fein, Zuletzt aus dem Elende.

31. Die Ding thät uns erzählen fein, Ja Rienhardt Kur der alte, Der das alles hat erlebt fein, Und gute Zeugniß hatte.

32. Hierbey thu ich auch zeigen an, Daß die Taufs-Gesinn auch waren Alle bestanden in Einigkeit, Die unzerspalten waren.

33. Die Ältesten thäten ihnen Recht, Nach der Lehr der Aposteln, Mit Tauf, Nachtmahl und Vorbietung Die rechte Ordnung führen.

34. Hierbey will ichs kurz bleiben lahn, Und Gott befohlen haben, Betracht es wohl o Bruder mein, Was wir für Zeugniß haben.

35. Verlaß dich aber nicht darauf, Daß du empfangen habest, Bewahr es wohl, daß nicht die Kron Dir noch genommen werde:

36. Niemand wird die Kron vor der Zeit, Wer die Kron will gewinnen, Der streit nur redlich allezeit Mit allen Frommen, Amen.

G M G.

A review of the hymn in explanation by stanza may help the reader to more fully understand the meaning of its contents.

1. The author calls unto the Lord to open his lips, that he may clearly sing, a true history, that he has recently found. Three Christians were sent by the Thessalonish Church to Hungary. At this point let us look at the state of both churches, those of Hungary and those of Thessalonica, from an account of Holy Baptism in the Sixteenth Century, reprinted in the *Martyrs Mirror* taken from various writers. The Thessalonians were ruled by the Turks, by whom they must have been tolerated to some extent. From a note it is shown that in Thessalonica alone the Christians have more than thirty churches. Note that *Glaubens Article* No. 14, states that in the village of Brischen, Greece, a church of 2,000 brethren existed—who held their faith so far that they did't have bretheren and elders to ordain to the ministry at all times, wick are declared to have remained unchanged in faith from the time of Christ and to agree in faith and practice with the Anabaptist Churches in Switzerland.

14. Jacob Mehring goes on to say that Christians in Thessalonica were brethren who agreed with the Mennist in religion, that administered baptism only on Easter on which account many died without baptism. See *Glaubens Article* No. 3 and 13. This indicated that they did not baptize infants, rather waited a whole year, because they deemed it necessary first to instruct a person for a long time, or almost a year. From the same account we find that (from Jacob Mehring's history of baptism 1500-1600) at this time there

arose, principally in Germany, a most severe persecution against the old Waldenses through violent controversy of the clergy. The Waldenses gained far more baptists than there had ever before in any country been seen. Even before this time some of the Waldenses had joined the Hussites. (see page 94 of the 1970 volume of THE DIARY) This merger originated a mixed confession of faith and many of these were received later by the Lutherans, Zwinglians, and Calvinists. However, remnants of the Orthodox Waldenses were spread to many corners of Eastern Europe especially to the hillsides of the Ober Pfaltz Mountains and adjacent portions of Bohemia, Moravia, and Austria. From this kindled fire sprang the great Anabaptist movement in the next century. From the same account we can state the following:—In the year 1540 or a little before, certain persons were brought captive by the Turks from Moravia to Thessalonica sold as slaves, which slaves became acquainted with the Thessalonian Christians. Observing their life and conversation they said to these Thessalonians that in Moravia there lived people who were like them in life and conversation and were called Anabaptists, which kindled in the Thessalonians a zeal to examine the truth of the matter, they sent three of their brethren to Moravia in Germany.

3. In this stanza we can see that these accounts correspond well, and it can be supposed they were both taken from the same account.

4. This stanza relates how they sailed the sea notwithstanding danger to life, but their mission was of love, protected by the Lord. That they chose a route by sea and land is not clear. Robert Friedman suggests from a report of Dr. De wind (Jan. 1954 letter) that the brethren did not use the land route to Budepest which would have been roughly 625 miles to their destination, but due to dangerous wars on the Turkish Border, and undisciplined soldiery, they went by galley to Venice, thence on to Vienna and beyond a distance of over fifteen hundred miles.

5. As they began to seek these folks, when they came to Hungary, they were directed by a priest to the Hutterite colony. They conversed in Latin to inquire of their walk and life, likewise of their faith.

7. As they began to draw up their articles, which they searched well, they found here a difference in three articles.

8. These Articles were *Meidung* —

9. and he makes it clear, that they will not receive again, an excommunicated member.

10. The three men confessed that their church stood more on domination and bondage than on a true decipled body.

11. Then in great distress, with tear in eye, they parted with grieved heart of their long and fruitless journey.

13. At return to the priest again, they were now led to the Swiss Brethren. These were poor and plain, like those of Bethlehem.

15. Like the Wisemen of the east came to Herod seeking Jesus by Jerusalem—

16. and turned to Bethlehem in a despised village He was found in a manger.

18. Again they began to inquire and found to be like-minded in every article of faith.

19. Here he talks of the Swiss Brethren that a few of them were bound in prison for nine years, for the cause of their faith, in the cells of Passau.

21. He also points out how they were freed again. They were released by a certain lord of Jamits who traveled thirty leagues to release the prisoners by becoming bondsmen for them. He had in his town of Jamits a large society of these people living under his protection.

22 and 23. Tells how the three Christians were taken in Communion with the Swiss Brethren, giving the state of their own church at home (see following articles of faith).

26. After this they parted with cries of joy, and with the kiss of love.

27. One of the brethren being a tailor by trade presented a pair of shears to the Swiss Church as a token.

28. Here Hans Passcheirs von Mesbusch. A. D. 1630 (Martyrs Mirrow) says this story is now known only to me, but is generally known not only in Moravia, but in the Upper Palatinate as well. The whole seems to stem from Leanard Knar Sr. (see verse 31) who was an Anabaptist elder (bishop) even before the division of the Hutterites and the Swiss Brethren, (which must have occurred nearly at the beginning of Anabaptism, or around 1528). This Elder Leanard Knar administered to them the Lords Supper and intercessions according to the doctrine of the apostles. Leanard Knar was related to John Peck (Hans Brett) who later related all that he had discussed with the brethren from Thessalonica. From a book of Niles, tract of the Waldenses (1608) the writer goes on $\frac{1}{2}$ — the undersigned testify that in Moravia there lived with me for the space of three years a man of our brethren about one hundred years old named Leanard Knar, who related to me that in his time when he was a servant in the commonhouse of the common church at Popitz, under the steward Hans Fuhrman, three brethren of the church of Thessalonica were sent to Germany to inquire about their fellow believers, who as they had learned from the prisoners, as stated above, were living in Moravia. They first came to Nickelsburg, on the frontier of Hungary. Hans Furman and Hans Bratt, according to Martyrs Mirrow, lay in prison with twelve others for nine years. Here a statement should be added of Robert Friedman made in his booklet, "Christian Sectarials in Thessalonica and their Relations to the Anabaptists," preserved in the Goshen College Library. *In view of the reference to the Passau prison experience of Hans Beck (Hans Bratt), I would be inclined to surmise some connections with the former Philipite Brethren of Moravia, the very beginners of the Ausbund collections.*

The last stanza of this hymn is an admonishment to all Christians with caution that no one will win a crown of time, but one who seeks to win a crown, will need to combat continually, with the pious Godly Amen.

In conclusion we will remember that this hymn is a drama of a true story of things that have actually happened in the sixteenth century. Like all other hymns it is not free of mistakes. Robert Friedman dedicates more serious mistakes to this hymn than it deserves, considering that it is a composition of a very rare but genuine Anabaptist story,

transformed to stanza over a period of one and one half centuries after it happened. Without it we would be left in the dark with some most interesting points. Together with this and the story in *Martyrs Mirror* can a full picture be given. Most history readers will agree that through hymns and poems we can collect some points of invaluable credit that other historians do not touch at all.

General Composition and Associates of the Hymn

While this is the last hymn of the *Ausbund* and probably one of the least used as we have never heard of it being sung by anyone. It is assigned to the No. 1 melody of the book, the same as 15 other hymns listed in the melody register. Its original tune was gotten from a Swiss folksong, "*Es Gieng Ein Fraulein Mit Dem Krug*," the same as two other hymns of the *Ausbund*, namely "*Zu Singen Will Ich Heben An*," and "*Es Waren Auch Zween Bruder Gut*." This tells us that this last hymn was an associate to the last two mentioned here—that they were written at about the same time and likely at the same place or area in general. The three hymns carry a similarity in Martyr structure.

While this hymn has passed the time largely unknown or unnoticed by many hymn singers it has gained the attention of some readers and quite a few ministers because of its deep historical value.

Although this hymn was written in 1540 it was not incorporated to the *Ausbund* until 1785. It was added to the *Ausbund* as an appendant in a company of five other hymns, although the other five were included in 1767. The 1785 edition was printed by Leibert and Billmeyer of Germantown, successors of Christopher Sauer who was one of the first German printers of America. By this time we are lead to believe that this last hymn was introduced to the *Ausbund* by early Franconia and Lancaster Mennonites. The Amish were comparably few at that time that lived in America, yet they may have had a hand in it.

From the Robert Friedman studies we gather that this hymn was first printed in 1695 in a sixteen page booklet but without the above title. In some of the 17th century *Ausbunds* this small hymn pamphlet is attached to, or bound to with a separate title.

From the Rudolf Wolkan studies we collect that this hymn first appeared in a small booklet, "*Kleines Handbuchlein darinnen Morgen und Aben Gebete wie auch zur Tauf und Communion und verschiedene Gebete enthalten sind. Als anhang merhere Martyr und andere Lieder. 1867*." This booklet contains eighteen other hymns as follows:—

1. "Es ist ein Wunderschöne Gab," 2. "In Gottes Namen will ich anfahren," 3. "Der bitter Tod bin ich Genannt," 4. "Ein Schön Geistlich Lied von Hans Haslibacher," 5. "Gnad Friedendreichen Segen," 6. "Herr Gott Vater ins Himmelfthron," 7. "Ist Je-

mand Guter Dingen," 8. "Versuchet Euch Doch Selbst," 9. "Es ist Schwer ein Christ zu Sein," 10. "Demuth ist die Schonste Tugend," 11. "In dem die Liebe Gar," 12. "Vedenke Menches Ende," 13. "Wohl dem der Stets ans ende Denket," 14. "Mein Hertz Sei Zufrieden," 15. "Auch wie Kurtz ist unser Leben," 16. "Denket doch ihr Menschen Kinder," 17. "Groffer Gott wir Loben Dich," 18. "Lebt Friedsam Sprach Christus der Herr.

It is of little wonder that Wolkan adds that this booklet is in a way confusing, and another way it reveals Anabaptist History at its deepest, that it contains hymns that belong to the 16th century, yet has fragments of the 19th century, including some that stem from Catholicism. This is clear to us, just to glance at the hymns numbers 2, 3, 4, 6 are Martyr Hymns and numbrs 5, 19, 12, 13, 14 and 18 are of later origin. Number 18 by Leanhart Klock, number 12 by a Deaconess, Solome Liscov, perhaps a Luthern, we are led to believe that many of our present day hymns, especially of the *Unpartheyisches Gesangbuch and Lieder Sammlung* were taken from numerous small booklets like this one. For some of us it may be hard to accept the fact that many of the authors of the hymns in the above named books were not Anabaptists nor Mennonites, but of other reformed faith of different countries, some of noble rank and even a few Catholic versions were selected by our early hymn collectors, and accepted by them to be spiritually sound, which is proven so by test of time. Harder yet, or even a bit shocking to us is to learn that the same is true about the *Ausbund* although in a milder degree.

GOLDEN LINKS

Besides the hymn in the *Ausbund* we can present the *Glaubens Alticles* held by the Thessalonican Brethren that were agreed upon with our Swiss church fathers. The ones we are about to include were copied from a letter from Hans Naftziger, Essingen, Germany, to Christian Schowalter in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, who was apparently a church leader there. In the letter Bishop Naftziger recieves Schowalter as: Dear Brother in faith and all through the letter it is evident that they knew each other well in Germany and stood rigid in like faith. Since these Articles of faith were written by Hans Naftziger, who likely copied it from another, shows that they were well known to our church fathers in Europe for over 200 years. Another copy is given by Robert Friedman (See The Diary, July 1971, page 131.) These are basically the same but vary literally, which must be expected after copying from one to another over a period of two centuries. They are based on the Apostles Creed, which appears in *Martyrs Mirror*, but more items were added according to new obstacles they encountered over the years.

Bishop Nans Naftziger

He was born in 1706, and spent his youth in Mesterheimerhof, which is evident in his letter. He later moved to Essingen and married Barbara Holly. In 1731 he was ordained minister and a few years later elder (bishop). In all probability he was the leader of the Amish churches, not only in the Palatinate, but was often called upon to assist in church difficulties in other countries in Europe. In 1765 he spent nine weeks in the Netherlands to help reinstate the backsliding church there, to ordain ministers and establish peace to hold communion for them. (See *An Alter Brief* published by John Hostetler, Dover Del.) It is believed that he wrote the *Ordnungs Brief* of a *Diennerversammlung* in Essingen in 1751, although his name does not appear at the head of 8 other signatures of ministers that were present. (See The Diary Jan. 1981.)

Die Tefsalonischen Brüdern Glaubens Artticlen

Ein Abſchrift von Bishop Nans Naftziger von Essingen

Copiert und überſet durch Ezra Kanagy und Amos Hoover
von ſein original Handschrift

Ein confeſſion oder Glaubens Bekantniß der Tauffs Gefinn-
ten in Griegenland welche die treue Chriſten welche von
Tefſalonichen in Teutſchland kommen ſind und alda bekent den
grund ihres Glaubens vie folcht:

Von Gott Dem Vater

1. Glauben und bekennen wir Vater, Sohn, und Heiliger
Geiſt zu ſeyn ein Ewiger Gott===

Von Jeſu Chriſto

2. Glauben und bekennen wir nach den prophetiſchen un der
Apoſteliſchen Schrifften Chriſten zu ſeyn empfangen durch das
wort des Vaters und von Maria zur welt geböhren. Wir
verſtehen weil Maria von der erden war iſt ſie wieder zur erden
worden, und bekennen hiemit mit Johannes, das das Wort iſt
fleiß worden diemeil ſein leiß iſt empfangen durch das Word
des Vaters, ſo iſt es nit gleich wie andre kinder zur erden
gelehrt, ſondern iſt aus der erden auferſtanden und gegen
Himmel gefahren, und hat die verweſung ſeinnes fleiſches nit
geſehen.

Vom Tauff

3. Glauben und bekennen wir den Tauff auf den Glauben
und keinen Rinder tauff, und verſtehen das ein Taufung muß
mit den füßen ins waffer ſtehen gleich wie Chriſtus im Jorden,
also wird er getauft im Nahmen des Vater, des Sohns, und des
Heiligen Geiſtes.

Vom Nachtmahl Des Herren

4. Glauben und bekennen wir ein nachtmahl des Herren
gehalten zu werden mit gemeinen brod und wein zur gedächtniß
des bittern leiden und ſterben Jeſu Chriſti unſers Herren.

Vom Fußwaſchen

5. Glauben und bekennen wir ein fußwaſchen gebraucht zu
werden vor eine ordnung des Herren.

Vom Eheſtand

6. Glauben und bekennen wir einen eheſtand von zwei
glaubigen perſohnen und keine auswendige trauing bey des
bahns. Und der geſtaffte menſch mag nimmermehr bey die ge-
mein kommen es ſeye den das er das auswendige mit bringe
oder verlaſſe.

Von Den Bahn

7. Glauben und bekennen wir ein bahn gehalten zu werden im
fall es ſich begibt das ſich jemand verlaufft in latzereyen oder
fleißlichen werken, der wird vor das vollgeſtelt und ſein über-
tretung ihm vor augen geſtelt, und ſo er oder ſie davon abſtehet
ſo bahnt man ſie nicht, aber man halt dieſelbige eine zeitlang
auff in den geiſtlichen werken und handel und man ſiehet auff
die frucht der buß, und ſo eine zeitlang verloffen iſt ſo ſtelt man
ſie wieder vor das voll oder Gemein und ſo daſelbſt jemand
befunden wird von kleinſten bis zum groſten der mit ihrer buß
nit kan zufrieden ſeyn ſo muß derſelbige der geſündigt hat noch
eine zeitlang aus dem geiſtlichen handel bleiben ſo lang bis alle
brüder und ſchweftern mit ihm zu frieden ſeyn, als dan laß man
ſie wieder in allen handel kommen, wo aber der ſünder nit will
abſtehen, ſo mann ihn vor die gemein geſtelt hat, ſo wird er
abgeſchnieden und abgeſondert von der gemein und man meidet
ihn in handel und wandel, und man iſſet und trindet nit mit
ihnen, und empfängt ſie nit in unſre häuſſer und grüſſet ſie nit
auf der ſtraaff.

Von Ehlichen Meidung

8. Glauben und bekennen wir eine ehliche meidung auff folche
weis, ſo da zwey glaubige perſohnen in den ehſtand ſind, und
das eine wird abfallig und das abfallige begehrt bey dem
glaubigen zu wohnen ſo gebeiden wir dem ſelbigen kein
meidung, ſondern achten dan dem man oder wieß das bequemſte
mit dem abgefallenen zu haſſen und zur buß zu vermahren mit
ihrem leißen wandel, wan es aber ſeyn ſollte das das
abgefallene ſo verkehrt lebt, das das glaubige ſeinen glauben bey
dem unglaubigen nit beleben kann ſo ſehen wir das vor gut an,
das das glaubige ſich von dem unglaubigen enziehe ſo verbittert
lebt das es nicht bey dem glaubigen wohnen will, ſo iſt das
glaubige nicht gebunden in ſolcher ſchult zu Solchen.

Von Dem Freyen Willen

9. Glauben und bekennen wir das Gott allen menſchen folche
gaben in ihrem freyen willen, das ſie ſich mögen lehrn zum gut
oder böſſen.

Vom Schwöhren

10. Glauben und bekennen wir das ein Chriſt kein eid
ſchwöhren ſoll über ja und nein ob gleich die wahrheit hat,
ſondern lieber ſterben.

Vom Schwert Führen

11. Glauben und bekennen wir das ein Chriſt mit keinerley
weis mit waffen gegenſtand thun, auch kein ſchwört führe. Wir

bekennen Christum gestorben zu seyn und begraben und ist am dritten tag wider auferstanden und gegen Himmel gefahren, und wird am jüngsten tag widerum kommen zu richten die lebendige und die toden.

Vom Auferstehen Der Toden

12. Glauben und bekennen wir das alle menschen werden auferstehen mit ihren leib und seel, die frommen zum ewigen leben, die Gottlosen zum ewigen tod.

Von De Sterbenden Kindern

13. Glauben und bekennen wir das die kinder die in ihrer unwissenheit sterben, achten wir seelig zu seyn, sonderlich der glaubigen.

Vom Handel und Wandel

14. Glauben und bekennen wir das keinen Christen nit zugelassen ist in eingen handel ihren nachsten zu betrügen oder zu beleidigen. Wir halten viel von dem Cap: Matheus an 5 und 6 welches wir auch suchen zu beleben. Dieser Griech hat in der stat Brischen gewohnt und hat gesagt das in der selben statt wohl 2000 brüder wohnen, und das ist fast nit ein steden in Griegenland oder sie haben brüder darinnen, noch sagt er das der glauben niemahl so sey verfallen gewesen, das brüder und altesten gewesen seyen die nit alle zeit andere in den dienst bestatigt haben, und er sagt das sie da noch brieff haben die die Apostel mit ihren eignen händen geschriben haben, und das sie brieff and die Corinter am 5ten (probably on bann und meidung) haben von gemeltem buch, und das die brieff an die Tesselonicher und die Offenbahrung Johannes, und er sagt das es in ganz grossen buchstaben in griechisch geschriben sey so groß als ein glied am finger, und hinten and der Offenbahrung Johannes haben sie zwey regul mehr also wir unden an, und lauten auff folgend wies: Verflucht ist der mensch der sein vertrauen sezt auff ungesauerte brod, und wir haben das nit können verstehen in unserm land was der apostle mit diesen worten meint aber als ich hier durch dieses land kommen bin zu reissen da befand ich was der apostle damit gemeint hat, den ich hab ein volk gefunden die ihre hoffnung gesezt haben in fett ungesauert brod.

Von Patriarchen

15. Glauben und bekennen wir das patriarchen Bischoffen, Diaconen mögen nichts aus rüchten ohne gesand zu seyn von der gemein, oder jemand anderst von lauffen und handel, die patriarchen bischoff, prediger mögen keinen lauffhandel treiben, dan allein werken mit den händen, und so dieselbige zu kurtz kommen, so thun es die brüder zu.

Von Der Obrigkeit

16. Glauben und bekennen wir das die Christen keine obrigkeit unter ihnen bekennen zu seyn dan Christus ist ihr obrigkeit und Konig.

Ende so weit der treuen Griechen oder Christen von Tesselonich ihre eigne bekantnuß.

NEW EVIDENCE REINSTATING THE FACTS

The Folling letter was brought to us, nearly a year ago, to be published in The Diary. A few weeks later we were informed to hold them for a later time. The letters were since printed in booklet form, and can be bought from Amos Hoover, RD 3 Box 373, Denver PA 17517. We were advised by our co-workers in historical articles to take the liberty to publish them.

The letters were found by Ezra Kanagy, Belleville, Pa., at a public sale, one of the great finds of our time. For one, it reinstates the close tie between a leading bishop in Germany, with a church leader in America. Some of our readers will remember that in recent articles in The Diary, Christian Schowalter and Abraham Kurtz were listed as the first Amish church leaders in Lancaster County. Christian lived along the Conestoga Creek, near Hinkeltown. That he was a bishop has not been documented as yet. In Germany ministers lists, Abraham is always listed first, and it may well be that he was a full deacon, and it is hard to say which one had the jurisdiction over the church but the Hans Naftziger letter names him a church leader.

A second letter was found by Ezra Kanagy from the same writer to the same man dated 1790. In this letter Hans speaks of a co-minister of Christian, by name of Jacob Reinhart. This name does not appear on Strassburger-Hinke shiplists nor on Penna. Archive nor on Lancaster Co. court records. In our opinion there was a mistake in letter writing or in translating the letter. This third party must be left to more time.

Ein Alter Brief Gesand Vom Bishop Hans Naftziger, Essingen, Deutchland, Zum Christen Schowalter in America

Transcribed from the Original (1782).

Viel geliebter freund Christel Schowalter,

Meinen freundlichen Gruss and dich vielgeliebten freund bruder und mit diener der Hoffnung in Christo mit wünschung des beste zu sell und leib, mit begehren sind auch unsrer eingedenkt zum Guten im Gebett zum herre, das er uns unsre viel sätige sünden aus Gnaden wolle Vergeben uns nach lassen in diesen gefährlichen zeiten. Wir wären auch gesinnt anzuhalten durch Hülff und Gnade des Herren.

Geliebter bruder und mit diener Christen Schowalter samt deinen lieben angehorignen, wand euch dieses in gutem wolstand der seel und des leibs antrefft ware uns lieb, was unsere außerliche leibs Gesundheit antrifft haben wir ursache den Herren darfür dank zu sagen.

Weiten lieben freund hast du mich einem schreiben grüssen lassen und gemeld warum ich nit an dich schreibe. So kan ich in wahrheit sagen das ich schon langst gern an dich schreiben hätte sonderlich wegen unsrer alten und guten bekantschaft, hab aber zu zeiten nit wohl Gelegenheit haben können und oftmahl nit wohl zeit zu schreiben. Du mögest wohl fragen warum? So magte ich wohl dich ein wenig berichten wies bey uns gehet. So

sind unsre alte hausvätter um uns herum meist alle gestorben. Als Jacob Holly von Mühlhoffen, Christen Gungriß zu Steinselt, Christen Rinkenbergh und Christen Gerber im Lotr-ingen, Michel Schantz von Katzenthal, Josep Gasser aus Lotringen, Christian Joder von Rippert in der Pfalz, mein bruder Natziger in Darmstatterland solche sind all verstattigte und alteste der Gemeind gewesen: so gibt es uns jezt gar viel zu reissen und zu thun. Vor etliche wochen war ich mid Andres Leienberger in Zweibrückerland wegen unrichtigkeit des Jacob Detweiler, vor 4 wochen in der Gemeind bey Worms stimmen auff erhoben dieder anzuordnen. Vor 14 tag war ich mid Christian Tösch von Fleckstein in der Münster Gemeind bey unserm Fetter David Holly und dem Christen Schwartzentruber den dinst zum buch völlig befohlen, auch 5 oder 6 junge brüder zu diener angeordnet. Vor acht tagen war ich und Andres Leienberger auff dem Wiltstein bey Trippstatt und daselbst dem Hans Ihmhoff vom Wiltstein und Hans Habeder zu Hochstetten der dinst zum buch völlig befohlen und aufgelegt und auch 3 oder 4 junge brüder angeordnet, dazu wolle der Allmächtige Gott seine Gnad und seegen geben, so gibt es gar viel zu reissen und zu thun. Bey und zu Essingen ist der Andres Leienberger auch ein Ältester und sein tochterman Jacob Rinkenberger und mein tochtermann Jacob Schenck sind zum buch angeordnet. In der Weissenbürger Gemeind ist Isaac Hochstettler zu Lauterbach zum buch völlig befohlen, und Christen Tösch auff dem Fleckstein auch bestätigt als Diacon. In der Zwen Varüder Gemein ist jezt kein volliger diener zum buch, aber Hans Stalter ist bestätigt als Diacon und sind viel leuth daselbst. In der Durlacher Gemeind auch kein volliger diener zum buch in der Heidelberger Gemeind auch nit in der Darmstatter Gemein ist anser Vetter Hans Natziger und Peter Natziger sin zum buch bestätigt. Im Ober Elsass haben wir jahr und tage grose unruh gehabt, die diener von Mumpelgart und Belfort sind mit einander in grose ungleichheit kommen, also das sie um hilff ruffen und wir nun etliche reissen zu ihnen gethan und nit konten zum frieden bringen, sind wir auch mit ihnen in ungleichheit kommen weil beyde partheyen anfang kriegten; also das wir einen Zeitlang eine spaltung fürchteten; de Gemeinden in Basel (ge) bieth und Weltzschneüberg sind auch darin verwickelt worden. Endlich sind die diener von Martirch ins mittel getreten und gesucht die sache bey zu legen, doch aber mit bekümmertem Gemuth und grosen nachdenken. Die diener in unserer Schweitzer Gemeind in Holland haben uns auch kürzlich zu geschrieben mit bekümmertem Gemüth weil sie schon halt bey 5 jahr long kein brod brechen mehr geholt, ich weis aber jezt allerdings niemand der zu ihnen gehen wolle, ich hab die ries schon zwey mahl gemacht und jezt alt und nit wohl ins-tand um solche reis zu thun; so haben wir ihnen zu geschrieben, wan sie solchen und gehorsam seyn wollen so wollen wir bessers hoffen. Die sache macht uns ober viel kummer. Weiters auch ein wening von deinem alten wohnplatz Mesterheimer hoff zu melden, so sind jezt meist Reformierte leuth daruff als Jacob Chersman unser Fetter hat eine zeitlang darauff gewohnt auff des Herrn Sander Hoff, kürzlich aber ist er gestorben und seine hinterlassene wittwid ist jezt noch darauff wohnen aber nit

wie lang weil es heist das die Herrschafft eindorff daraus machen wolle. Mein Tochterman Christen Berck hat auch bey 18 jahr oder mehr darauff gewohnt auff dem Hoff wo Hans Höfflig gewohnt hat; Vor einem jahr aber hat er einen Hoff von einem Domherrn von Speyer gelohnt, 3 Stund von Brüssel, es ist ein groser platz, er hat bey 1000 stück schooff, wie es ihm aber glücken wird das ist dem Herrn bekant. Er hat auch jezt einem tochter man Jörg Holly von Naweiler sein sohn bey ihm wohnen. Wir haben aber kürzlich im auch den dinst zum buch auferlegt er hat mit Jacob Friedauer müssen loosen, so ist auff ihm gefallen. Meine Haus haltung hab ich auch gesucht um wenigleichter zu machen. Ich hab mein tochter man Jacob Schenk bey mir wohnen der baut mir mein gut am die helfft aber bey 5 morgen weinberg hab ich mir gantz vorbehalten; uns das vorige jahr hat es viel und gar guten wein gegeben dafür wir dem Herren danken sollen: doch ist wein und frucht ziemlich thure bey uns, das fuder wein 75 R und auch mehr, das malter kon 7 R, spelz 5 R, gerst 5 R 30 rg, haben 3 R 30 rg der Centner, heü 1 R 8 rg das pfund oßsen fließ 9 rg das butter 12 bis 15 rg oder mehr, krunbieren und rüben sind in diesem kalten und langen winter sehn viel ver-frohren; auch hat gar viel schnee gehabt, unsre freund von Martirch haben uns zu geschrieben das viele Menschen und Vieh bey ihnen herum unter dem schnee seyn um komen, doch von den unsrigen wissen sie keiner Menschen aber vieh. Es sind von etlichen jahren auch etliche Haushaltungen von unsren leuthen in Pohlen gezogen wohl bey 200 stunden jenseit .er. Von kurzen tagen haben sie uns zu schreiben, das sie grose freyheit vom Kayser erlangt haben, ihren Glauben zu beleben in lehren tauffen und begraben. Josep Mundlein schreibt, er habe sein Testament mit genommen zu der Herrschafft das er seinen Glauben mit dem Evangelium konn beweisen, und daroff schrif-flich grose frey heit erlangt. Ich hab ihnen aber zu geschrieben: sie solten für sichig seyn, das ihnen solche freyheit mit zum bekel der bosheit diene: und weil die kaiserliche herrschafft mit hand-treu ohne Eid von uns sich lasst begnügen so solten sie in wichtigen sachen niemand lassen handtreu thun, er bringe dan jemand von seinen Vorstehern mit damit der Richter versichert richten kanne. Ob sie wohl bey 400 stund von uns sind so hab ich doch ihre brief in 19 oder 20 tagen richtig, sie schreiben das der krieg mit den Turcken Keyser und Moscau noch weit von ihnen seyn, und des wegen nit viel schade wie ich verstanden habe sin besen bey Lessaloni 70 Stund näher als bey uns, wo auch von den unsrigen wohnen. Es magte euch vielleicht bekant seyn. Das vor ohnegefahr 15 jahr drei kinder von der unsrigen sind weg genohmen worden von Jacob Uhlmann vom Pfaltz hoff seiner Schwester kinder und zu manheim in Verwahr gehalten und nach der catholischen religion wohlgelehrt, erzogen und gekleid und viele mich mit ihnen ange wendet, als sie aber erwachsen und zum Verstand kommen sind, haben wir sie viel besucht nach dem sind sie wieder zu ihrer mutter nach Mestersheim gelehrt und endlich zwey Tocher bey uns zu der Gemeind auff genommen worden, der sohn aber ist jung in seiner Gefangenschafft gestorben als aber dieselbige Geistliche solches erfahren, sind die zwey Schwestern wiedrem auff Manheim geholt und gesetzt

worden und dieses an die universität geschickt worden, den Töchtern das land zu ver weisen, und weil ich sie noch ein mahl getauft und zur Gemeind genommen hab, sollen sie mich nach den land rechten straffen das ist mit feuer, schwert, ober wasser. So hat unser Herr mich in sein schloß in arrest gesetzt harnach sagte er man ich im 350 R gäbe wolle er mich loss lassen, ich sagte ihm nit 350 rg, Darauff ist er unwillig worden, und sagte er wolle die sache an den bischoff schicken, ich sagte ich könnte der bischoff und er mich. So ist vom bischoff kommen, er begehre nichts vom Hans Natziger. Unser Herr sagte, er wolle es an die Kayserliche Kammer schicken; ich sagte ich bin auch schon an der Kayserliche Kammer gewesen, und vor andern gleich angehört worden. Meinen Verandwordung aus Gottes wort und Christlicher ordenung hat allemahl müssen mit geschickt werden; ich hatte 5 vogen zur Verandwordung; ohngefehr ein Viertel Jahr hernoch ist es von der Kayserlichen Kommer kommen an unsern ortsherren wie gebetten so abgeschlagen, warum er gegen Hans Natziger so auff stehe? er solle zu erst um ein Mandat bitten. Also ist durch die Gottliche Hülff und Gnad ihr ratschlag zu nichten worden, und ich und die Töchter errettet von ihrer Hand. Unfre Glaubens articul sind durch solche und der gleichen Exemple so klar un Offenbahr worden das die hohen dieser welt in vielen puncten eine andre Gesinnung genommen haben. Der Keyser will haben das die Religion friedlich seyn und mit wafforten und proceffionen nit viel machen; sollen auch die ungetaufte Kinder nit verdammen. Auch sind viele ordens Klöster ausgeramet worden. Der Grose Monarch sagte, er wolle keine orden abschaffen aber vermündern. Josep Mundlein hat aus Pohlen geschrieben das er in einer amt statt Leinberg habe 40 Kloster helffen aus raumen, und seyen grose Reichthum darinen funden worden Hirmit den! ich halb abzukürpen doch wundert mich lieber freund Christen Showalter, ob ihr in glaubens articul, tauff, abendmahl, fustwaschen, bahn und Meidung, Eh verfestigen, in lehr halten un gemeiniglich Gebrauchen noch dem alten Gebräuch noch mit uns eins seyd. Von der Herr leben und Gesundheit verleihe, so schreibe mir auch wiedrum, und schreib mir die atress an dich zu schreiben. Ich bin Zwahr alt und denke meine tage werden kurtz seyn, 75 jahr seynd vorbei doch hab ich ursach dem herren zu danken ich hab noch keinen spiegel gebraucht.

This letter was found in Allensville in the Kishocoquillas Valley (Pa.) in 1898 by Eli Kurtz when he was tearing his house down. It was copied April 15, 1898 by Abraham Z. Peachey and recopied by Joseph E. Peachey on February 7, 1927. We used a copy which Joseph E. Peachey had again recopied February 8-10, 1967. We translated it into English in the summer of 1983. The location of the original letter unfortunately is not known. Since a letter perfect copy of the German 1970 letter is not known to us, we therefore chose to publish only the English version.

(A Copy of an Old Letter) (1790)

My brotherly and friendly greeting to you beloved fellow minister, Christian Showalter, of the hope in Christ,

together with your dear followers and all your ministers and elders, also all the beloved brothers and sisters who fear God out of pure heart, with request that you remember us favorably in your prayers unto the Lord. That He may through Grace forgive us our many sins and remember them no more, which we are sorely in need of, especially in these present perilous times. We are also minded to continue in supplication for you and all believers through the help and grace of God.

Beloved friend and fellow minister of the hope in Christ, with this good opportunity at hand I cannot well neglect to inform you a little and especially since you asked why I don't write to you. I would have gladly written sooner but I was hindered by time and opportunity. First I want to let you know that I am fairly well in body, for which the Lord be thanked. I can eat and digest about all kinds of food—sauerkraut, potatoes and milk being my usual and best food and drink, for which I thank the Lord.

My wife died the 15th of December 1789 and departed from this life being 76 years old. We have lived together in matrimony over 50 years, for which I thank the Lord. She was never sick much until old age. She could still take good care of her household. And yet she said she is starting to get so weak, she doubts if she'll live beyond Christmas. She was sick for almost three weeks but didn't complain of much pain, for which we thank the Lord, and she retained her good mind as we had hoped until her end.

Further, two years ago I was sick for six weeks, so much so that I hoped my discharge (of this life) might be near. I have almost no pain the last four weeks except for weakness and fainting, for which I thank and praise the Lord highly. The Lord has raised me up again also that I have great reason to thank the Lord. I can still scythe hay fast enough nearly every year to keep my hired hands and day labors busy (putting it in). Even today I have cut quite a lot of clover, for which I do thank the Lord. This year we have much nice clover. I want to inform you further that we had much traveling to do. In the year 1765 I, with Jacob Holly of Muhlhofen and Christian Gungerich from the Waldekerland, went to Holland because of discrepancies in the churches; as also Jacob Reinhart your fellow minister, could tell you of their hope in Christ. In 1770, I with Christian Yoder of Rosenthal in Pfaltz (Palatine) and Jacob Kupferschmitt of Salm, Alsace, went to Holland and ordained several ministers for them, also several bishops. We know of churches in Holland where they can hardly ordain ministers anymore, even though they take votes they refuse to be ordained. This gives us much to lament before God and the church and is our greatest concern that the Swiss Church (in Holland) does not come to decay or ruin.

We also had much traveling to do in lower and upper Alsace, Zweibrücken, Latringen. Our old bishop Hans Gungrich of Friesbuch, Christian Gungrich of Steinsaltz, Hans Buhr of Eisenthal, Christian Gungrich of Pfalzhooff, Jacob Holly of Muhlhofen, Christian Hoffli of Hochstatten, Christian Voggy of Bauberhof, Christian Yoder of Rippert, Hans Kintzinger of Weissum, my brother-in-law Valentine Gungrich of Essingen, my brother Stephen Natziger and his

son with us of Essingen, his father Stephen Nafziger of Steinsaltz, Jacob Rup of Hofberg in Breisgau, his son Christian Rup of Freistatt, my brother Christel Nafziger in Darmstatterland, David Eker in Singland, Muhl Gungrich in Wikensteinerland, and have met more ministers in traveling. Only the Hochbirgen Church (in Switzerland) I didn't visit. But I was often with Hans Ruhen (or Rich) and Peter Kloppfenstein in upper Alsace because of their disunity, yet we hope for the best. We were also in Latringen (Lorraine) because of Christian Gerber who wanted to start a special church. Christian Rinkenberg in Lorraine has died and we have ordained many young ministers. May the Lord grant His grace to those.

In our own church we must say with Paul, we have come short of the glory of God, and yet the bann and avoidance is kept fairly strict. The young ministers are yet in need of much teaching.

About the condition in our land: grain, bread, meat and wine and almost all provisions are rather expensive. Malt rye 9 K, barley 8 K 2xg, speltz 5 K 30xg, peas and beans 9 K per measure, 88??, wine 90 to 100 K, rabbit meat 9xg, beef 6xg, pork 7xg, hundred weight of hay 1xg and more? potatoes 4 to 5 pennies, some places 30xg. In France things are more expensive. There is much poverty among the poor people, especially in France and Paris.

Also I want to mention a little of the great unrest and uprisings not only in Germany but also in France and other adjoining countries.

The common people don't want to be subject to the government in any way. We are told that in France the king has dismissed many of his subordinate royal appointees. As the Parliament of Colmar, the majors and judges of the city were all dispensed with. An ordinance recently came from Paris that the citizens themselves shall choose mayors and judges by election which has happened already in many places. At Strasburg and iron master, who is from Jagenthal bei Nochweiler, had smelted his iron. He calls himself the Lord of Ditrich and is now the highest officer in Strasburg. At Lunden it is a shoemaker and so forth in many towns and villages.

We may well say that the leaders are in fear of the common people. Their life is not safe from the emerging People's Class. There is such an unrest and uprising among the upper and lower classes, the like of which I have never seen in my life time.

Beloved friends, the Word of God must be fulfilled as Christ the Lord foretold. The time will come when nation shall rise against nation, kingdom against kingdom. And it should be considered, is this the time that the Lord has foretold? Is the end nearer than we think? Is about everything fulfilled that is written of the (coming) day of the Lord? We have great reason to prepare us for that day.

Further I want to let you know that my son-in-law Christian Burke moved away and now lives near Brussels. Hans Christman and two sons who lived there have died and there is now only one family of our brethern living in that farm village.

With this I will quit for this time, and commend you to

God (and to the word of His grace) which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all the which are sanctified.

Write to us again while I still live.

Essingen June 4, 1790

Hans Nafziger

Courtesy Ezra Kanagy and Amos Hoover

* * * * *

MA'S TOOLS

At home it seems to be the rule
Pa never has the proper tool.
Nor the stunt to fix things
But the stunt that stunts ma
Though you'll have to hunt.

We could scarce open our front door,
It stuck so hard that Pa he swore
Hid by a plane as big as life,
Ma fixed it with a paring knife.

The bureau door got stuck one day,
Push or pull twas there to stay
Says Pa, someday twill shrink I hope
Ma fixed it with a piece of soap.

The window shade got out of whack
T'would not pull down yet pull back.
Pa said no one could fix that thing
Ma fixed it with a piece of string.

I broke the stove hinge one day
Twas cracked before through any way
Pa said we'll put a new one in,
Ma grabbed her hair an got a pin.

The bath tub drain got all clogged up
Pa boiled the tub out with a cup
He had a dreadful helpless look
Ma cleaned it out with a crochet hook.

One day our old clock wouldn't start.
Pa said he'd take it all apart
Someday an fix the old machine.
Ma soused it with gasoline.

The garden gate latch broke one day,
Cows ate the sweet corn and say,
Pa did scold like a house fire.
Ma fixed it with hay wire.

So when my things get out of fix
Will I ask Pa to mend them? nix,
Cause Ma just grabs whats near at hand
And toggs things up to beat the band.

Submitted by a Reader

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS*Continued from page 8***Community Notes**

There is some sickness around which seems to want to settle in the lungs accompanied by fever and a bad cough.

LeRaysville, Bradford Co., Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for February was spring like. Very unusually warm for here with quite a bit 40 degree temperature in mornings and up in 60's during day. Were thinking of starting to plow then weather changed and ground is again covered with snow, also had sleet and rain yesterday the 28th with temperature around freezing. This morning the 29th temperature at 14 with wind blowing so feels like winter has returned again.

Brush Valley, Centr Co., Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

The month of February was changeable with some wintry days, but mostly mild and quite often rainy. From the 11th to the 15th we had our 4 inches of rain, mostly on the 14th. The ground was frozen and covered with ice and some snow, but all melted with the rain bringing Elk Creek to its highest level since June 1972. Toward the last not much water was coming out of the fields, but a lot off the mountains and out of the sinkholes. Water from the mountains seem to supply the sinkholes underground and they overflowed considerably. By the 17th some sod was being plowed and farmers were busy plowing most of the folling week, but certain fields were still very wet. The 24th was quite warm and sunny but turned colder the next day with some snow. More snow on the 27th, followed by rain and more snow and strong winds through March 1st made it seem very much like winter again. Total rainfall was 5½ inches.

Bloomsburg, Montour Co., Penna. - Jacob K. Stoltzfus

February started in nice and clear with some of the snow melting the first week. It was nice butchering weather. We had a little snow again the 27 and 28th. The snow was all melted the week of the 15th. On the 14th and 15th we had nearly 2 inches of rain. High water and a lot of bridges were closed the 15th. The next week warmed up, temperature in the 60's 1 day. I Heard somebody planted peas the 25th.

Mens work is hauling manure, sawing wood and plowing. Also a lot of sales again. Women are sewing and starting seeds indoors. Also some were cleaning house and others are quilting. On February 29th it was cold and windy with temperature around 20 degrees now this morning it was 10. 4 years ago the 29th was also cold and windy.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

January came in icy. Having a freezing rain the week before it stayed a sheet of ice for almost a week. the coldest was on the 22nd when it was 18 below. But hardly any wind so it didn't seem so cold. February came in cold. We had a week of rainy and dreap weather and then it warmed up and went up to 65 degrees on the 24th and seemed very spring like but the next day came more rain and snow flurries and colder again. The 28th it rained and froze and this morning we woke to a nice blanket of snow again.

Community Notes

On February 15th was the sale at Amos Esh, they will be the first to move away from our community since we started 6 years ago. They lived here 3 years, they are moving to Lancaster County. We will miss them!!

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

February was mild, especially the half of the month. A good bit of plowing was done the last 10 days as the frost was out of the ground, but still a little wet. We had about 3 inches of rain for the month and only a few inches of snow. March came in with a cold west wind and the ground is frozen too much to plow. Seems as if farmers are working and planning to put corn out again, even if they only got half a crop last year. It makes a person wonder if the people who work by the hour would be willing to go back to their job again this year if they would have received only half their usual pay last year.

Gordonville, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

February was a wet and unusually mild month with quite abit of cloudy, foggy and damp weather and alot of days with temperature ranging in the 40's and 50's on the 24th, it was an especially nice and pleasant day with the mercury rising to 60 degrees in the afternoon. All signs of spring are emerging as large flocks of wild geese were flying north and spring plowing has begun the middle of February and seagulls and blackbirds have arrived. The heavy rains have drawn all the frost out of the ground by early February. Precipitation for the month was over 5 inches with 3 inches the week of the 13th causing creeks and streams to overflow their banks. The last day of February which was the 29th (leap year) turned very cold and windy with freezing temperature and a few snowflurries. We had very little snow in February.

Coatsville, Chester Co., Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather through February was seasonal and quite changeable we had 3 or 4 rainy days and that many snow days, though not much accumulation. Several damp and foggy days on the week of the 13th. The most rain that fell in one day was the night of the 23rd we had 1.7 inches. Low temperature was 12 degrees on the 8th.

Plowing began on the 18th and was fit to plow every day until the 23rd. We had rain again the 28th mixed with snow, now its colder, the ground frozen again. They reported the groundhog to have seen its shadow. We haven't seen any out, but did see some geese flying north.

Narvon, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Katie Beiler

February was a very wet and pretty warm month. A little too warm for this time of year. Very few days of sunshine. We had a few days that we had a few snow flurries, but never amounted to anything. The 27th in eve started having very strong winds and continued on into the 28th and 29th. The 28th we had rain again most of day (plus the high wind).

Lancaster County-Community Note

Jesse Stoltzfus, Quarryville fell while doing his chores on Sunday morning February 12 causing a broken knee cap. He went to church that day, but was really sore and could hardly walk till it was time to go home. Their son, Ephraim had a concussion just the week before when a bale of hay fell on him. And his wife Sylvia had pleurisy, so they are having quite a time of it.

Senior Citizen Bedfast

Widow, Lydia Lapp, 88 is at Jonas Fishers since October, 6 weeks ago January 21 she fell and broke her pelvis, but that has healed pretty good again. She was not to put any weight on her feet till the 6 weeks are up. She also has heart problems and at times gets weak spells leaving her very weak so time will tell if she will ever be able to walk again. They put her on the wheelchair to eat her noon meal, but she is soon ready to go back to bed. Her address while at Jonas Fishers is: Lydia Lapp R1, Box 301, Kirkwood, Pa. 17536. Let's help her pass the time with mail.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

February was mild for the most part, with a few cold spells. Plenty of rain with a total of 4.2 inches with no measurable snow.

Low temperature was 14_. Clear and sunny on Groundhog Day, then almost 3 weeks without frost. Colder again towards the last of the month. High temperature was 62 on the 24th.

Farmers are hauling manure when ground permits. Most corn shredding was finished late this winter. Fall grains that had a good start last fall look questionable. Hard frozen ground without snow was hard on it.

William D. Beaches farm sale was held the 25th with a very large crowd and prices good, considering that the market is off.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Penna. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Our weather for February was mostly mild, a snow of about 4 inches on February 5. Rain on 14th, 15th, 23rd and 25th. Mostly we had springlike weather from the 16th to the 22nd, also in the beginning of month on the 8th, 9th and 10th. It was colder again the last 3 or 4 days, plenty of mud and soft lanes during the thaw.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

In this month we've had about 4½ inches of rain. Up to now the frost hasn't been all out of the ground, however one could plow in places. Beginning about the 12th we had about 2 weeks of fairly warm weather, but the last while we got another cold spell with snow and ice. The coldest morning was on the 2nd when it was down to 4 degrees in the morning and the 14th was the warmest morning, 48 degrees. Geese have been flying.

Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here during February was warmer than normal and also wet. The ground was frozen deep the forepart of the month from the severe cold during January. On Valentines Day we got about 5 inches of rain causing a lot of flooding, so many roads were closed and some people living on low ground had to move out. We have had ice on fields all during January until February 14th, the heavy rains came and caused the so called Valentines Day flood of 1984. The latter part of the month was soft and muddy with frequent showers. Many people had water in their basements.

Community Notes

My brother Bishop Joshua Rennos funeral was on the day the flood was with water everywhere. Some people didn't get home from the funeral that day because of water over the roads. I hope it will be nice weather the day they lay me away.

Belleville, Mifflin Co., Penna. - Catherine Swarey

February was a rather changeable month, with some beautiful spring like days. Altho we had some cold mornings, the lowest temperature 6—. The highest daytime temperature was in the high 40's or low 50's. We also had over 4 inches of rain on February 13, 14, 15 causing high water and some wash outs. The last 3 days of the month seemed more like winter again, colder, with snow and windy making it quite blustry and the snow drifted.

Lanisburg, Perry Co., Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

February was a mild month as a whole. The lowest was 10— on the 1st and 2nd. The highest was 65— on a very springlike day, the 24th. On the 14th we had 6-7 inches of rain on still frozen ground, causing floods as high as when Agnes hit in 1972. There was a lot of damage, flooded houses and roads washed out, blacktop and all. The public schools missed 3½ days on account of washouts. Here on the farm the creek is confined within fairly high banks and it made quite an angry sound as it roared downstream. On the 28th we had another coat of ice brought by freezing rains, causing school delay by 2 hours. March came roaring in like a lion. Will it go out as a lamb?

There has been very little if any plowing done in this area. Making firewood and hauling manure is the main work. In the greenhouse we are transplanting some of the early vegetables.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had many changes of weather during February. Cold, snow, stormy, heavy rains, foggy, very pleasant and sunny. Bluebirds were singing very happily on the 24th, but I haven't heard them since. Also wild geese and ducks have been around for quite awhile. Our coldest morning was on the 1st, with 8 degrees above. The warmest was on the 14th when it was 54 degrees. We had above freezing temperatures in the morning from the 13th to the 20th. We also had heavy rains on the 14th with creeks overflowing. The last day was cold and stormy.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

February was warmer with a lot of rain. Ice and snow all left the first full week. We had 5-8 inches rain from the 13th to the 17th. Some high water. The frost is all out of the ground. We had a few days of 60— temperature the week of the 24th. Cooler again, rain and snow the 28th. Low 17—, wind and snow on the 29th. Some farmers started plowing last week along with usual winter work, hauling manure, cutting wood, butchering etc.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our February was very spring like. Had a very nice day on February 2nd and a beautiful month on thru. We've had a few

days rainy weather and also some cold and snow flurries, till the 25th we had quite a snowy day and then nice on Sunday, but on the 27th and 28th it started to snow, it rained on Monday night. We had thunder and lightning then turned to snow and is very snowy today.

Manure can or could be kept out so far without any trouble. Sewing is work among the women.

Community Note

Samuel W. Bender also spent a few days in the Meyersdale Hospital where he was given several pints of blood. He seems to be losing out too. There address is: Star Rt. Springs, PA
Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The weather for January, the first week it was not so cold but till the 20th we had another cold spell and more snow towards the end of the month. It warmed up some the last week. February started in colder again, but is a beautiful sunny day again the 9th and warmer.

Woman is 97 Years Old

Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller of Ohio is staying with her daughter, the Atlee Hershbergers and also spends some time with her son Joni Millers. She has been here since Thanksgiving. She was 97 years old February 5, 1984

Mercer, S. Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first day of February was a cold morning at 8 degrees above. It was up to the 30, it was mostly cloudy but we also had a little sunshine. Groundhog Day was mild, up to 48 degrees and sunshine all day. The 3rd was a cloudy, wet day, also the 4th, 5th to the 8th we had snow flurries every day with temperature going down to 14 above on the 7th and 8th. On the 9th it was up to 40 degrees and a nice springlike day; 10th up to 50 degrees with sunshine till about evening we had some rain. On the 11th and 12th it was real nice again. It was up to 60 degrees on the 12th, 13th and 14th mild with some rain. The 15th was a foggy morning then sunshine until the afternoon of the 17th we had rain showers. On the 18th it was cloudy and mild; 19th rain in morning then sunshine; 20th mostly cloudy; 21st the ground was covered with snow in the morning and also a few flurries that day, then 3 days of sunshine; 25th cloudy and snow flurries most all day. The Temperature was mostly in the upper 20's to 60 until the morning of th 26th it was 14 degrees and up to 36, but nice sunshine; 27th 20 above, and cloudy. A cold wind blowing also started to snow in the afternoon; 28th was 28 degrees and snowing all day; 29th 14 above and more snow flurries. We have at least a foot of snow and where snow banks are there is more.

Greenhouse work has started. Men are hauling manure and cutting woods.

Community Note

Ben D. Wengerts had intentions to move to Friendship, New York today if they can get through on account of snow.

Mrs. Mose S. Byler fell down steps at her son Rudys while helping them butcher and broke a small bone in her leg just above her ankle. She is getting around with a walking cast.

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler, R3, Volant, Pa. a liver patient is about holding her own at present. She has not been able to go to church all winter.

Harvey R. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. is a patient in Jameson Hospital having had an operation to help some kidney trouble.

John E. Yoder, R2 New Wilmington also had another stay at hospital but is home again. He is diabetic and blind.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

February was much milder with a little rain now and then and some snow. Temperature as high as 65 degrees and low was in the 20's at night. Sugaring started around the middle of the month and sap seems sweeter this year. A few farmers got started plowing. This work was all stopped the last of the month by colder and stormy weather. It snowed some on the 25th. The 27th it started snowing from the east, the 28th it snowed all day. We have about 12 inches, the most of any time this winter.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

February was unusually mild this year, except the last several days. The first 10 days we had average temperatures and occasional snow flurries and showers, just enough to keep the ground white. Then the second full week we had a very warm spell. Temperatures ranged from the upper 40's to lower 60's. Over the next Sunday we had a brief cold period, with approximately an inch of snow, but soon that melted and temperatures went up to 65, but our springlike weather didn't stay long. The last few days in February we experience the biggest snowstorm in several years. On the 28th and 29th snow fell steadily and heavily, at times visibility was very poor. Then the wind rose to 20-30 m.p.h., and since the snow was very light, the roads were soon drifted badly. At present, there is about 20 inches of snow on the level and 3 to 4 foot drifts. Township snow plows are doing an excellent job of keeping roads open, but many of the state roads were closed for awhile. All schools were shut down on the 29th. Today, March 1st, some public schools are open again, but our private school is still closed. Total precip. for February was 3.31 inches. Total snow, 21 inches. Highest temperature was 65 on the 23rd, lowest 8 below zero on the 1st.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

February came with lots of snow. By the 10th most of it was gone and we had some nice springlike weather for 2 weeks. Then on the 24th there were a few inches of snow on the ground in the morning. It melts some each day but we still have some. Maple Syrup Producers are busy getting ready to tap. Some have already. So far there was 1 small run. We have a large scale producer in this area. He taps over 20,000 taps, he rents a lot of trees along the road. Mostly he runs pipelines from the trees to big stock tanks and gathers it with a bulk tank truck. He has modern evaporating equipment but uses wood to produce heat. He buys slabwood from a local sawmill. It is said that he is the largest maple syrup producer in Pa. A few farmers have started plowing.

Man Suffers Gash in Head From an Axe Mishap

Christ L. Byler was at work and chopped a twig off a log with an ax, the log was on the sawmill carriage, when he chopped he hit the shadow line wire above him bouncing the ax right back in his head. He has a gash in his skull with 12 stitches. The next day his brother, Bill L. Byler was running a planer and it kicked a board out and hit him in the lower stomach. He was taken to the Emergency Room and treated. He is quite black and blue and sore. They both work at Spartywood Products Inc.

Union City, Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

We had a low of 6 degrees on February 1st, then it was mild with highs of 60 on the 16th and 62 on the 23rd. The snow was mostly gone and people started plowing. We had a blanket of snow on the 21st and 25th, on the 27th we started in with another snow storm bringing over a foot snow. The temperature dipped down to 10 above on the 29th.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

February 1st it was 3 degrees above in the morning the next day it warmed up to 45 degrees. We had some rain the 3rd then it got a little colder and snowed every day until the 9th, then it warmed up again with some rain. It was up to 62 degrees and it rained all day the 13th then we had nice weather. It was below freezing in morning and warmed up during the day to in the 50's. Quite a few tapped their maple trees but not too much sap. On the 27th we had a cold northeast wind, started to snow that eve with temperature at about 25 degrees and is still blowing and snowing the 29th with drifts 4 to 5 feet high. Driveways are closed and temperature dropped to 14. The wind changed to the west.

Very few farm sales so far this spring, some plowing done. Milk, cattle, hog and egg prices about the same.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

February started in with nice and mild days followed with some wet weather till about the middle of the month when spr-

ing like weather arrived. Farmers started plowing and maple trees were tapped, but was halted by a record snow the latter part of the month, totaling 12-14 inches with drifts in some places.

Pig prices had advanced some, but were steady again in local auctions. Hog and cattle prices are about the same. Quite a few farm sales.

Kidron, Wayne Co., Ohio - John L. Stutzman

February 2nd the sun shone some, so the ground hog saw his shadow. We had some very springlike days in the middle of February, temperatures up in the 50's. Geese and ducks are going north, snow all gone, frost mostly out of the ground. People started to plow. Some days people had the doors open of their houses, but February 24th towards evening it started to get cloudy, rained some during the night. February 25th it snowed; 26th fair and the rest of February it snowed. The winds started to blow causing drifts. The last day of February there were no school buses and no mail. March started in like a Lion.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

February was very nice and warm like spring for a few weeks, the men worked in shirt sleeves. The grass was greening up. The spring fever really got into the blood. On the 24th the wind turned colder and by Sat. morn we had snow. On the 27th it got windy and snowed. On the 28th we had a blizzard of snow, it drifted quite a bit. This is our biggest snow for this winter . . . so far. Vegetable seeds are put in ground indoors. Some are up already.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our first months of 1984 brought along some old fashioned winter weather with temperature down to 22 below zero which was colder than we had for several years. Also some snow, but no roads closed or high winds some people had problems with frozen water pipes.

A few farm sales and some more coming. Hog and pig prices fairly active. Cattle prices a little slower.

Holmesville, W. Holmes Co., Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had a nice February with approx. 2 inches of rain, 3 inches of snow up to the 25th. We had 12 or 15 inches of snow the last few days. First snow drifts we had all winter.

Hogs were between \$.45-\$.50 in February. Pigs stronger \$.75-\$1.00 lb. Cattle and calves were higher. Hol. beef cows up to \$.45 and better. Hay is cheaper from \$50. to \$140. a ton, ear corn ave. \$100.

Sugar Creek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

February was unusually mild, it was 6 below the first day, then went up, was 40 degrees several mornings and nice sunshine days.

Farmers were busy plowing, fixing fence and hauling manure. The hog market has been slipping some to \$.47

Stockport, Morgan Co., Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

Weather was quite unusual for February. The first 2 days were nice, then rain and snow with 2 days of cold which helped those who put away ice. The ice remained quite solid and nice through the first mild days of February. On the 9th it warmed up, it was rainy or fair until the 24th when it snowed lightly. Then on the 26th rain turned to snow and left February ending with 4½ to 6 inches of snow in this area. Temperature February 29th was in the teens. Some areas farther north in Ohio they had 16 to 20 inches and the governor proclaiming an emergency.

Farmers were busy plowing, hauling manure and cooking maple syrup.

There were 2 frolics in February to erect a sawmill shed at Floyd Beechys and a washhouse at Samuel E. Stutzmans. Colds and flu made its round here this last month. It being especially hard on smaller children.

Hay prices averaged out at near \$65. a ton, for common hay. Heard of some better hay bringing near \$100. Ear corn is scarce, selling at \$3.00 - \$3.25 bu. Oats \$2.25 - \$2.30 a bu. Farm sold eggs at \$.80 to \$1.00 a dz. The Stores sold eggs nearer to \$1.50 dz. Maple syrup is selling around \$16.00 a gallon, smaller containers

bring more according. Grade B milk remains \$10.00 cwt. for 3.5 test.

Ashland, Ashland Co., Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had real nice springlike weather from February 10 to 24, when a lot of plowing was done also syrup making was started, I put an addition to my shop in that time, to use as a barn and buggy shed, then on the night of the 24th it snowed some again, then on the 27th and 28th we had a real snow storm, snowing and blowing all day long on the 28th until the roads were all shut and weren't opened up until in p.m. the next day. The coldest for the month was 9 degrees on the 1st and 10 on the 7th and 27th, the warmest morning temperature was 46 degrees on the 19th, it went up to 61 degrees on the 12th.

Community Note

Menno J. Troyer of R5 Ashland, Ohio was kicked in the calf of his leg several weeks ago which got bruised quite bad deep inside and kept getting worse until 4 weeks later he got pains in his chest and finally ended up in the hospital with 2 blood clots on his one lung and later another one on his other lung and was there 2 days over a week and was about to be released when another clot started moving up, then they transferred him to a hospital in Columbus, on February 29th, but last reports are he is improving, he was in poor shape at one time.

Butler, Knox Co., Ohio - Alvin Yoder

February started in nice, on the 10th the temperature was up to 45 degrees with rain. The 12th temperatures went up to 64 degrees and on the 13th we had rain again. People started with plowing the week of the 19th then on the night of the 24th we had rain which turned to snow and had a strong inch till next morning.

Community Note

On February 6th Mervin Yoder got his left hand in a shaper in his Cabinet Shop taking off 2 fingers at the first joint and 1 at the second joint of his left hand.

February 8th, Pre. Tobe Hostetler fell approximately 8 feet at work hitting his head against a fan causing a brain concussion and needing 11 stitches. He was pretty flat at first but is coming along better now.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

February was very unusual, nice and warm. One day it was up to 60 degrees, on the 27th we had a snowstorm and by the next morn the roads were snowed shut so there was no school on the 28th.

Eggs are \$1.25 a dz.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

February had mostly clear days. It was clear on ground hog day. The middle of February was very warm in the 60's. Snow was all melted. Menfolks were plowing. February went out with a snow storm of blowing snow and high winds. Wind was gusty and strong for 2 days.

Community Note

Becky, 7 month daughter of Aaron Zooks was in the hospital for 4 weeks when she had spinal meningitis and is at home now but is not improving fast yet. She still gets fever at times.

Mary J. Schwartz, 91, still has her eyes closed most of the time. She does not respond when talked to, eats well when they feed her.

New Haven, Allen Co., Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had some nice and mild weather and almost like spring the week of the 19th, had a high of 63 degrees on the 23rd, the lowest was 5 degrees on the 7th. On the 27th and 28th we had snow blizzards and high winds causing big drifts and some roads closed. No schools on the 28th and 29th. A few Mexican women went barefooted here in February the few days it was warm when they were helping the neighbors pick up artichokes in the field.

Community Note

Noah Schwartz was also admitted as a patient for kidney pro-

blems and found the one kidney wasn't working and the other had a sist. He was put in the same room with his wife, Lavina. She was taken home the 21st, a week less than 2 months being in hospital. Noah came home a few days later. On the 29th they had to take Lavina back to the hospital again.

Samuel G. Eicher was also back in the hospital for about 6 days to get the heartbeat more regulated from surgery.

Mrs. Sylvia Schwarz was rushed to hospital when she could hardly get her breath, due to having fluid around her heart.

The 3 month old son of Emanuel Eichers was also in hospital for a few days with an eye infection.

Betty Schmucker received a broken pelvic and an injured kidney when they got hit by a car while crossing Rt. 37. She is in the better way again. The horse wasn't hurt but the buggy is demolished.

Shipshewana, LaGrange Co., Indiana - Anna Eash

Our weather was quite variable in February. The ground hog could easily his shadow on the 2nd. We did have quite a bit of snow left over from January and temperatures were still low at times, no zero weather, I don't think. Then the snow suddenly left with warmer weather and rain. It was really springlike for a week, the bulbs are pushing thru and some rhubarb. It was warm and dry enough, some yards, etc. were cleaned and even children got out their toy rakes and hoes!! Then we are now experiencing that snowstorm that was predicted and at present we have a windy stormy snowstorm! It is our stormiest day of the winter but it isn't as cold. Schools were dismissed and meetings cancelled. Being comfortable in our warm homes is a great blessing, indeed!

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The month of February was real nice until last week it started snowing, on the 27th there was no school Tuesday, Wednesday the roads were closed. The wind was in the northeast, it went to north this morning. No mail service.

Community Note

Jacob N. Miller was in the hospital again over a week, he came home the 3rd, but isn't very well, he has it on his lungs again and had blackouts.

Dennis Mast (Marvins) the boy who had a heart transplant was admitted to Indianapolis Hospital January 23rd with a start of pneumonia, he is expected home any day.

Levi Schwartz was admitted to Park View Hospital in Plymouth February 4th with kidney or bladder infection, is home again, he is my oldest brother.

Daniel Chupp had a mishap last Saturday while riding a pony. The pony slipped and fell down and when it tried to get up it hit his leg and broke it.

Arlene and Anna Mae Schwartz (Lloyd) were in Chicago Hospital for skin grafting.

Bishop Uriah Mast was in Goshen Hospital, February 6 for surgery on his legs for poor circulation. They thought they would cut nerves to ease pain.

Peter Graber left for Florida, he will stay 2 weeks then come back up to Kentucky for 2 weeks before returning home. He has a son living there.

Nappanee, Elkhart Co., Indiana - Ray Burkholder

We had a snow storm for 2 days and no mail service.

Kokomo, Howard Co., Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

February came in quite mild with a generous amount of sunshine. On the 5th it changed to much colder bringing another snowstorm the 6th. The following days it gradually warmed up to the 40's. Temperatures reached the lower 60's by the 20th. The sun shone warm enough to give us some spring fever. We had some rain the 24th, but the 25th, 26th were fairly nice again. We received the biggest snowstorm of the season from the 27th to the afternoon of the 29th. We got at least 6 inches which was all blown into drifts. The children were able to walk right over the fences.

Montgomery, Daviess Co., Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

February was more mild on the average than some winters,

altho we had several cold snaps. The coldest was on the 6th and 7th when the temperature was 5 and 6 degrees above zero than on the 3 last days it was cold again with snow blowing on the 27th and 28th and temperature was 17 degrees on the morning of the 29th with a strong wind about all day. The 22nd and 23rd it was in 60's and also on the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th so we had some nice springlike days already. The snow drifted on some roads that they were nearly impassable on the 28th and no school now here at some schools for the 4th day. The snow drifted more than it had all winter.

Tot Suffered scalds in Bathtub

Diane, 2 year old daughter of Floyd Rabers (Mary Margaret Knepp) was taken to the hospital February 12 with some second degree burns after she crawled into the bathtub of hot water as her 5 year old sister was preparing the bath water without their mother knowing it. She came home from the hospital the 18th and her burns are nearly healed. She still has her feet bandaged which were burned more deeply.

Hog House Destroyed by Fire

Floyd Rabers farrowing house was nearly destroyed by fire early in the morning of March 1st and 5 sows with pigs averaging about 10 each and around 70 weaned pigs were also lost in the blaze. 4 pigs got out alive and a few tame rabbits.

Bloomfield, Davis Co., Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

February in general has been pretty mild. The snow has been gone for a while and we've had lots of mud but had been drying off more. On February church attendance was only half due to a raging snow blizzard and a sudden drop in temperature of in the 20__ in 4 or so hours time being zero soon after daylight but let up around 11:00 a.m. with most of snow blowing away. On February 18th we had approx. 1/2 inch rain. Also had a nice week with temperature going in the 50's week before last. Some have been plowing. On the 27th a snowstorm went through less than 40 miles south bringing 10 inches and also farther north. We've had high winds and frozen ground.

Hog prices are down again to \$.43 lb., but feeder pigs remain around a \$1.00 lb.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntrager

Greetings on a cool morning 14 degrees has cooled off the last few days. We had a blizzard on February 5th, but then warmed up again and was real nice. It seemed extra warm for February the snow is mostly gone except for the drifts, etc. and shaded places. The last few days have been colder with a chilly wind. There are still a few corn shocks in the fields as it was partly covered with ice and snow, but is now melted out.

Community Note

We have been to Missouri helping care for my wifes father, John Y. Miller, 89 years old. He was in bed and very restless, it seems his nerves bother him and only sleeps short naps at a time mostly. We were there just about 4 weeks. He seemed a little stronger when we left. Old age is showing up on him, then we went to Medford, Wis. for the funeral of Johns sister-in-law Mrs. Jake Y. Miller (Saloma). We came home Friday eve. 24th.

Buchanan Co., Iowa - Miss Clara Nisley

Our New Year started with some snow, but our January was mostly sunny with the average temperature between 0 and 20 degrees. Between the 18th and 21st we had some temperatures of 16 below, sunny days with some wind. Had nice weather the last week, till Sunday the 29th it started snowing and blizzarded most of Sunday night. Snowed about 7 inches, but was windy and drifted so that most of the schools were closed on Monday. Sun was out Monday and Tuesday again.

Community Note

Mrs. Malinda Nisley is coming along fine since her gall bladder and hernia operation on December 27th. Katie, 12 year old daughter of Dan B. Borntrager is still going on crutches since she had an operation on her hip in the middle of December.

The first of February was a cold 14 degrees, but mostly sunny. The groundhog saw his shadow. The 4th was snowy and blowy,

the 5th was very blizzardy with smaller church attendance than usual, by that night it had cleared off and was down to 11 below. After the 6th it warmed up more, the 11th it lightnined, thundered and rained that night. The rest of the month it was warmer, up to the 40's at the average. We have the weather that causes pneumonia. The snow is almost all gone except a few patches here and there.

Community Note

Baby Melvin (Neil) Lambright was in Iowa City Hospital for a few days with pneumonia, but is home again and better. There has been a lot of flu going around, catching people of all ages, mostly children.

Verba D. Yutzy, 12 year old daughter of David Yutzys chipped a bone in her leg, they had to operate to take the chip out, but as far as we know she's coming along fine.

Iowa City, Johnson Co., Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weather has been ideal the last 10 days or 2 weeks. The snow is practically all gone. Temperature in the morning has been running from 24 degrees to the lower 30s in the morning.

Farmers who had plenty ensilage and a fair amount of hay are getting thru the winter in fairly good shape, but hay is plenty scarce yet and selling for around \$2.50 a bale.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

February started out like a lion, so to speak, but treated us very kindly later on with springtime temperature and sunny days. Some plowing and chiseling was done, also a lot of wheat was top dressed. Also women folks planted early garden things, peas, onions, etc. We had a surprise snow again on the 28th with a stiff 20 degrees the next morning.

Community Note

Annie, wife of Paul Graber was admitted to Hopkinsville Hospital for major surgery on the last day of January, she is at home and coming along as good as expected.

Ethridge, Lawrence Co., Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Weather for the month of February has been changing quite a bit. It started in with a little rain on the 2nd clearing off on the 3rd, then getting colder and windier. By the 5th we had a real Tenn. snowstorm, the temperature dropped to about 16 above. We probably had 2 inches of snow. It started warming up right away. On the morning of the 6th the temperature was 10 above. We had a couple of beautiful sunny days until the 9th when the temperature was already up to 28 above in the morning. It started getting cloudy that day and then on the 10th it was raining with the temperature at 54 degrees in eve. The 11th has cleared up a little bit and then the next 2 days it was raining off and on. The 14th was another beautiful sunny day with temperature starting at 28 degrees going up to 60 then dropping to 38 in evening. It stayed beautiful until the 18th it rained a little late in the evening. It stayed sort of wet and cloudy until the 23rd which was a beautiful sunny day. On the 24th we had a light shower with a lot of wind and some thunder and lightning. The 25th was sunny with some wind. The next day was cooler. On the 27th it rained off and on all day cooling off all the time, late that evening it started snowing. It snowed and blowed most of the next day. The snow melted about as fast it hit the ground although the ground was white most of the time. The 29th turned out to be beautiful with a bright sun and a white blanket of snow, temperature was at 24 in the morning.

Most of the people have done some plowing this month. Some of them probably are about done. Also a few have sowed spring oats. Tobacco beds have been started on, a few have been sowed already.

Community Note

Jacob, 18, son of Levi J. Hershbergers broke his wrist when the wagon he was driving through the barn hit something solid, throwing him over the front. The last I saw him he was still wearing a cast.

Lovina, daughter of John R. Troyers was in Maury County Hospital in Columbia with a cataract operation. The way I heard she is recovering well.

Nunnally, Tennessee - Laverne Schmucker

February was a month of varible weather. We had some nice short-sleeve weather days, some chilly, some windy and rainy. Had a snow storm on the 5th and it was cold enough so that the snow lasted a few days. Now, on the 28th it's snowing, blowing again. The coldest for the month was zero on the morning of the 7th. The coldest evening temperature was 12 degrees on the 5th and 6th. Warmest morning temperature, 54 degrees on the 11th and warmest evening temperature was 57 degrees on the 11th. Had a few days up in the 70's.

There was a little garden made. Some peas, lettuce and radishes are peeping thru. Some spring plowing is being done and quite a bit yet to do.

Some flu has been going thru here.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachey

The first four days of Feb. were mild, but the 5th it went down to zero with a high west wind all day. After that it warmed up again, then we had some rain later in the week, results were more mud. From the 13th through the 24th it was mostly mild, with some days up to 50 and 60 degrees, some plowing was done in the last few days mentioned. On the 26th and 27th it snowed, a very wet snow, then cooled off to 20 degrees till the 29th. Some country roads were drifted shut a day or two. Eggs were selling in the store for \$1.19 to \$1.49 Per dozen but are now selling for 20 cents less. Milk came down 45 cents since New Years, now paying \$12.10. The creamery has started to test milk as solids non-fat instead of butter fat. I can't understand it. The hog market is more weak again, was in low 40's. Horses are reported selling better, then they had been last year.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Feb. had low temperatures. It was 2 below zero on the 6th and the high temperature was 64 degrees on the 11th, 14th, and 22nd. The 5th was very stormy, temperatures dropped from around freezing at 4:00 a.m. to 8 above in 2 hours, most of the month had temperatures above or around freezing in the morning, the week of the 20th farmers started to work a little on their driest fields, but only one got oats sowed that I heard of. On the 26th we had a drizzle rain most of the day and the 27th it snowed and blew most of the day, had no mail or milk service on the 28th, first time for this winter, now this morning the 29th, the sun is out nice, looks like a lot of snow will leave us today, the roads in our area were opened yesterday afternoon.

Community History

The first Amish to buy land in Pike County, Missouri were from Jay County, Ind. in Oct. 1947. Sometime later three families from Dover, Delaware each bought a farm and moved to Pike County in Dec. 1947. A group from Adams County, Ind. also purchased land after the Delaware people had moved in, they and the Jay County people moved here in Feb. and March, 1948 also one family from Buchanan County, Iowa bringing the total to 16 families by last of March. The first church services were held Feb. 29, 1948. More people moved in from Adams County, Iowa also some from other places. On Oct. 15, 1950 the church was divided and again in Nov. 1967 the South district was divided, and the North district was divided in Nov. 1968. There are around 80 families living here at present, we have six schools. In these 36 years over 100 families moved in, that many or more moved out, we had about 100 weddings, around 721 births about 39 more boys than girls, 57 deaths, several more are buried here that didn't live here. There were 4 bishops ordained, 13 ministers and 3 deacons. In 1983 there were 27 births, 14 boys and 13 girls, 4 marriages and 1 death.

Thank you!

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

February has been very changable, the first few days were very nice. By the 6th we had zero degrees, then on the week of the 19th some field work was done, the ground worked real nice the last three days of the week, quite a few oats were sowed. By Sunday morning it was snowing, it was a real wet snow and further south they had more. Electricity was off for nearly 48 hours in some places.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Temperature on Feb. 1st was up to 58 degrees, being really nice awhile, then Sunday morning the 5th, there was a chilly North wind, and temperatures dropped 8 degrees above by Mon. the 6th. But I washed the 7th and wash didn't even freeze and continued to warm up to in the 60's the 8th, and 70 degrees by the 11th. It stayed warm now until the 26th, during which time plowing got started and even some gardens planted. Here, this is not too early to plant head lettuce, peas and potatoes, and such. We had rains during the night of the 25th and the morn of the 26th it began to snow. Snowed all day and night, until 9 a.m. Mon. morning. Temperature staying around the 30's. It is sunny and the ground is white.

Community Note

Perry T. Miller just completed radium treatments in Columbia, and plans are to start chemotherapy at Columbia by next week. He had one series of chemo. treatments before moving here, from Kalona, 2 years ago, then took a second series here, in the last year. Perry and Edna's relation have been meeting him in Columbia on a Fri. and bringing him home for the week-end. His nephew, Vernon A. Miller of Kalona worked for them sometime now, and is possibly returning with the van load of young folks who visited Perry's and made fence for them this week end.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntrreger

We had 19 sunny Feb. days, the rest were partly cloudy. Some fog thru the 10th and 11th, had some rain the night of the 11th and 25th. It was rainy the 16th and 26th and the forenoon of the 18th. The temperatures ranged from zero on the 6th, the coldest of the month, (in the morning) to 40 degrees, then we had a lot of 50 degree weather during the day. The warmest was 62 degrees the 15th. This morning (the 28th) we had a light layer of snow on the ground, and 28 degrees. It was dreary and some snow flurries toward evening. Temperatures at 24 degrees by evening. Some plowing was done last week and also some oats sowed.

High Hospital Bills

The tiny baby in this community is doing fine, and weighs 8 lbs. and 6 oz. now. The parents, Eli and Anna (Borntrreger) Gingerich Jr., are faced with a \$17,000. Hospital bill, if paid within 60 days, it will only be \$11,500. All donations would be greatly appreciated. Their address is Route 1, LaPlata, Missouri 63549.

Mrs. Levi Chupp has had several sick spells lately. Her worst spell came when she was visiting her daughter the Henry Hertzlars, at Windsor, Missouri. She was at home and better again, but had two spells since. She has emphysema, and breathing problems.

Mrs. Mose W. (Katie) Borntrreger has been in the hospital several days last week due to high blood pressure, dizziness, and some black outs. She is at home now in bed.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

For the first thing, we had the snow storm of the winter, this morning (Feb. 27th), about a foot of snow in southern Mo. but its not cold, 30 degrees and the sky is getting lighter, hope it will clear up. We were really having spring like weather. We were almost ready to sow oats. The rurbarb's were peeping thru the ground, but my son Amos covered them up with the rabbit manure. There was one good rain this month, 2 inches on Feb. 11th, other smaller showers. And thundering a few times. So we got weather, but no crops yet.

This was a bum winter for the rabbits, but I got 15 does with young ones now, and more coming. That cold weather threw them out of kelter. I didn't get any young for about a month. The chicken disease of Pa. made us pay a high price for eggs, but now are getting our own, more then we need. Some one was here egg hunting for cheap eggs. We said we will sell some for 80 cents but they said no, they will do without before they pay that.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

February was a mild month as a whole. The first part was in the

colder side, but the temperature climbed to 60 degrees by the middle of the month. Now the last few days are some cooler again. We had a few rains during February, but no big rains. We also received a few snows, 2-3 inches being the most at any one time. Very little snow is left at present.

Hay prices are still up as well as grain prices. Maple sap is running nicely, taking around 27 gal. for a gal. of Maple syrup. Eggs are bringing up \$1.35 per dozen.

Community Note

My parents (John T. Burkholders) were to Seymour, Mo. to visit my sister, the Eli E. A. Schwartz's, as my sister had a blood clot and wasn't able to do her usual duties.

Peter and Jacob C. Burkholders were finishing their houses on the inside.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzey

February weather was fairly mild till the last weekend it got windy, rainy and colder. We had some thunder and lightening. Plenty rain. Early garden things were planted. Ground hog day was cloudy. Most winter oats appear to be frozen out or doing poor while wheat fields look nice and green. It is still too wet to get in the fields. We had snow the 27th and high winds. It tore off a trailer house roof. Till eve of the 28th it had calmed down quite a bit and the sun is now shining on the last of February, our 'extra' day this year.

Community Note

Ollie (Perry) Miller, 11, and Ada (Mrs. Elizabeth) Miller, 10, both had an appendicitis attack, but the chiropractor in Searey got it worked off and both seem to be doing alright again. Visitors were Jacob Planks of Buchanan Co., Iowa. He is Perry Millers uncle, so they were mostly by them.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The first part of February was warm, mostly sunny with temperature in the 60's several days. The ground was getting dry on top. Some grass flies in the area. The dry Bermuda grass would burn and spread in a hurry with a little wind. Our early garden was planted on the 14th like, radish, carrots, beets, peas, cabbage, onion, potatoes and more. Only a few things are up on the 29th when it was down to 26 degrees. What was up was covered with hay. We had a good shower on Sun. the 26th it soaked the ground more than its been all winter. Some oats has been sown to replace whats been frozen out this cold winter. Outlook for cattle prices is looking better for this spring and summer, with high expected to reach \$85 cwt.

Community Note

The John Stutzmans back again from Indiana hospital where they were rushed with intentions to have heart surgery on John. With tests and x-rays they decided that the valve they thought to be at fault was very normal. So he was released without more then just drugs and sedatives to calm him and get his heart back to normal.

John Detweilers from Kentucky were with us for several day's. They left from here to Dublin, Texas where their married son Johns now are on a dairy. They brought John Stutzman's along also a married daughter, John Yoders.

Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

February was on the pleasant side weatherwise. Lots of warm and sunny days with less than average moisture. Some rain and snow flakes over the last weekend.

What little oats is grown in this area has been planted. Women have worked the gardens and early things are planted. Wheat is starting to green up. The weather has been nice to top-dress with nitrogen.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

The weather all through February has been spring like. Very few mornings that the temperature was as low as 25 degrees. During the day the sun came out and it warmed up to 40 degrees and higher. Couple of days it went up to 60 degrees. Calving is going in full swing and the ranchers are having pretty good success due to moderate weather this winter. The deer are all over

and into the hay stacks if they aren't fenced off.

Community Note

Dave Kauffman Jr. broke his leg below the knee while working in the woods. The bone was pushed through the skin and he was alone for about an hour before the skidder operator found him. He is coming along as good as can be expected.

Roman Schalbachs went on an eastern trip. They planned to stop at Mayo Clinic and Indiana. Then take the southern route home through Arizona and up through California. They have that Amtrak special tour ticket.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

February brought us mostly fair weather. On the sixth we had 15 below zero, but has sunshine. February had three days of foggy weather and some cloudy days that the sun didn't shine all day. The last three days were sunshine but very windy. The 2nd, Ground Hog Day was bright and sunny. We had a few light snows during the month, still some old snow along banks that came the day before Thanksgiving.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

February started in real nice and by the 4th we had a snow storm and also on the fifth, it went down to zero. It turned warmer and we had heavy fog for three days and also rain, snow but it disappeared fast. Temperature was in the upper 20's to 40 degrees. On the 18th we again got 6 inches of heavy wet snow, which again disappeared fast. On the morning of the 26th we got another heavy snow for four hours and it turned colder. It was 10 above on the 29th, but nice and clear. We also had a lot of mud for two weeks.

Boy Swallows Saffty Pin

David, three year old son of Henry Shetlers swallowed a medium size saftay pin on Feb. 8th. He was in the hospital one day. The hospital bill alone was over \$700.00. We didn't get the reports from the Dr. yet.

Orva, three month old baby of Dan A. (Annie Shetler) Yoder was in the hospital for 1 week in Winona due to infection in his tubes going into his lungs. They could bring him home on the 27th.

There seems to be a lot of flu and colds around. It is hard on the babies and children as well as a few older ones.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

February was a nice month. We had one cold spell around the 6th with 8 below zero with a breeze. Then it warmed up again the 9th and it went up to 46 degrees, and stayed mild for 2 weeks with quite a lot of fog and damp weather. The old snow is about all gone except the drifts and on north slopes. We had a 4 inch snow the 19th, but is also was about all gone again. A lot of the Amish are buying hay, which is high, from \$80 to \$1.30 per ton. Maple sap is still not running very much. The last few days in Feb. were colder again, down to 16 above zero on the 29th.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

February was extra mild. The first half of the months temperatures ranged from 20 to 40 degrees, and on one day it was even up to 50 degrees. Our snow disappeared fast. But on the 19th we had a new and wet layer of snow, which has disappeared, too. It turned colder the last week and half, with nice sunshine days. Temperatures dropped to 12-14 degrees above. The ground is frozen harder then it was all winter. Hay prices range from \$80.00 to \$110.00 a ton. Beef prices are down. Eggs are higher priced. Country fresh eggs are selling for 90 cents a dozen and eggs in stores are selling for \$1.30 to \$1.40 a doz.

Community Note

Dena, the tiny baby of Roy Borntragers is slowly gaining. She weighed 2 lbs. 13 oz. (a lb. over birth weight) at last report. Their last visit to the hospital, Cora had the privilege of holding her baby for the first time.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

February started in rather cold. The 5th was sunny but blow-

ing snow and drifting some. The 6th and 7th were 20 degrees below zero. The 8th, 10 below. It warmed up and seemed spring like. We had a lot of snow on the ground, but went very fast, from our sunny and unusual warm mid Feb. weather. Although some snow is left here and there. Yards and driveways were muddy. The moisture seemed to soak in the ground, with not much running off. Maple trees were tapped about a month earlier than usual due to the early spring-like weather. The last week was some colder again. A lot of farmers are buying hay. It sells for \$80. to \$110. a ton. There seems to be a lot of hay to sell.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather throughout February has been very spring like, although we had a few light snows but were mostly gone again in a few days, the week of the 15th it wasn't froze in the mornings but since it is mostly around 20 degrees in the morning but thaws during the day. There is still some frost in the ground but wasn't froze very deep as we had a nive cover of snow till around the 1st of Feb.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

Our snow cover which had lasted since early December was almost gone by Feb. 12th and remained so for two weeks during which time temperatures soared into the 60's for several days. Farmers started plowing and people started to think seriously of their gardens, although very little is planted yet. By afternoon of the 27th east winds brought another few inches of snow. Winds switched to the north and northwest and prevailed for three days. This last snow is only on drifts up to several feet high. Otherwise the ground is bare.

Community Note

Ora Grabers left on a 30 day trip on the 25th. Their first stop was at Fredericktown, Ohio. They also have plans to stop in Florida, Hot Springs, Arkansas and Missouri and possibly other places.

Quite a few people around here have been down with chest cold and flu since the warmer weather returned.

The gladiola farmers have planted their first bulbs in effort to get an early start on the season. Each farmer would like to have the first flowers on the market. Most of them have put this first planting under plastic to promote warmth and growth underneath.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

January started out with a lot windy days, which caused many drifted roads. The roads had to be opened with payloaders. At places the snow banks were halfway to the electric lines. Temperatures ranged from 0 to 10 degrees in the first half of Jan. The last half of the month the temperatures started out around 20 degrees, and going as high as 45 degrees several days. The coldest our glass showed for this winter was 2 below. I think we have more snow than a lot of places. Living only five miles east of Lake Michigan might help to keep it from getting so cold. Another 10 miles east from us they had 14 below. The gravel road have been coated with ice most of the winter. So a little snow boat came in very handy. The ground is not frozen under the snow.

On Feb. 5th we had some snow and strong winds. It snowed all day on the 6th. From the 7th to the 10th temperatures ranged around 10 to 20 degrees in the morning, creeping up as high as 41 degrees during the day. From the 10th to the 12th it was pretty foggy with the morning temperature from 32 to 38 degrees, high for those days was 51 degrees. From the 13th to the 18th it was real nice, with sunshine days. Morning temperatures ranging from 30 to 35 degrees. Wev had rain on the 18th, snow and rain on the 19th. From the 20th to 25th we had nice spring like days, the highest was 50 degrees. It snowed in the morning of the 26th, but till noon the sun was shining. On the 27th thru the 29th the morning temperatures were from 16 to 20 degrees with a very strong north wind on the evening of the 28th until tonight we had real blizzard like weather. Maybe if March comes in like a lion, it will leave like a lamb.

Community Note

Mrs. Ervin Beachey had stopped in at Fred Beachey's and upon not wanting to stay long did not tie the horse securely. When she was ready to go home the horse was gone, so she walked the half mile home. There she spotted the horse and buggy south of them. The horse turned south instead of going home and got stuck in a snow bank very near to a big hole. Luckily there was no damage.

Ervin Beachey's horses were out one morning so Ervin started after them with hopes to catch them soon. He saw they were on the road, but he could not pass them so he ended up chasing them around the section which was at least three miles. Having run all the way caused him to be stiff for several days.

St. Mary's, Ontario - David S. Graber

Most of February was quite unexpectedly mild. The first day of Feb. was a low of 2 degrees above which was the coldest for the month. But then it turned mild for three weeks, which took all the snow away, except some along ditches and fence lines. On the night of the 13th we had 2 inches of rain. The high temperature for the month on the 23rd was 58 degrees. On the 25th temperature dropped lower. This morning there's an east wind, the ground is 50 percent covered with snow, and temperature at 16 degrees. Price of shelled corn came down a little, is at \$3.65 per bushel. Weaner pigs have been selling some higher.

LATE REPORTS

HAVEN KANSAS - BOY DROWNS IN WATER TANK

Marvin Lee Keim, 22 month old son of David E. and Elsie Keim of RR2 Haven was born March 10, 1982, died Feb. 7, 1984. He had been playing near the Stock tank and apparently reached too far in the water and tumbled in and drowned. He was pronounced dead on arrival of Hutchinson Hospital around 5:00 p.m. He was the only child. (However in the evening of the funeral they gave birth to another boy!) The funeral was held Thurs., Feb. 9, at the neighbors residence Harry W. Bontreger. By Larry Keim of Garnett, Ks. and Bish Sam J. Yoder of the home church. Pall bearers were Sam F. Yoder and Jonas R. Bontrager. Burial in Amish Cemetery.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

February was a surprise, weather was mostly dry and warm with temperatures from 15 to 67 degrees. Some oats were planted and some early gardens made.

Community Note

The writers spent most of the month of Feb. in Sarasota, Florida (Pinecraft area). We came home last evening, March 2nd. We had left her Feb. 7, stopped off at Clark, Mo., St. Louis, Mo., Macon, Miss. and Bluntstown, Florida before going to Sarasota. We came home thru Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, and Oklahoma, had an enjoyable vacation. We met alot of people in Pinecraft, a lot we knew and a lot we didn't know.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

February was a mild month with a few exceptions. On the fifth we had a very sudden blizzard. I doubt if I ever before seen the likes. The snow lasted for about an hour. The following three days was from 10 below zero to 10 above. The same week it was up to 78 degrees. On the morning of the 27th we woke up with a wet snow of four inches on the trees and fences. Some slender trees were bowed to the ground. It looked like and enchanted fairy land if I ever saw one. The snow continued off and on for the next two days giving us nine inches in all.

* * * * *

The man who deals in sunshine
Is the man who wins the crowds
He does a lot more business
Than the man who peddles clouds.

NEWPORT N. Y. HISTORICAL POEM

In memory of Crist M. Renno

The following poem by C.M. Renno (who died April 23, 1983).
When-upon request of a friend, had written a letter in rhymes.

After a lengthy require a write-up to make
I, on Dec. 9, eve decided the time to take.
To explain a little work, doings and mystery
That's already a forgotten N. Y. History
This last year near gone, called nineteen eighty one
Brought us plenty of work, sorrow, pleasure and fun.
This Newport Amish settlement with families of ten.
All our right and wrong doings can't be lived over again.

We take turns to have church, the preacher or 2
They preach the same Gospel, but it is always new.
From the old and new Testaments their sermons do take
Spiritual-minded persons can stay awake.
But Satan is always busy as can be.
To get our minds on earthly things that we do or see.
Our prayers are like offerings, that Abraham tried to bring
If we aren't on the watch, our mind will be on the wing.

At the end of our Services we all join to sing
With 68 persons in our group, the music does ring.
On December 8, our women had a quilting bee,
Was a day to work inside, and the falling snow to see.
Henry L. Swareys, the happy parents can now be
While their new Baby Gideon makes child number three.
Sammie T.'s Lizzie is the maud over there.
Cooking meals, was dishes; for mother and children care.
Bottom is here, to bed I cheer, to refresh my gear.

Now Thursday morning, and the clouds are grey.
Annie is going to school, is on her way (7:50)
Thirty nine years ago, it is just today.
We were married at Dan Y. Peachey's B-4 12 noon, no delay.
Christ and Nannie, John and Ella, were nava sitzers, so neat.
At Ezra F. Peachey's 175 guests got their dinner-supper treat.

Won't be long now until our departure will come
Just how when or where knows no one.
At the "midnight" hour, sometime after eleven
God will send Jesus, for his sheep, to Heaven.
Just where we will be is not for human to say
There will only be one answer, "Komme" oder "gaye".

* * * * *

Whoever acquires knowledge
But does not practice it
Is like the man who plows a field
But does not sow it.

TOUCHING INCIDENTS

The Young Martyr

On the afternoon of August 9, 1853, a little Norwegian boy, named Kund Iverson, who lived in the city of Chicago, Ill. was going to the pastures for his cow as light-hearted, I suppose, as boys usually are when going to the pasture on a summer afternoon. He came at length to a stream of water where there was a gang of idle, ill-looking, big boys; who, when they saw Kund, came up to him; and said they wanted him to go into Mr. Elston's garden and steal some apples.

"No," said Kund promptly; "I cannot steal, I am sure."

"Well, but you've got to," they cried.

They threatened to duck him, for these wicked big boys had often frightened little boys into robbing gardens for them. Little boys, they thought, were less likely to get found out.

The threat did not frighten Kund, so to make their words good, they seized him and dragged him into the river, and in spite of his cries and struggles, plunged him in. But the heroic boy even with the water gurgling and choking in his throat, never flinched, for he knew that God had said: "Thou shalt not steal," and God's law he had made his law; and no cursing, or threats, or cruelty of big boys would make him give up. Provoked by his firmness, I suppose, they determined to see if they could conquer him. So they ducked him again but it still was, "No, no;" and they kept him under water. Was there no one near to hear his distressing cries, and rescue the poor child from their cruel grip? No; there was none to rescue him; and gradually the cries of the drowning child grew fainter and fainter, and his struggles less and less, and the boy was drowned. He could die, but would not steal.

A German boy who had stood near, much frightened by what he saw, ran home to tell the news. The agonized parents hastened to the spot, and all night they searched for the lifeless body of their lost darling. It was found the next morning; and who shall describe their feelings as they clasped the little form to their bosoms? Early piety had blossomed in his little life. He loved his Bible and his Saviour. His seat was never vacant at Sunday school, and so intelligent, conscientious and steadfast had he been.

Perhaps the little boy used often to think how, when he grew up, he would like to be a preacher or a missionary, and do something for his Lord and Master. He did not know what post he might be called to occupy, even as a little child; and as he left home that afternoon and looked his last look in his mother's face, he thought he was only going after his cows; and other boys, and the neighbors, if they saw him, thought so too. They did not then know that instead of going to the pasture he was going to preach one of the most powerful sermons of Bible law and Bible principles the country ever heard. They did not know that he was going to give an example of steadfastness of purpose and of unflinching integrity, such as

should thrill the heart of this nation with wonder and admiration. He was then only a Norwegian boy, Kund Iversen, only thirteen years old, but his name was soon to be reckoned with martyrs and heroes. And as the story of his moral heroism winged its way from state to state, and city to city, and village to village, how many mothers cried with full hearts: "May his spirit rest upon my boy!" And strong men have wept over it and exclaimed: "God be praised for the lad!" And rich men put their hands into their pockets and said, "Let us build him a monument; let his name be perpetuated, for his memory is blessed." May there be a generation of Kund Iversons, strong in their integrity, true to their Bibles ready to die rather than do wrong.

—The Cynosure

New Shoes

"I wonder if there can be a pair of shoes in it!"

Little Tim sat on the ground close beside a very ugly dark-colored stone jug. He eyed it sharply, but finding it quite impossible to see through its sides, pulled out the cork and peered anxiously in. "Can't see nothin', but it's so dark in there I couldn't see if there was anything. I've a great mind to break the hateful old thing."

He sat for awhile thinking how badly he wanted a pair of shoes to wear to the Sunday School picnic. His mother had promised to wash and mend his clothes, so that he might go looking very neat indeed; but the old shoes were far past all mending and how could he go barefoot?

Then he began counting the chances of his father being very angry when he should find his jug broken. He did not like the idea of getting a whipping for it, as was very likely, but how could he resist the temptation of making sure about those shoes? The more he thought of them, the more he couldn't. He sprang up and hunted around until he found a good size brick-bat, which he flung with such vigorous hand and correct aim that the next moment the old jug lay in pieces before his eyes.

How eagerly he bent over them in the hope of finding not only what he was so longing for but, perhaps, other treasure! But his poor little heart sank as he turned over the fragments with trembling fingers. Nothing could be found among the broken bits, wet on the inside and with a bad-smelling liquid.

Tim sat down again and sobbed as he had never sobbed before; so hard that he did not hear a step beside him until a voice said:

"Well, what's all this?"

He sprang up in great alarm. It was his father, who always slept late in the morning, and was very seldom awake so early as this.

"Who broke my jug?" he asked. "I did," said Tim, catching his breath half in terror and half between his sobs.

"Why did you?" Tim looked up. The voice did not sound quite so terrible as he had expected. The truth was his father had been touched at sight of the forlorn figure, so very small and so sorrowful, which had bent over the

broken jug.

"Why," he said, "I was looking for a pair of new shoes. I want a pair of shoes awful bad to wear at the picnic. All the other chaps wear shoes."

"How came you to think you'd find shoes in a jug?"

"Why Mamma said so. I asked her for some new shoes and she said they had gone into the black jug, and a lot of other things had gone into it, too—coats and hats, and bread and meat and things—and I thought if I broke it I'd find them all, and there ain't a thing in it—and Mamma never said what wasn't so before—and I thought 'twould be so—sure."

And Tim, hardly able to sob out the words, feeling how keenly his trust in mother's word had added to his great disappointment, sat down again, and cried harder than ever.

His father seated himself on a box in the disorderly yard and remained quiet for so long a time that Tim at last looked timidly up.

"I am real sorry I broke your jug, Father. I'll never do it again."

"No, I guess you won't," he said, laying a hand on the rough little head as he went away leaving Tim overcome with astonishment that his father had not been angry with him.

Two days later, on the very evening before the picnic, he handed Tim a parcel, telling him to open it.

"New shoes! new shoes!" he shouted. "Oh Father, did you get a new jug and were they in it?"

"No, my boy, there isn't going to be a new jug. Your mother was right all the time—the things all went into the jug; but you see getting them out is no easy matter so I am going to keep them out after this."

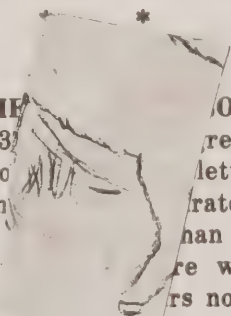
—New York Observer

* * * * *

Continued from back page

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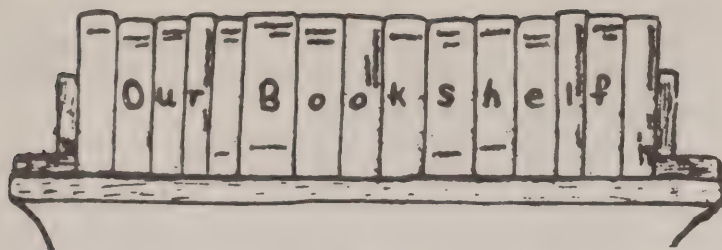
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THE DIARY
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TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS — Two farm boys in the vicinity of St. Louis, start off on a trapping-trip to a region called Upper Louisiana, now Missouri. Their adventure was hundreds of miles into the depth of the wilds of the Ozarks. Besides victuals and camping provisions, they took with them two dogs, and "Spunky," the mule.

As they bade "good-bye" to their families, with geography little known to the whites, in these unsettled regions, they followed streams, rivers, and sometimes Indian trails.

In due time their destination was found, with their headquarters in the cave of a huge limestone cliff along the river. Here they stored their bounty of various wild-animal skins, salt and honey. As the season closes they turn homeward, but not without great hardship and peril. On their return they fell prey to beasts, Red-skins, and other human piracy on their trail with their cargo of an honestly earned harvest.

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With four covered wagons and forty oxen the Gates tribe trekked on with all their possessions, including the slaves and their sibbling. When they reached the place where all roads ended, the Gates trail began. Through an unbroken realm of brush, thicket, river and mountain, the trail bent west-ward, for hundreds of miles, until Dr. Gates at last discovered a large cove, where he chose to settle. Here a new plantation was built and the whole Gates clan lived a solitary life for years to come.

Although they had moved away from the unruly country, other settlers followed the "Gates Trail" and with time they received visitors from the other world, and it was from such visitors that the fate of the Dr. Gates family was revealed and reconciled.

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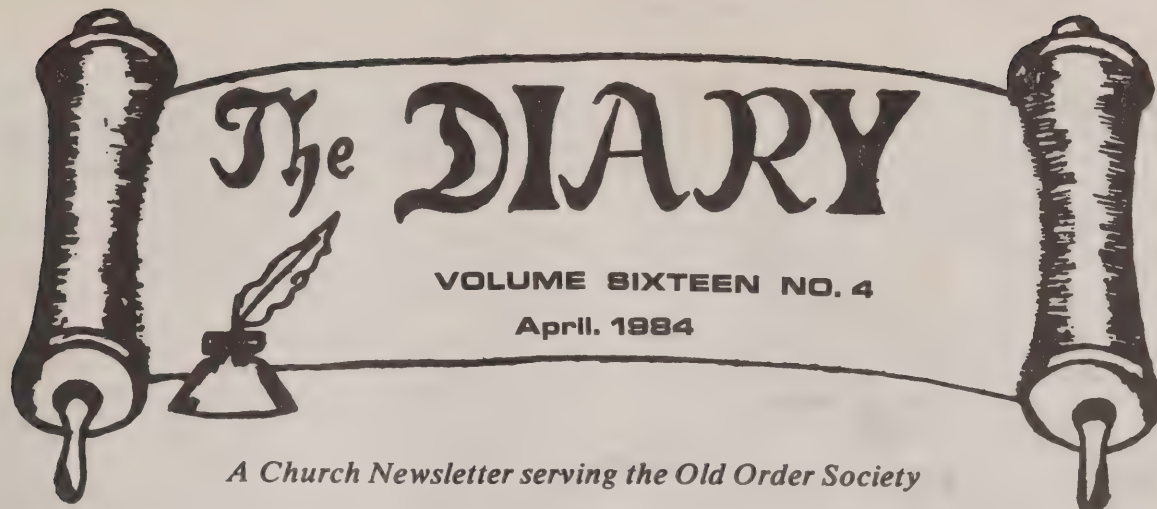
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Continued on page 39



The DIARY

VOLUME SIXTEEN NO. 4

April, 1984

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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\$10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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- 8 Migrations
- 6 Obituaries
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- 8 Crop, Weather and Community Notes
- 9 Bob Burton
- 17 Kurtze Unterweisen aus der Schrift
- 20 The Amish Boys in C.P.S.



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 049430.

Ein Lämmlein geht und trägt die Schuld
der welt und ihrer Kinder;
es geht und küßet mit geduld
die Sünder aller Sünder.





Es geht dahin, wird matt und krank
ergibt sich auf die Wirtebank
enzieht sich allen Freuden;
es nimmt auf sich Hohn und Spott,
Angst, Wunden, Striemen, Kreuz und Lo
und spricht: Ich wills gern leiden.

Das Lämmlein ist der große Freund
und Heiland meiner Seelen,
den, den hat Gott zum Sündenfeind
und Sühner wollen wählen.

Geh hin, mein Kind, und nimm dich an
der Sünder, die es ausgetan
zur Straf und Zornesruten.
Die Straf ist schwer, der zorn ist groß,
du kannst und sollst sie machen los
durch Sterben und durch Bluten."

Paul Gerhardt

REPORTS OF

| 1984 | MARCH | | | | | | 1984 |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|------|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | |
|  NM 2 |  FQ 10 |  FM 17 |  LQ 24 | 1 | 2 | 3 | |
| 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | |
| 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | |
| 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | |

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schudule for Annual Items

| | |
|---------------|----------------------------------------------|
| May 1984 | Ordinations |
| June 1984 | Senior Member Lists & over 50 year marriages |
| October 1984 | Baptisms |
| November 1984 | Ordinations |
| December 1984 | Widow and Widower Lists |
| January 1985 | Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index |
| February 1985 | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| March 1985 | National Migration list |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other Items will be held over to this schudule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports. The reason for this is: Because each reporter gets a code number to every single item of reports in the envelope, so that when the sheets are cut apart we know where each item belongs. We like to put the code on the envelope before it is opened, to avoid misplacements after they are opened. If you ever find a Wisconsin Baptism listed with Ohio reports, that is what happened. About 90 percent of our reporters have their full return address on the upper left corner of the envelope, which is where it belongs legally belongs in mailing regulations. Lets see if we can bring it up to 100 percent! Thank You for your past patronage,

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY, unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off to the 6th. Later reports must be held over untill the next month.ings of your community. Thank You for your past help.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hochstetler, Jacob M. (Anna I. Miller), a dau Fannie, Mar 3
 Hostetler, Noah J. (Mattie L. Miller) a dau Anna, Mar 16
 Miller, Andrew J. (Miriam J. Swartzentruber), a dau Ada, Mar 2
 Miller, Andrew P. (Ada J. Wengerd), a son Pete, Mar 17
 Miller, Mose Jr. (Mary E. Miller), a dau Ella, Mar 24
 Shetler, Isaac E. (Martha C. Hostetler), a son Eli, Feb 25

Mayville, New York

Hostetler, John B. (Lizzie Ann Byler), a dau Lizzie, Mar 27

Norfolk, New York

Schmucker, Alvin (Esther Delegrange), a dau Betty, Mar 7
 Troyer, Joseph (LuAnn Schlabach), a son Jonathan, Mar 28
 Wickey, Joe (Marie Brandenberger), a son Timothy, Mar 30

Newport, New York

Swarey, Henry L. (Lydia Renno), a son Tobias Jonas, Mar 30

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Ben (Lizzie Fisher), Mill Hall, a son Jonathan, Mar 17

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Elam S. (Mary Glick), Rebersburg, a son Gideon, Mar 7
 Beiler, Eli M. (Mary Glick), Centre Hall, a dau Martha, Mar 3
 Stoltzfus, Levi (Rachel Fisher), Rebersburg, a son Elmer, Mar 7

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Zook, David B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Bethel, a dau Naomi, Mar 25
 Zook, Noah L. (Katie Lapp), R1 Lebanon, a son Isaac, Mar 9

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, David F. (Malinda Fisher), Gordonville, a son Amos, Mar 8
 Beiler, David (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a son, Mar 12
 Beiler, Enos (Mary Lapp), a son Isaac, Mar 23
 Beiler, Enos L. (Sadie Zook), Leola, a dau Malinda, Mar 17
 Beiler, Ephraim (Katie Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, a son Enos, Mar 2
 Beiler, Jacob Z. (Mary King), a son Amos L., Jan 12
 Esh, John (Malinda Stoltzfus), R1 Willow Street, a dau Lizzie, Mar 7
 Esh, Aaron S. (Lizzie ???), R4 Quarryville, a dau Lavina S., Mar 24
 Esh, Daniel G. (Anna Stoltzfus), a son Stephen, Jan 26
 Esh, David (Naomi Lapp), R1 Gap, a son, Mar 29
 Esh, Levi K. (Annie S. Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a son Elmer, Mar 17
 Fisher, Amos E. (Anna Blank), Ronks, a son Allen Joseph, Mar 20
 Fisher, Amos K. (Annie Zook), a dau Malinda, Feb 10
 Glick, Aaron E. (Barbara Blank), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau Naomi, Mar 11
 Glick, Alvin J. (Katie Stoltzfus), R2 Parkesburg, a dau, Mar 22
 Glick, Eli K. (Sadie B. Zook), R3 Quarryville, a son, Mar 22
 Glick, Samuel F. (Mary Allgyer), R4 Quarryville, a son Daniel A., Mar 15
 Kauffman, Daniel M. (Arie Miller), Atglen, a son John, Mar 20
 King, Benjamin E. (Naomi Esh), R1 Leola, a dau Lydiann, Mar 1
 King, Benuel (Lavina Stoltzfus), Lititz, a son Eli, Mar 2
 King, Daniel E. (Anna Lantz), Willow Rd., Lanc., a dau Emma, Mar 14
 King, David (Mary King), R1 Kinzers, a son Ammon, Mar 14
 King, Isaac L. (Emma Stoltzfus), a dau Ada, Feb 14
 King, John F. (Annie Petersheim), R2 Christiana, a dau, Mar 6
 King, Melvin (Mamie Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau Susie, Mar 3
 Lantz, John R. (Sylvia Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau Emma Ruth, Mar 2
 Lapp, Daniel B. (Sarah ??), Ronks, a son Eli L., Mar 24
 Lapp, Jacob B. (Suvilla King), Ronks, a dau, Mar 2
 Lapp, Jesse J. (Barbara Lapp), a son David, Jan 23
 Lapp, John K. (Malinda Lantz), R4 Lititz, a dau, Mar 21
 Lapp, John S. (Annie Fisher), a dau Barbara, Jan 30
 Miller, David (Naomi Glick), Leola, a son Sylvan, Mar 15
 Miller, David (Hannah Kauffman), a son John, Feb 20
 Riehl, Aquilla S. (Anna S. Stoltzfus), R.1 Kirkwood, a son, Mar 29
 Smucker, Levi S. (Emma S. Esh) Lititz, a son Mar 21
 Stoltzfoos, John (Ada Mae Fisher), Leola, a son, Mar 10
 Stoltzfoos, Stephen B. (Sarah Esh), R. 1, Gap, a son Simeon, Mar 17
 Stoltzfus, Alvin F. (Annie Diennen), Kinzers, a son John, Mar 8
 Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Mary S. Fisher), Lititz RR.3, a dau Lavina, Jan. 26
 Stoltzfus, Ben (Anna Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Mar 19
 Stoltzfus, Elam K. (Mary Jane Stoltzfus), R.1 Morgantown, a dau, Mar 22
 Stoltzfus, Elmer F. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau Mary, Mar 26
 Stoltzfus, Elmer L. (Naomi Lapp), Leola, a dau Anne March 29
 Stoltzfus, John K. (Emma Esh), a son Henry, Feb 29
 Stoltzfus, Jonas S. (Barbara F. Esh), R.1 Christiana, a dau Katie, Mar 16
 Stoltzfus, Jonas S. (Emma Stoltzfus), R.2 Narvon, a dau, Mar 21
 Stoltzfus, Jonas S. Jr. (Lizzie Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, a son Jonas, Mar 9
 Stoltzfus, Melvin (Barbara Lapp), Lititz, a son Henry, Mar 16
 Stoltzfus, Solomon J. (Anna Stoltzfus), R.2 Gap, a son, Mar 27
 Zook, Abner G. (Miriam Lapp), R.1 Leola, a son Amos, Mar 29
 Zook, David B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.1 Bethel, a dau Naomi, Mar 24
 Zook, Melvin (Erma Petersheim), R.2 Elverson, a son, Mar 14
 Zook, Samuel (Sara Zook), New Holland, a dau Lydia, Mar 12

Dover, Delaware

Beachy, Mary Ann (Lewis H.), R.1 Hartley, a son John Henry, Mar 1

Hershberger, Reuben N. (Ruth Yoder), R.2, Dover, a son Noah, Mar 2
 Mast, David J. (Neoma Troyer) R.2, Dover, a son Melvin Ray, Mar 10
 Mast, Sam D. (Lena Miller) R.2, Dover, a dau Magdalena, Mar 8
 Yoder, Herman E. (Sarah Mast) Wyoming, a son Emery, Feb 29

York County, Pennsylvania

Ebersol, Daniel (Rachel Smoker), a dau Nancy, Mar 9

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Sam N. (Lydia Troyer), a dau Leah, Mar 26

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Peachy, Menno A. (Mary Lapp), Mifflintown R.2, a dau Fannie, Mar 14
 Petersheim, Harvey (Fannie Beachy), a son Elmer, Mar 11

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Jesse (Fannie Yoder), Allensville, a dau Esther, Mar 13
 Kanagay, Israel (Annie Peachey), Allensville, a dau Katie, Mar 10
 Yoder, Amos (Katie Peachey), Belleville, a dau Mary, Mar 17
 Zook, Jonathan (Julia Peachey), Allensville, a son Jonathan, Mar 17

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Kinsinger, Samuel A. (Effie E. Summy), Meyersdale, a son Abraham,
 Mar 8
 Yoder, Crist C. (Lizzie Anna Kinsinger), Meyersdale, a son Lester, Mar
 30
 Yoder, David B. (Lena L. Fisher), Salisbury, a son Joshua, Mar 19

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Alvin E. (Rachel Swartzentruber), a dau Melisse Irene, Mar 12

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chris E. (Anna C. Byler), New Wilmington, R.2, a dau Emma, Mar
 21
 Byler, Seth J. (Lizzie Ann J. Yoder), Volant, R.1, a dau Sally, Mar 6
 Hostetler, Amos D. (Mattie B. Kurtz), New Wilmington, R.2, a son Andy,
 Mar 28
 Hostetler, Ben D. (Elizabeth Schlabach), New Wilmington R.2, a dau
 Emma, Feb 27

Waynes and Holmes County, Ohio

Byler, Jacob J. (Sarah Hershberger) a dau Saloma, Mar 23
 Gingerich, Mahlon M. (Rebecca Hershberger), a dau Rhoda, Mar
 Mast, Vernon (Annie Miller), Fresno, a son Marlin Ray
 Miller, Eli S. (Mattie Yoder), Baltic, a dau Edna, Feb. 26
 Miller, Henry (Emma Miller), R1 Big Prairie, a son Leroy, Mar 1
 Miller, Mose J. (Fannie Slabaugh), a dau Mar 27
 Miller, Noah J. (Amanda Yoder), Baltic, a son David, Mar 3
 Raber, John E. (Anna Yoder), Baltic, a son Marvin Lee, Mar 8
 Swartzentruber, Levi J. (Lydia Hostetler), a dau Cevilla, Mar 18
 Troyer, Andy Jr. (Edna E. Hershberger), Lakeville, a dau Anna, Mar 10
 Troyer, Dannie J. (Rachel Stutzman), a dau Sarah, Mar 11
 Troyer, Joe D. (Lovina Miller), a son Dannie, Mar 16
 Yoder, David M. (Mary Schlabach), Baltic, a dau Viola, Feb 27
 Yoder, Levi A. (Mattie Yoder), a son Abe, Mar 9
 Yoder, Merlin (Mary Anne Yoder), R1 Dundee, a dau Heidi, Mar 29
 Yoder, Mose M. (Mary Miller), Baltic, a dau Christina, Mar 1
 Yoder, Joseph M. (Alma Bowman), a son Harvey, Mar 25
 Yoder, Wayne (Betty Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau Katie,
 Mar 8

Stockport County, Ohio

Hershberger, William J. (Emma J. Borntrager), a son Mar 4

Knox County, Ohio

Yoder, Melvin (Dena Nisley), a dau Mary, Mar 22

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenburger, Reuben (Frances Schwartz), a son Reuben, Mar 5
 Schmucker, John (Mary Delagrange), a dau Annetta, Mar 9
 Schmucker, Mervin (Delila Schmucker), a dau Loretta, Mar 20
 Zehr, Jonas (Rosa Schwartz), a son Nathan, Mar 2
 Zehr, Paul (Bertha Eicher), a son Marlin, Mar 3

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Andy R. (Delila B. Schwartz), a dau Mary Ann, Mar 11
 Eicher, Elmer B. (Sylvia C. Christner), a dau Phoebe, Feb
 Girod, Jerry J. (Amanda Weaver) a dau Savilla Jan 31
 Girod, Levi J. (Rosie N. Schwartz), a dau Lydiann, Jan 30
 Girod, Nate J. (Fanny M. Schwartz), a dau Mary, Mar 12

Graber, Amos J. (Mandy Coblentz), a dau Anna, Feb. 22
 Graber, Christ R. (Mattie Bontrager), a dau Mary, Jan
 Graber, David J. (Millie Lambright), a dau Miller, Mar 1
 Graber, David R. (Katie Zook), a dau Mary, Feb 1
 Graber, Jonas J. (Mattie Lambright), a dau Edna, Jan 14
 Hilty, Joni E. (Emma J. Graber) a dau Elizabeth Feb 9
 Hilty, Menno M. (Rosie M. Schwartz), a dau Emmam, Jan
 Miller, Emanuel L. (Lydiann N. Schwartz), a son John, Mar 5
 Schwartz, Amos F. (Gertie A. L. Schwartz), a son Noah, Mar
 Schwartz, David A. (Rosie A. L. Schwartz), a son John, Feb
 Schwartz, Enos A. (Emma E. Troyer) a son John, Feb 9
 Schwartz, John P. (Rachel Graber), a dau Emma, Feb 5
 Schwartz, Jonas E. (Anna J. Neuenschwander), a dau Heidi, Mar 1
 Schwartz, Leander M. (Emma Hilty), a dau Emma, Feb 27
 Schwartz, Merlie A. (Christine M. Eicher), a son Marvin, Jan
 Schwartz, Menno G. (Katie C. Christner), a dau Amanda, Jan 9
 Schwartz, Raymond B. (Maggie K. Hilty), a son Merlin, Mar 16
 Schwartz, William H. (Susie K. Hilty), a dau Melinda, Mar 6
 Troyer, Neal E. (Elizabeth Yoder), a child, Feb
 Weaver, Eli (Katie E. Schwartz), a dau Emma, Feb 26
 Wickey, Amos E. (Barbara J. Christner) a dau Barbara, Jan
 Wickey, Daniel (Rosie R. Schwartz) a son, Daniel, Mar 2
 Wickey, John S. (Ida Mae Schmucker), a son John, Mar 15,
 Wickey, Marc S. (Susan S. Shetler), a dau Beth Ann, Mar 7
 Wickey, Reuben L. (Rosie M. Schwartz), a dau Anna, Feb 20
 Yoder, Mervin A. (Elizabeth C. Christner), a son David, Jan. 1
 Yoder, Wilson A. (Lizzie E. Troyer), a dau Rosie, Feb

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Olen Jay (Wilma Bontrager), Topeka R.R., a dau Waneta O.,
 Mar 2
 Bontrager, Ervin (Lydia Troyer), a dau Miriam, Mar
 Bontrager, Freeman J. (Mary Ellen Troyer), R.R.4 LaGrange, a son
 Delmar Devon, Mar 1
 Helmuth, Ivan R. (Katie A. Beachy), R.R.2 Topeka, a dau Rachel I, Feb 26
 Hochstedler, Eli (Fannie Mae Schmucker), a son John, Feb 28
 Hochstedler, Floyd (Erma Yoder), a son, Jerry Wayne, Feb 15
 Kauffman, Elmer (Kay Ellen Mullet), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau Elaine
 Kay, Mar
 Knepp, Christy C. (Irma Beechy), LaGrange R.R., a dau Laverda, Mar 1
 Lambright, John L. (Joan Raber), R.4, a son Jonathan, Mar 10
 Lambright, LeRoy J. (Anna S. Schlabach), R.R.1 Topeka, a son Calvin
 Lee, Mar 20
 Miller, Eli A. (Elsie Bontrager), a son Stephen Ray, Feb 21
 Miller, Isaac D. (Ruth A. Bontrager), Middlebury R.R., a son Marion, Mar
 18
 Schrock, Alvin (Katie Miller), R.3 Middlebury, a son Jacob, Feb 27
 Stutzman, Harry Jr. (Velda Wingard), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau Dena
 Jane, Mar 13
 Troyer, Gerald (Marlene Raber), a dau Martha Jolene, Feb 21
 Troyer, Harry Jay (Mary Ellen Miller), R.1 Shipshewana, a son Michael
 Dean, Mar 15
 Yoder, Alvin J. (Miriam E. Gingerich), R.R.4 LaGrange, a dau Emma A.,
 Mar 11
 Yoder, Edwin M. (Amelia Sue Bontrager), R.R.1 Shipshewana, a dau
 Sharon Lorraine, Mar 20
 Yoder, Floyd (Laura Ellen Miller), a son LaMar, Mar 2
 Yoder, Merle (Dorothy Yoder), Topeka, a dau Kathy Jo, Feb 20
 Yoder, Mervin (Ruby Bontrager), R.1 Shipshewana, a son Henry Eugene,
 Feb 23

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Sam and Becky a dau Malinda Mar 12
 Miller, Sam (Mary Miller), a dau Malinda Fern, Feb 18
 Troyer, Dennis (Dorothy Troyer), a son Dennis, Feb 27

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Philip (Joan Knepp), a dau Leah Rose, Mar 3
 Lengacher, Amos (Verda Knepp), a son Joshua Lee, Feb 29
 Raber, Floyd (Mary Margaret Knepp), a son Raymond Devon, Mar 12
 Raber, Lester (Darlene Knepp), a son Matthew Dale, Mar 20
 Stoll, Larry (Esther Knepp), a dau Branda Lorene, Mar 8
 Stoll, Raymond (Catherine Raber), a dau Miriam Rose, Mar 23
 Wagler, Abe L. (Alta Knepp), a dau Katherine, Mar 16
 Wagler, David (Ruth Wagler), a dau Laura Mae, Mar
 Wagler, Joseph Ray (Verda Graber), a dau Rosemary, Mar 8
 Wagler, Nathan (Ruth Knepp), a dau Marsha Renee, Feb 29

Lovington County, Illinois

Helmuth, Ernest (Katie Miller), a son Kevin Lamar, Feb 14
 Helmuth, Willard (Irene Miller), a dau Lydia Ann, Feb 22
 Kauffman, Ben (Pauline Otto), a son Ernest Ray, Mar 1
 Mast, Andy (Martha Otto), a dau Elizabeth, Mar 4
 Miller, Melvin (Mary Miller), a son Larry Dale, Mar 2
 Miller, Reuben (Mararet Helmuth), a son Larry, Mar 1
 Otto, Melvyn (Susan Yoder), a son Mose Ray, Feb 27
 Plank, Wilmer (Lovina Yoder), a son John Wilmer, Mar 14
 Schrock, Willis (Elizabeth Kaufman), a dau Katie Mae, Feb 24

Marion, Kentucky

Beachey, Daniel (Miriam Hertzler), a son Emanuel, Mar 11

Lawrence County, Tennessee

Mast, Amos A (Sarah Miller), a dau, Feb 29

Windsor County, Missouri

Trayer, Rudy (Betty Yoder), a son Jacob, Mar 5

Jamesport County, Missouri

Graber, Jacob Jr. (Mary E. Bontrager), a son Dannie Joe, Mar 9
 Kramer, Raymond J. (Anna Mary Gingerich), a dau Verna Marie, Mar 4
 Troyer, Henry J. (Edna M. Kramer), a son David, Feb 28
 Yoder, Ab L. (Elsie L. Beechy), a dau Christena, Mar 28
 Yoder, William H. (Maryann Yoder), a son Samuel, Mar 20

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob P. L. (Mattie W. Schwartz), a son Petie, Mar 3

Reno County, Kansas

Keim, David E. (Elsie Miller), a son Ivan Ray, Feb 9
 Yoder, Merle (Esther Miller), a son Andrew Lee, Feb 11

Rexford, Montana

Yoder, Jonnie (Betty Nisley), a son Jonathan Dale, Feb 28

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Eddie E. (Mary Kurtz) a son Andy, Mar 23
 Gingerich, Jake E. (Christina Kurtz), Mary, Mar 18
 Mast, Allen H. (Ada Miller), Sara, Mar 25

Johnson Co., Iowa

Nisly, Eldon (Katie ?), a dau Katie
 Schlabach, Edward (Ida ?), a dau Wilma

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Freddie (Clara Miller), a son Felty, Mar 10

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Clemons (Amanda Sommers) a dau Laura, Mar 2
 Herschberger, Melvin J.E. (Emma Coblentz), a dau Susan, Mar 27
 Herschberger, Chris (Anna Miller), a dau Ellen, Mar 6
 Miller, Noah (Susie Miller), a dau Kathryn, Mar 23
 Mullet, Andrew (Mary Ellen Herschberger), a son Vernon, Mar 23
 Yoder, Vernon (Elizabeth Borntrager), a son Johnny, Mar 11

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Jacob A. (Emma S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a son August, Mar 27

BAPTISMS**Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio**

Mose E. Hershberger District
 February 26, by John L. Yoder

Ray, son of Bish. Mose E. (Mary Miller) Hershberger

Em. D. Miller District
 March 4, by John L. Yoder

Noah, son of John A. C. (Verna Troyer) Raber
 Henry, son of Elmer and Susan (Yoder) Kempf.
 Robert, son of Mose M. (Mary Troyer) Troyer

Dan J. D. Miller District

David, son of Melvin E. (Lovina Troyer) Hershberger

Dan R. Erb District

by John L. Yoder

Marty, son of Andy D. (Anna Hochstetler) Miller

LaGrange County, Shipshewana, Indiana

Sam J. R. Miller District

By Sam J. R. Miller

Samuel, son of Melvin and Ida Mae Slabach
 Ernest, son of Dannie and Alma Beechy
 Lavern Ray, son of Perry and Arlene Miller
 Laverne, son of the late Ora and Mary Miller

Ervin Lehman District

Kenneth, son of Samuel J. and Fannie Miller
 Lester, son of Alvin and Barbara Miller
 Sarah, daughter of Alvin and Barbara Miller
 Katie, daughter of Orva and Ella Miller

Ervin Hochstedler District

By Earl Miller, of Nappanee

Jerry, son of Noah and Katie Miller
 Merle, son of Noah and Katie Miller
 Jacob Wayne, son of Enos and Katie Kuhns

Glen Lambricht District

By Mervin Miller

Orva Jr., son of Orva and Ella Hostetler
 Marion and Marlin, twin sons of Perry Jay and Ida Mae Lehman

Jacob Petersheim District

Freeman, son of Chris D. and Katie Miller
 Floyd, son of Vernon and Katie Miller
 Amos LaVerne, son of Ervin Bontrager
 Calvin, son of Ervin and Rosa Miller
 Alice, daughter of Ervin and Rosa Miller
 Elsie, daughter of Ervin Bontragers
 Marlene, daughter of Amos Yoders

Daniel A. Miller District

By Henry A. Yoder

Christy, son of the late Chris and Ida Miller
 Maynard, son of Glen and Elizabeth Miller Yoder
 Dennis, son of Wayne and Erma Troyer
 Martha, daughter of LeRoy and Mary Miller
 Wilma, daughter of Raymond and Edna Miller
 Naomi, daughter of Raymond and Edna Miller
 Lorene, daughter of William and Nettie Yoder

Noah J. Miller District

By Noah J. Miller

Jerry, son of Daniel and Kathryn Schrock
 Floyd, son of Freeman and Katie Lehman
 Ervin, son of Roy and Edna Miller

In Clarence Bontrager District

By Sam E. Bontrager

Orley, son of Perry and Elma (Otto) (dec) Lambricht
 Omer, son of Freeman and Mary Miller
 Ernest, son of Glen (dec) and Lydiann Bontrager
 Marlene, daughter of Elam and Lydia Riehl
 Sue Anna, daughter of Ervin and Ella Yoder
 Alice, daughter of Vernon and Elva Yoder

Joe J. Yoder District

by Lonnie Slabaugh

Anna, daughter of John and Elizabeth Knepp
 Rachel, daughter of Alvin and Mary Schrock
 Norma, daughter of Freeman and Edna Slabach

Perry L. Bontrager

Myron, son of Orley S. and Mary Miller
 Rosemary, daughter of Mahlon and Lydia Mae Bontrager

In Ervin R. Bontrager District

By Glen Lambricht

Levi, son of Harley and Mary Ellen Bontrager
 Glen, son of Ervin and Mary Etta Each
 Glen, son of Daniel and Ada Lehman
 LeAnna, dau. of Mahlon & Frieda Raber, wife of Levi Bontrager

Freda, daughter of Eli and Mattie Hochstedler
 Susan, daughter of Chris and Anna Mae Lambricht
 Lou Anna, daughter of Daniel and Mary Yoder
 Erma, daughter of Chris and Katie Yoder

In Delbert Mast District

By Eli Lehman

Willard, son of John Jay and Katie Miller
 Jerry, son of Marvin and Mary Ellen Yoder
 H. mer, son of Andrew and Barbara Miller
 Manas, son of Clarence and Ada Hochstedler
 Cletus, son of John Jay and Katie Miller
 Mary, daughter of Henry and Edna Miller
 Polly, daughter of Amos and Mattie Bontrager

In David Nisley District

By David Nisley

Nelson, son of Amos and Mary Schlabach
 Leon, son of Wm. Jr. and Edna Bontrager
 Ruby, daughter of Arthur and Elizabeth Hochstedler
 Betty, daughter of Harley E. and Esther Miller
 Clara Mae, daughter of Wm. Jr. and Edna Miller

In Freeman R. Miller District

By Freeman Lambricht

Howard, son of Edward and Mary Hochstedler
 Kenneth, son of Ivan and Pollyanna Hochstedler
 Delbert, son of Chris and Mary Bontrager
 Orlie, son of Amos and Clara Miller
 Edna, daughter of Ira and Mattie Mullet
 Mary, daughter of Harvey Lambricht
 Dorothy, daughter of John Jr. and Freda Miller

In Freeman E. Bontrager District

LeEtta, daughter of Orva and Wilma Bontrager

In Freeman Lambricht District

Elmer Jr., son of Elmer and Ella Wingard
 LaVern, son of Daniel and Sara Lehman
 Abraham, son of Wm. and Amanda Schmucker
 Betty, daughter of Chris and Fannie Lambricht

In Ralph Schrock District

By Ralph Schrock

Mervin, son of Perry and Fannie (dec) Miller
 Jacob, son of Joe and Mattie Troyer
 Gerald, son of Harley and Elizabeth Hochstedler
 Carolyn, daughter of John and Katie Lehman

In Daniel Herschberger District

By Edward Schmucker

Paul, son of Lester and Edna Bontrager
 Dorothy, daughter of Menno Bontrager
 Esther, daughter of Eli W. and Fannie Hochstedler
 Marie, daughter of Menno Bontrager

In David Nisley District

By Mervin Miller

Steve, son of John Schwartzes
 Lorene, daughter of Harvey and Susie Miller

In Abe W. Bontrager District

Jerry, son of Harley and Wilma Miller
 Joe, son of Amos and Wilma Bontrager
 Henry, son of Abe W. and Anna Bontrager

Daviess County, Indiana

March 11, by Bishop Amos A. Graber
 Verda, daughter of Amos A. and Mildred Graber

March 11, by Bishop Joe L. Graber
 Arthur, son of Simon and Keturah Wagler
 Steven, son of Enos and Viola Wagler
 Randell, son of Edwin and Katie Lengacher
 Rhoda, daughter of John and Lydia Graber

March 18, by Bishop Joe L. Graber
 James, son of Ezra and Esther Graber
 Daniel, son of Harvey and Leah Graber
 Steven, son of Joe and Rachel Graber

Laura, daughter of Ray and Malinda Wagler
 Rosemary, Daughter of David and Sylvia Raber
 Esther, daughter of Henry and Vera Graber

Lovington, Illinois

Will Mast District

Rose Mary, daughter of Eli Schlabachs
 Mary Sue, daughter of Elias Millers

Henry Miller District

Dennis, son of Ralph Yoders
 Willard, son of Albert D. Helmuths
 Dorothy, daughter of Ira Planks
 Lorene, daughter of Milt Yoders
 Erma, daughter of Levi J. Schrock
 Eldon, son of Ralph Yoders
 Phillip, son of John Jess
 Barbara, daughter of Ben Gingerichs

Andy Kaufman District

Howard, son of Alvin Ottos
 Howard, son of Menno Millers
 Willis, son of Fred Ottos
 Marilyn, daughter of Jr Ottos
 Sharon, daughter of Menno Millers
 Mary Ellen, daughter of Ruben Schrock
 Anna Marie, daughter of Alvin Ottos

Seymour, Missouri

West District

By Sam S. Hilty

Alvin, son of Sam Grabers
 Petie J. F., son of Jacob G. Schwartz
 David C., son of Joe P. Schwartz
 Henry D., son of Henry H. Schwartz
 Susie D., daughter of Henry H. Schwartz
 Esther P. L., daughter of Petie G. Schwartz
 Lizzie J. K., daughter of Joe M. Schwartz
 Mattie M., daughter of Jacob P. Schwartz
 Katie P., daughter of Chris G. Schwartz
 Maggie P. L., daughter of Petie G. Schwartz

East District

By Jacob P. Schwartz

Eli S., son of Sam Zook
 Petie E., son of Sam S. Hilty
 Jonas E. A., son of Aaron P. Schwartz
 Sarah E., son of Sam S. Hilty
 Leah M., son of Menno S. Eicher
 Mary W., son of Petie P. Schwartz
 Katie E. and Adie E., twin dau. of Aaron P. Schwartz

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Detweiler - Raymond, son of Mrs. Katie (Herschberger) Hostetler and the late Ben Hostetler, to Mary, daughter of Noah B. and Mattie (Miller) Detweiler, March 15, by Noah Detweiler

Byler, Miller - Atlee, son of Jacob A. and Mattie (Miller) Byler to Verna, daughter of John H. and Lizzie (Byler) Miller, March 1, by Dan Troyer.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Schlabach - Samuel, son of Reuben A. and Emma Byler to Naomi, daughter of Pre. David and Lizzie Schlabach, March 15, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Oakland, Maryland

Peachey, Hershberger - Sam, son of David and Lizzie Peachey to Betty, daughter of Atlee J. and Ella (Miller) Hershberger, March 3, by Bishop Nelson Garber, Indiana.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Mast - Erwin, son of Dan Yoders, Sugar Grove, to Elsie, daughter of Andy J. and Malinda E. (Byler) (dec) Mast March 1, by Eli A. Yoder, Sugar Grove.

Miller, Kurtz - Levi, son of Levi Millers, Conewango Valley, New York, to Mattie, daughter of John E. and Lizzie G. (Wengerd) Kurtz, March 29.

Holmes, Ohio

Zook, Shetler - Joe, son of Enos J. and Delila L. (Swartzen-truber) Zook, to Sarah, daughter of Bishop Em. L. and Anna D. Miller Shetler, April 17.

Raber, Weaver - Ervin, son of Ada and the late John Raber, to Niva, daughter of John and Clara Weaver of Lakeville area, March 22.

Hershberger, Yoder - Ray, son of Bishop Mose E. Hershberger to Ida, daughter of John E. and Anna (Miller) Yoder, March 27, by Mose E. Hershberger.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Wickey - Amos J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos R. Schwartz, Monroe to Edith S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon J. Wickey, Berne, March 4.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Byler, Miller - Vernon, son of Lester and Ella (Miller) Byler to Edna Fern, daughter of Tobias and Esther (Hochstedler) Miller, March 15, by Jonathan D. Miller.

Miller, Miller - Melvin, son of Emanuel J. and Clara (Mullet) Miller to Emma, daughter of Toba and Mary (Miller) Miller, March 21.

Miller, Miller - Ernest, son of Joas and Gertie (Yoder) Miller to Mary Ellen, daughter of Ernest (dec) and Elizabeth (Hochstedler) Miller, March 21.

Slabach, Barkman - Richard, son of Chris and Ramah (Lam-bright) Slabach to Laura, daughter of the late Pete and Miriam (Shetler) (Barkman) Bontrager, March 15.

Hostetler, Barkman - David, son of Orva and Ella (Miller) Hostetler to Barbara Ann, daughter of the late Pete and Miriam (Shetler) (Barkman) Bontrager, March 29.

Daviess County, Indiana

Raber, Wagler - Titus, son of Herbert and Geneva (Wittmer) Raber to Miriam, daughter of Enos and Roseanna (Stoll) Wagler, March 11, by Ben E. Wagler.

Knepp, Graber - Mervin, son of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp to Verda, daughter of Amos A. and Mildred (Graber) Graber, March 11, by Amos A. Graber.

Wagler, Kemp - Bennie, son of Ben E. and Mary (Graber) Wagler to Rosa Mae, daughter of Amos and Naomi (Wittmer) Kemp, March 25, by Ben E. Wagler.

Lovington, Illinois

Schrock, Herschberger - Larry, son of Levi M. Schrock to Delores, daughter of Eli Herschberger, February 21.

Keim, Otto - Mose, son of Joe Keim, Jamesport, Missouri, to Edna, daughter of Sylvanus Otto, March 29.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Gingerich - Peter, son of Joe and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich, to Sarah, daughter of Jacob J. and Elizabeth (Stutz-man) Gingerich, March 22.

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Miller - Wesley Yoder to Verlene Miller, March 29.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Miller, Kauffman - Freddie, son of Ora Millers to Mary, daughter of Dan A. Kauffmans, March 1.

OBITUARIES

Fisher, Lydiann B., 1 year, 5 month, 27 days, R3 Quarryville died March 22 at home, daughter of Leroy B. and Elizabeth S. Fisher. She had been ill since birth. She was born in Bart township. Surviving beside her parents are two brothers, Leroy B., Reuben F., a sister Martha F. all at home, Paternal grand-parents, Elam F. and Florence G. (Byler) Fisher, Newville, Pa. Maternal grandparents, Christ E. and Elizabeth S. (Beiler) Fisher, Paradise and a paternal step Great-grandmother, Fannie Fisher R1 Kinzers.

Girod, Emma, 84, R2 Berne, Indiana died March 13th at her home following a six month illness. Death was attributed to complications. Born in Holmes County, Ohio on June 12, 1899, the daughter of Jerry and Lizzie (Miller) Yoder. On March 28, 1920 she was married to Cornelius Troyer and he preceded her in death. On March 20, 1927 she married Sam P. Girod in Holmes County, Ohio and he died June 23, 1966.

Surviving are 7 children: Mrs. John D. (Elma) Wichey; Simon Troyer of Berne; cornelius C. Troyer, Monroe; Ernest S. Girod, Pa.; Emanuel S. Girod, Berne; Ben S. Girod, Salem; Mrs. Dan W. (Lovina) Schwartz, Monroe; 5 step-sons, Reuben S. Girod, Michigan; Menno S., Enos S. Girod, Monroe; John S., Jake S. Girod, Berne; 1 step-daughter, Mrs. John M. (Margaret) Schwartz, Michigan; 81 grandchildren and 88 step-grandchildren. 1 child, 5 step-children, 1 brother and 8 sisters preceded in death.

Funeral services were held at her home on March 16. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Hershberger, Alvin S., 59, of R.2 Fredericksburg, Ohio died unexpectedly Sun, March 25, while doing chores at the barn. He was the son of the late Simon M. and Katie (Miller) Hershberger, he was born in Holmes County, on Nov. 22, 1924. He resided all his life in Holmes County, and was a farmer. On Nov. 21, 1950, he married Amanda Miller who survives.

Also surviving are 3 daughters, Edna, Miriam, and Katie Hershberger, all of the home; 5 sons, Ervin, of R.5 Millersburg; Ben of R.1, Holmesville; Myron, of Apple Creek; and Junior and Aaron both of the home; 15 grandchildren, 4 sisters, Mrs. Simon D. (Barbara) Miller, of Navarre; Mrs. Elizabeth Keim and Miss Amanda Hershberger, both of R.2, Fredericksburg; and Mrs. Richard (Ella) Smith of Creston; 3 brothers Emanuel and Simon both of R.2, Fredericksburg; and Sam of North Canton. A brother and sister preceded him in death.

Services were held March 28, at the residence by Bishop Levi J. Miller.

Keim, Marvin Lee, 22 month old son, Haven, Kansas son of David and Elsie Keim, was born March 10, 1982, died February 7, 1984. He had been playing near the stock tank and apparently reached too far in the water and tumbled in and drowned. He was pronounced dead on arrival at Hutchinson Hospital around 5:00 PM; He was the only child. (However in the evening of the funeral they gave birth to another boy)

Funeral services were held Thursday, Feb 9, at the neighbors residence Harry W. Bontrager, by Leroy Keim, of Garnett, Kansas and Bish. Sam J. Yoder of the home church. Pall bearers were Sam F. Yoder and Jonas R. Bontrager. Burial was in Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Clara J., 38, Jamesport, Missouri passed away Mar 15, at Hedrick Medical Center in Chillicothe. She was born in Holmes County, Ohio April 18, 1945, and had lived in the Jamesport area 21 years. She was married to Levi C. Miller Jr. on February 13, 1964.

Surviving is her husband, and 4 sons, Harvey, Levi Jr., Joseph, and Samuel, 2 daughters, Sara Ann and Martha all of the home; her parents, Joseph and Martha (Miller) Keim of Jamesport, Mo; two brothers, Mose and Benjamin Keim of Sarasota, Florida; three sisters, Lydia and Rosa, and Mrs. Daniel

L. (Anna) Bontrager all of Jamesport.

Funeral services were held at 9:00 A.M. Mar 19, at the Ferman Troyer home, by Bishop Simon Hostetler and Ferman Troyer.

Miller, Dennis Lee, 27, of R.R. 1, Shipshewana died Monday, March 19, at his home. He died from an apparent heart attack while milking, and was found by Dean Christner. He was born in LaGrange July 7, 1956, the son of Howard and Emma (Kuhns) Miller, who survive. Miller had resided at his present address since 1979 following his marriage. He was married March 29, 1979 to Katie Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are two sons, Earl and Jerry, both at home; seven sisters, Mrs. Herman (Mary) Miller of LaGrange, Mrs. David (Ida) Stutzman of Middlebury, and Edna, Erma, Bernice, Amanda and Grace, at home; four brothers, Nelson, Ervin, Roman and William, all at home; his grandfather, William S. Miller of Middlebury, and his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Kuhns of Leesburg.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 9:30 am in the Samuel Yoder home, located on 850 W, northwest of Shipshewana, Bishop Clemens Miller officiated. Burial will be in the Lehman Cemetery.

Miller, Barbara J., 76, of R.R. 4, LaGrange died Thursday, March 15, in the home of a stepdaughter, Mrs. Harley J. Hochstetler, following an illness of three days. She was born in Nappanee May 13, 1907, the daughter of Joseph E. and Lydia (Chupp) Burkholder. She was married in Nappanee April 26, 1945, to Bishop Andrew L. Miller, who preceded her in death October 30, 1975.

Surviving are five stepdaughters, Mrs. Harley (Emma) Hochstetler of R.R. 4, LaGrange; Mrs. Mary Lehman of Middlebury; Anna Miller of Shipshewana; Mrs. Mattie Weller of Mendon, Mich; and Mrs. William (Sarah) Miller of Dublin, Tex; two stepsons, Jacob Miller and Simon Miller, both of Nappanee; one brother, Emanuel of Etna Green; three grandchildren, several stepgrandchildren and stepgreat-grandchildren. A son Ray A. Miller, and a stepdaughter Katie Kemp, preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 am in the Harley J. Hochstetler residence, and a second service Sunday at 1 pm in the Alvin Borkholder residence in Nappanee. Bishop Freeman S. Miller and Walter M. Helmuth officiated. Burial was in the Borkholder Cemetery in Nappanee.

Schrock, Katie (Miller), 79, Haven, Kansas daughter of Sam N. and Sarah Miller, born October 6, 1904 at Haven, Kansas, married David E. Schrock, Oct 17, 1954 at Haven, lived in matrimony 29 years and 5 mo. She died Mar 12 in a hospital at Chillicothe, Mo, while there on a visit, age 79 yrs, 5 mo, 6 days. She was a lifetime resident of Yoder Community.

Survivors are her husband and three step sons, Edwin married Nettie Headings, London, OH; Christy married Edna Helmuth, Jamesport MO; Eli married Mary Stutzman, Gonzales, Texas; 15 step grandchildren, 17, step great, grandchildren; 2 brothers, Levi, Haven, KS; Sam, Chouteau, OK; 5 sisters, twins, Clara, wife of Ezra J. Bontrager, Topeka IN; Mary widow of, Oscar Yoder, Sarasota FL; Fannie, wife of Roman V. Bontrager, of Amherst, Wisconsin; Edna, wife of Melvin N. Yoder, Chouteau, OK; Nettie, wife of Jacob E. Mullet, Topeka IN. She was preceded in death by father, mother, 3 brothers and 2 sisters, 1 step-daughter-in-law.

Funeral services were held Wed AM, Mar 14th, at the Christy Schrock residence in Jamesport MO by Bish. Tobias Detweillers. Pallbearers there were Phineas and Leroy Schrock, Floyd A. Miller and Fred W. Yutzy. After services body was taken to Haven, Kansas. Funeral in Kansas was held at Robert E. Schrock, where David and Katie lived. Services were conducted by Eli S. Schrock and Bish. Sam J. Yoder of the Home district and Levi M. Yoder of Chouteau Okla. in the House. In the shop by Bish. Jonas P. Bontrager, Eli W. Miller and Floyd E. Schrock all of Haven area. Friday am Mar 16, Pallbearers were Elton Miller, Kenneth Keim, Glen L. Yoder and Perry Edward Eash. Burial in the Amish Cemetery of Yoder Kansas.

Schwartz, Mary, 68, R.1, Geneva, Indiana did on Sunday morning March 11, at the Decatur Hospital, following a one week illness. She was born in Adams County on April 25, 1915, the daughter of Sam P. and Josephine (Schwartz) Girod. On August 9, 1936 she married William H. Schwartz and he survives.

Surviving besides her husband, are the step mother Mrs. Sam (Emma Girod) of Berne; four daughters, Mrs. Amos R. (Mary Ann) Schwartz; Mrs. John L. (Elizabeth) Schwartz of Monroe; Mrs. Raymond M. (Josephine) Schwartz; Mrs. Harvey A. (Amanda) Eicher of Berne; Seven sons, Daniel S., Albany, WI; Samuel G., Menno G. of Berne; Amos G. of Monroe; Enos G., Menno G., William G., Levi G., all of Geneva. Five brothers, Menno S., Jake S., John S., and Enos S. of Berne-Monroe. Reuben S. Girod of MI; Five step-brothers, Ernest S. Girod, PA; Ben S. of Salem; Emanuel S. Girod, Berne; Simon C. and Cornelius C. Troyer of Monroe; One sister, Mrs. John M. (Margaret) Schwartz, MI; Two step-sisters, Mrs. Dan W. (Lovina) Schwartz, Monroe; Mrs. John (Elma) Wickey, Berne; 84 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren. One daughter Rebecca G., one brother and two sisters preceded in death.

Funeral services were held March 14, at their home. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Stutzman, John L., 90, of Partridge, Kansas died March 15, at Mennonite Freindship Manor, South Hutchinson. Born Nov. 6, 1893 at Goshen, Ind. he married Annie Miller Dec. 7, 1916 at Thomas, OK. He was a retired farmer and had been a Hutchinson resident since 1942.

Surviving are his wife, sons, Ervin, Perry, both of R.R.1, Clarence, Wooster, OH; 16 grandchildren, 30 great-grandchildren.

Shetler, Lovina (Coblentz) Shetler, 79, 18 days before she became 80, and died Mar. 11, 1984. She was the widow of Noah L. Shetler who died Apr. 6, 1981. They were married Dec. 10, 1925. Was a daughter of the late Jacob D. and Barbara (Troyer) Coblentz, and was born Mar 29, 1904 in Holmes County, OH near Sugarcreek.

Surviving are 8 sons, Ray, of Enon Valley, PA; John, of Tionesta, PA; Mose of Greenville, MI; Elmer of Mt. Elgin, Ont. Canada; Levi of Cambridge, Springs PA; Rudy, of Union City, PA; Emanuel of Conewango Valley NY; David of Mt. Pleasant Mills, PA, and 7 daughters, Mrs. Clara Byler and Mrs. Lovina Mast of Volant, PA; and Mrs. Emma Byler of New Wilmington, PA, Mrs. Barbara Hostetler, and Mrs. Lydia Kaufman and Miss Esther Shetler, and Mrs. Rebecca Hertzler all of Conewango Valley, NY. 139 grandchildren and 66 great-grandchildren. 1 brother, Noah Coblentz of Sugarcreek, OH and 2 half brothers, Enos Stutzman of London, OH; and Raymond Stutzman of Plain City, OH, 3 sisters, Mrs. Anna Miller, of Fredericksburg, OH; and Mrs. Sarah Byler of Burton, OH and Mrs. Barbara Miller, of Sugarcreek, OH.

Funeral on Tuesday March 13, and buried in East Amish Cemetery.

Wagler, David E., 72, Daviess County, Indiana died at the Daviess County Hospital at 5:05 am on Mar 13, of heart trouble. He was born April 13, 1911 in Daviess Co. to Eli and Hannah Graber Wagler. He married Mary Lengacher Feb 21, 1935 and she survives.

Also surviving are his step-mother, Eliza Wagler, one sister, 3 brothers, Mrs. Susan Gerber and Enos Wagler both of Ohio. Eli Wagler, Florida, Lewis Wagler, Montgomery, also 3 half brothers Ben and Noah Wagler, Montgomery and Anson Wagler, Loogootee.

Yoder, Nelson D., Sugarcreek, Ohio son of David J. and Mary Ann Yoder was born Oct. 9, 1900 died March 27, age 83 years, 5 month, 18 days. He was married to Mary Ann Schlabach, Dec. 25, 1923. To this union were born 4 son and 2 daughters.

Surviving are his wife 4 son 2 daughters and Mary friends, relatives and neighbors. Lived all his life in the Sugarcreek are.

MIGRATIONS

Henry J. Lees and daughter moved from Smicksburg, Penna. to Mayville, New York, in February.

Chris H. Bylers and family moved from New Wilmington, Penna. to Mayville, New York, March 14.

Jonas E. Bylers and son moved from Smicksburg, Penna. to Mayville, New York, March 27.

The Pre. William D. Beachy family moved from Dover, Delaware to Marion, Kentucky, March 14.

The Henry S. Beachy family moved from Dover, Delaware to Marion, Kentucky, March 14.

Melvin Stoltzfus of Lancaster County and wife Martha of Blain (rowly weds) moved to Blain RD on March 22.

Melvin Mullet moved from Mercer, Penna. to Woodhull, New York, March 7.

Levi Mullet moved from Mercer, Penna. to Woodhull, New York, March 15.

John J. Bylers moved from Spartansburg, Penna. to Fredericktown, Ohio, February 29.

Reuben N. Swartz moved from Spartansburg, Penna. to Fredericktown, Ohio, February 29.

Levi D. Millers moved from Smicksburg, Penna. to Spartansburg, Penna., March 2.

Owen Detweiler moved to Fredericktown, Ohio moved from Geauga County, Ohio, February 28.

Min. Reuben Swartz moved to Fredericktown, Ohio from Spartansburg, Penna., March 2.

John Bylers moved to Fredericktown, Ohio from Spartansburg, Penna., March 2.

Min. Andy Millers moved to Fredericktown, Ohio from Holmes County, Ohio, March 6.

Pre. Will Beachys moved from Delaware to Marion, Kentucky.

Henry Beachys moved to Marion, Kentucky who had moved to Delaware in the fall.

Lester S. Millers moved from Orange County, Indiana to Palmer Township, Marrietta, Ohio area.

Emery M. Stutzmans moved from Orange County, Indiana Augusta, Wisconsin, to Palmer Township, Marrietta, Ohio area.

The Daniel J. Hostetler family moved from Ethridge, Tennessee to Lodi, Ohio, in March.

Morris and Luella Yoder moved from Kalona, Iowa to Hutchinson, Kansas.

LaVern Ropps moved to Hicksville, Ohio several weeks ago.

Henry L. Yoders moved from Hazleton, Iowa to Clark, Missouri, March 14.

Daniel B. Borntragers from Fairbank, Iowa to Wilton, Wisconsin, March 21.

Sammy J. Yoders from Hazleton, Iowa to Rexford, Montana, March 21.

laying hens. The storm sorta ran along the Mo. Pacific R.R. parallel with the tracks and where road 133 crosses tracks a huge utility pole was leaning quite a bit and partly broke off. A mobile home setting just north across the road north occupied by Wesley Yoders, the wind took their porch and scattered it across the field northeast. Across the track and some south it pushed a utility pole the same way. Mrs. Nettie Yoder came along in a buggy about that time and the storm upset her buggy, the horse did not get away and Nettie crawled out of the buggy and went back to Mel's Cabinet Shop which was perhaps 200 feet east of her wreck to summon help. On farther northeast parallel with track in Arthur it struck Joe Mast's storage shed and carried some of it completely away and scattered it across the field for at least 1/2 mile. On farther northeast parallel with the R.R. track at Joe Beachys place and Eli Beachys place, it took 3/4 of the barn roof off to the plate of the barn also the south gable end. The north gable end and 1/4 of the roof remained put. Then on farther it destroyed an old mobile home that was used for an office at Davids (4 acre) cabinet shop. No one hurt that we heard of but Nettie has sores with bruises.

CROP WEATHER And COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York

March came in like a lion. We had 10 days snowing, being Blustery the 8th and 11th and 13th and 29th piling up like real winter. Low temp. was 4 below the 12th, and high in morning was 52 degrees, the 6th, some good thaws by the 20th, which got the sap on the run again, for a few days, being strong and more than usual. Some plowing was done the forepart of the last week. some robins were seen in February and again about the 20th, also redwings. Geese were flying early this year, stopping off to feed at times, the ground was bare a little while but some drifts remained all along. March was colder than February this year. It was snowing the last Friday. Haul manure and make wood is the main work. Cherry Creek Sale barn changed hands again. Markets were low about all winter, but are better again. Beef was bigger, also pigs selling better. Some ear corn was delivered for \$100.00 a ton. Hay is expensive.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York - Salome J. Byler

March started in stormy, it was 10 degrees in morning, the highest was 20 degrees, the coldest in March was zero on the 9th and 12th, it snowed on 17 different days, with 28-30 degree temperatures and it snowed from pm of the 28th to eve of the 30th, a heavy wet snow. On the 14th it was cold and foggy. The trees were covered with frost all day. We had different days of a good sap run yet on the last of March. It rained on the 5th and 13th, 15th and 21st. The warmest was on the 20th when it was 60 degrees. On the 31st it warmed up and the snow is melting.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We had about 5 days of snowy weather. Our coldest was 16 degrees below zero on the 12th. It was quite a cold one. But the last few days were beautiful. The sugar camps are busy with their maple syrup cooking.

Community Note

On Sunday the 4th, a few girls were sled riding. Rebecca daughter of Pete T. Schwartz's fell and broke her leg in three places below the knee. She must be in a cast for 2 or 3 months.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

March came in like a lion with cold winds and snow. A freezing rain on the fifth and cold the rest of the week with 2 degrees below on the 10th. It continued sunny and cold till the 16th it was

Continued on page 26

COMMUNITY NOTES

Partridge, Kansas - Senior Member Dies

John L. Stutzman, 90, died March 15. He was born in 1893 at Goshen, Indiana and married in 1916 to Annie Miller, in Thomas, Oklahoma. He resided in the Hutchison area since 1942. See obit.

Berne, Indiana - Senior Member Succumbs

Emma Girod, 84, died March 13 at her home. She was born in Holmes County, Ohio in 1899, to Jerry and Lizzie (Miller) Yoder. In 1920 she was married to Cornelius Troyer, who preceded her in death. In 1927 she married the second time to Sam P. Girod in Holmes County, Ohio. He died in 1966. See obit.

Lovington, Illinois area struck by tornado

On March 16th we had a tornado through here. The first damage around Cadwell Station at Omer Schrock chicken house then at Harvy Chupp chicken house, the latter lost around 2,000

BOB BURTON

By Horatio Alger

CHAPTER V

Wolverton's First Move

Why did not Aaron Wolverton burn the receipt, and get rid once for all of the only proof that the interest had been paid? It would have been the most politic thing to do, inasmuch as he had made up his mind to be dishonest. But, though unprincipled, he was not a bold man. The thought did certainly occur to him, and he even went so far as to light a match. But more timid counsel prevailed, and he concealed the paper in his desk carefully locking the desk afterward.

It is unnecessary to describe the grief of the family at Burton's Ranch when the body of the master was brought home. No one had dreamed of speedy death for Richard Burton. He seemed so strong and vigorous that it would have seemed safe to predict for him a long life—long beyond the average; yet here, in the middle of life, in the fullness of health and vigor the summons had come.

To Mrs. Burton, who was a most devoted wife it was a crushing blow. It seemed at first as if it would be happiness to lie down beside her dead husband and leave the world for him.

"What have I to live for now?" she asked, mournfully.

"You have me, mother," answered Bob, gently. "I have lost my father. What would become of me if I should lose my mother also?"

"You are right, Robert," said Mrs. Burton. "I was wrong to give way; but it is a very hard trial."

"Indeed it is, mother," said Robert, kissing her affectionately. "But we must try to bear up."

Mrs. Burton felt that this was her plain duty, and henceforth strove to control her emotions. She ceased to sob, but her face showed the grief she suffered.

The funeral took place, and the little family held a council to decide what was to be done.

"Can we carry on the ranch now that your father is gone?" asked Mrs. Burton, anxiously. "Would it not be better to sell it?"

"No, mother; the sacrifice would be too great."

"But I do not feel capable of managing it, Robert."

"You may think me presumptuous, mother, but my proposal is to assist you, relieving you of the greater part of the care. Between us we can carry it on, I am confident."

"You are only a boy of sixteen, Robert," objected his mother.

"That is true; but I have watched carefully the manner in which the ranch has been carried on. Of course you must help, and you will try to get a man with whom I can advise. I am sure we can make a good deal more out of the farm than we could realize from investing the money it would bring."

"And are you willing to undertake this, Robert. It will be a hard task."

"I'll help him, missis," said Clip, eagerly.

"I shall have Clip to advise me, mother," said Robert.

"No doubt Clip is willing," said Mrs. Burton, smiling faintly; "but, after all, it will be only two boys."

"Try us a single year, mother," said Bob confidently.

Mrs. Burton gave her consent, and Bob at once took his father's place, rising early and going to the field to superintend the farming operations. He seemed to have developed at once into a mature man, though in appearance he was still the same, Clip was his loyal assistant, though, being a harum scarum boy, fond of fun and mischief, he was a very little service as adviser.

He had mentioned to Bob seeing Aaron Wolverton bending over the body of his father, and exploring his pockets. This puzzled Bob, but he was not prevailed to suspect him of anything else than curiosity, until his mother received a call from the real-estate agent a month after her husband's decease.

Aaron Wolverton had been anxious to call before, but something withheld him. It might have been the consciousness of the dishonorable course he had taken. Be that as it may, he finally screwed up his courage to the sticking point, and walked out to Burton's Ranch early one afternoon.

Mrs. Burton was at home, as usual, for she seldom went out now. She had not intimate friends in the neighborhood. All that she cared for was under her own roof.

She looked up in some surprise when Mr. Wolverton was ushered into the sitting-room.

"I hope I see you well, Mrs. Burton," said the real-estate agent, slipping to a seat, and placing his high hat on his knees.

"I am very well in health, Mr. Wolverton," answered the widow, gravely.

"Yes, yes, of course; I understand," he hastily answered. "Terrible sudden, Mr. Burton's death was, to be sure, but dust we are, and to dust we must return, as the Scripture says."

Mrs. Burton did not think it necessary to make any reply.

"I came over to offer my condolence," continued Mr. Wolverton.

"Thank you."

"And I thought perhaps you might stand in need of some advice from a practical man."

"Any advice will be considered, Mr. Wolverton."

"I've been thinkin' things over, and I've about made up my mind that the best thing you can do is to sell the ranch," and the real-estate agent squirmed at Mrs. Burton from under his red eyebrows.

"That was my first thought; but I consulted with Robert, and he was anxious to have me carry on the ranch with his help."

Aaron Wolverton shook his head.

"A foolish plan!" he remarked. "Excuse me for saying so. Of course you, being a woman, are not competent to carry it on."

"I have my son, Robert, to help me," said the widow.

Aaron Wolverton sniffed contemptuously.

"A mere boy!" he ejaculated.

"No; not a mere boy. His father's death and his affection for me have made a man of him at sixteen. He rises early every morning, goes to the fields, and superintends the farming operations. Peter, my head man, says that he is a remarkable smart boy, and understands the business about as well as a man."

"Still I predict that he'll bring you deeper in debt every year."

"I don't think so; but, at any rate, I promised to try the experiment for one year. I can then tell better whether it will be wise to keep on or sell."

"Now, Mrs. Burton, I have a better plan to suggest."

"What is it, Mr. Wolverton?"

"In fact, I have two plans. One is that you should sell the ranch. You know I hold a mortgage on it for three thousand dollars?"

"I know it, Mr. Wolverton!" answered the widow, gravely.

"I'll give you three thousand dollars over and above, and then you will be rid of all care."

"Will you explain to me how Robert and I are going to live on the interest of three thousand dollars, Mr. Wolverton?"

"You'll get something, and if the boy runs the ranch you'll get nothing. He can earn his living, and I don't think you will suffer, even if you have only three thousand dollars."

"It is quite out of the question. Mr. Burton considered the ranch worth ten thousand dollars."

"A very ridiculous overvaluation—pardon me for saying so."

"At any rate, I don't suppose to sell."

"There's another little circumstance I ought to mention," said Wolverton, nervously. "There is half a year's interest due on the mortgage. It was due on the very day of your husband's death."

Mrs. Burton looked up in amazement.

"What do you mean, Mr. Wolverton?" she said. "My husband started for your office on the fatal morning of his death, carrying the money—one hundred and fifty dollars—to meet the interest. Do you mean to tell me that he did not pay it?"

"That is strange, very strange," stammered Aaron Wolverton, wiping his forehead with a bandanna handkerchief. "What became of the money?"

"Do you mean to say that it was not paid to you?" asked the widow, sharply.

"No, it was not," answered Wolverton, with audacious falsehood.

CHAPTER VI

The Lost Receipt

"I can't understand this," said Mrs. Burton, beginning to be troubled. "My poor husband had made all arrangements for paying his interest on the day of his death. When he left the house, he spoke of it. Do you mean to say he did not call at

your office?"

If Aaron Wolverton had dared, he would have denied this, but Mr. Burton had been seen to enter the office, and so that lie would not do him any good.

"He did call upon me, Mrs. Burton."

"And said nothing about the interest?"

"He said this, that he would pay me the coming week."

"He said that, when he had the money in his pocket?" said Mrs. Burton, incredulously.

"Of course I didn't know that he had the money with him. He probably thought of another way in which he wanted to use a part or all of it."

"I don't believe it. He never mentioned any other use for it, and he was not owing any one except you. Mr. Wolverton, I don't like to say it, but I think he paid you the interest."

"Do you doubt my word?" demanded Wolverton, with assumed indignation.

"Suppose I say that you have forgotten it."

"I would not forget anything of that kind. You are very unjust, Mrs. Burton, but I will attribute that to your disappointment. Let me suggest one thing, however. If your husband had paid me, he would have been sure to take a receipt. If you have his wallet here—I happen to know that he was in the habit of carrying a wallet—and you doubt my word, examine the wallet and see if you can find the receipt."

Mrs. Burton thought this a good suggestion, and went upstairs for the wallet. She opened it, but, as Wolverton had good reason to know would be the case, failed to find the important paper.

"I can't find it," she said, as she re-entered the room.

"Did I not tell you so?" returned Wolverton, triumphantly. "Doesn't that settle it? Wasn't your husband a good enough business man to require a receipt for money paid?"

"Yes, yes," murmured the widow. "Mr. Wolverton, if you are right it arouses in my mind a terrible suspicion. Could my husband have been waylaid, murdered and robbed?"

"No, I don't think so. His death was evidently the result of accident—the upset of his team."

"What, then, became of the money—the hundred and fifty dollars which he carried with him?"

"There, my dear lady, you ask me a question which I cannot answer. I am as much in the dark as you are."

"If this story is true, then we are one hundred and fifty dollars poorer than we supposed. It will be bad news for Robert."

"It need not be bad news for you, Mrs. Burton," said Wolverton, in an insinuating tone, shoving his chair a little nearer that occupied by the widow.

Mrs. Burton looked up in surprise.

"How can it fail to be bad news for me?" she asked. "A loss like that I cannot help feeling."

"Do you think I would be hard on you, Mrs. Burton?" asked Wolverton, in the same soft voice.

"If you are disposed to wait for the money, or relinquish a part under the circumstances, Robert and I will feel very grateful to you, Mr. Wolverton."

"I might, upon conditions," said the agent, furtively shoving his chair a little nearer.

"What conditions?" asked Mrs. Burton, suspiciously.

"I will tell you, if you won't be offended. Mrs. Burton—Mary—you can't have forgotten the early days in which I declared my love for you. I—I love you still. If you will only promise to marry me—after a while—all shall be easy with you. I am a rich man—richer than people think, and can surround you with luxuries. I will be a father to that boy of yours, and try to like him for your sake. Only tell me that you will be mine!"

Mrs. Burton had been so filled with indignation that she let him run on, quite unable to command her voice sufficiently to stem the torrent of his words. As he concluded, she rose to her feet, her eyes flashing and her voice tremulous with anger, and said: "Mr. Wolverton, are you aware that my poor husband has been dead but a month?"

"I am perfectly aware of it, Mary."

"Don't address me so familiarly, sir."

"Mrs. Burton, then, I am perfectly acquainted with that fact, and would not have spoken now, but I wished to reassure you. Of course I wouldn't hurry you; I only meant to get some kind of an answer that I might depend upon."

"And you thought that, after loving such a man as Richard Burton, I would be satisfied to take such a man as you?" said the widow, with stinging sarcasm.

"Richard Burton was not an angel," said Wolverton, harshly, for his pride was touched by the contempt which she made no effort to conceal.

"Don't dare to say anything against him," said the widow her eyes flashing ominously.

"Well, then, he was an angel," said Wolverton, sulkily; "but he's dead, and you will need to look to another protector."

"My son will protect me," said Mrs. Burton, proudly.

"That boy?" said Wolverton, contemptuously. "But I make allowance for a mother's feelings. Once more, Mary, I make you the offer. Remember that I am a rich man, and can surround you with luxuries."

"I would rather live in a log house on a crust than to marry you, Mr. Wolverton," she said, impetuously. "If you were the only man in the world, I would go unmarried to my grave rather than wed you."

Wolverton rose, white with wrath.

"You are tolerably explicit, madam," he said. "I can't charge you with beating around the bush. But let me tell you, ma'am, that you have done the unwise act of your life in making me your enemy."

"I did not mean to make you an enemy," said Mrs. Burton, softening. "I suppose I ought to acknowledge the compliment you have paid me, but I must decline, once for all, and request you never again to mention the subject."

Aaron Wolverton was not so easily appeased.

"I do not care to stay any longer," he said. "You had better mention to your son about the interest."

Mrs. Burton had an opportunity to do this almost immediately, for Bob and Clip entered the house just as Wolver-

ton was leaving it.

"What have you done to Mr. Wolverton, mother?" asked Bob. "He looked savage enough to bite my head off, and wouldn't even speak to me."

"Robert, I have some bad news to tell you. Mr. Wolverton tells me that your father didn't pay him the interest on the day of his death."

"I believe he tells a falsehood," said Bob, quickly.

"But he says, with some show of reason, if the interest was paid, why didn't your father take a receipt?"

"Can no receipt be found?"

"No; I searched your father's wallet in vain."

"What is a receipt, missis?" asked Clip.

"It's a piece of paper with writing on it, Clip," said the widow, adjusting her explanations to Clip's intelligence.

"Golly! I saw de old man take a piece of paper from Massa Burton's pocket after he was dead—when he was a-layin' on the ground."

"Say that again, Clip," said Bob, eagerly.

Clip repeated it, and answered several questions put to him by Mrs. Burton and Bob.

"It's all clear, mother," said Bob. "That old rascal has got up a scheme to rob you. He thinks there isn't any proof of the payment. If he suspected that Clip had been a witness of his robbery he would have been more careful."

"What shall I do, Bob?"

"Wait a while. Let him show his hand, and then confront him with Clip's testimony. I wonder if he destroyed the receipt?"

"Probably he did so."

"If he didn't, I may get it through Sam. Don't be worried, mother. It'll all come out right."

One thing the widow did not venture to tell Bob—about Mr. Wolverton's matrimonial offer. It would have made him so angry that she feared he would act imprudently.

CHAPTER VII

Wolverton's Adventure With Clip

Bob and his mother deliberated as to whether they should charge Mr. Wolverton openly with the theft of the receipt. On the whole, they decided to wait a while, and be guided by circumstances. If he took any measures to collect the money a second time, there would be sufficient reason to take the aggressive.

Bob had another reason for delay. He intended to acquaint Sam Wolverton with the matter, and request him to keep on the lookout for the receipt. Should he find it, he knew that Sam would gladly restore it to the rightful owner. He cautioned Clip not to say anything about what he saw on the day of his father's death, as it would put Wolverton on his guard, and lead him to destroy the receipt if still in his possession.

I must now relate a little incident in which Clip and Aaron Wolverton were the actors.

The creek on which Burton's Ranch was located was a quarter of a mile distant from the house. It was about a quarter of a mile wide. Over on the other side of the creek was

the town of Martin, which was quite as large as Carver. In some respects it was a more enterprising place than Carver, and the stores were better stocked. For this reason there was considerable travel across the creek; but as there was no bridge, the passage must be made by boat.

Bob owned a good boat, which he and Clip used considerably. Both were good rowers, and during Mr. Burton's life they spent considerable time in rowing for pleasure. Now Bob's time was so occupied that the boat was employed only when there was an errand in the opposite village.

"Clip," said Bob, one morning, "I want you to go down to Martin."

"Yes, Massa Bob," said Clip, with alacrity, for he much preferred such a jaunt to working in the fields.

The errand was to obtain a hammer and a supply of nails at the variety store in Martin. Clip was rather given to blunder, but still there was no reason why he should not execute the errand satisfactorily.

Clip went down to the creek, and unfastened the boat. He jumped in, and began to paddle away, when he heard a voice calling him.

"Here you, Clip!"

Looking around, Clip recognized in the man hailing him Aaron Wolverton.

Mr. Wolverton did not own any boat himself and when he had occasion to go across the river he generally managed to secure a free passage with some one who was going over. If absolutely necessary, he would pay a nickel; but he begrudged even this small sum, so mean was he.

Clip stopped paddling, and answered the call.

"Hi, Massa Wolverton; what's the matter?"

"Come back here."

"What fo'?"

"I want you to take me over to Martin."

Now Clip was naturally obliging, but he disliked Wolverton as much as one of his easy good nature could do. So he felt disposed to tantalize him.

"Can't do it, Massa Wolverton. I'm in a terrible hurry."

"It won't take you a minute to come back."

"Massa Bob will scold."

"You needn't mind that, boy. Come back, I say!"

"I dassn't."

"Don't be a fool, you little nigger. I'll pay you."

"What'll you give?" asked Clip, cautiously.

"I'll give you—a cent."

"Couldn't do it, nohow. What good's a cent to me?"

"A cent's a good deal of money. You can buy a stick of candy."

"Tain't enough, Massa Wolverton. I ain't goin't to resk gettin' licked for a cent."

Cunning Clip knew that there was no danger of this, but he thought it would serve as an argument.

"I'll give you two cents," said Wolverton, impatiently.

"Couldn't do it," said Clip. "Ef it was five, now, I might 'sider it."

Finally Wolverton was obliged to accede to Clip's terms, and the colored boy pushed the boat to shore, and took in his passenger.

"Can you row good, Clip?" asked Wolverton, nervously, for he was very much afraid of the water, and he had never had Clip for a boatman before.

"You jes' bet I can, Massa Wolverton. I can row 'mos' as good as Massa Bob."

"Well, show it then; I am in a hurry to get over the creek."

Clip rowed to the middle of the creek, and then stopped paddling.

"I reckon you'd better pay me the money now, Massa Wolverton," he said.

"Why, you young rascal, are you afraid to trust me?"

"I dunno 'bout dat; but I wants my money."

"You haven't earned it yet. What are you afraid of?"

"You might forget to pay me, Massa Wolverton."

"No, I shan't. Push on."

"I'm goin' to sleep," said Clip, lying back in a lazy attitude.

"You young rascal! I've a good mind to fetch you a slap on the side of the head."

"Better not, Massa Wolverton," drawled Clip. "Might upset the boat."

"Give me the oars," said Wolverton, impatiently.

He took them; but he had never rowed in his life, and he almost immediately turned the boat around.

"Hi, yah!" laughed Clip, delighted. "Where was you raised, Massa Wolverton, not to understand rowin' no better dan dat?"

"Take the oars, you black scoundrel, and row me across, or I'll pitch you out of the boat."

"Ef you do, what'll 'come of you, Massa Wolverton?" said Clip, not at all alarmed.

This was indeed an important consideration for a man so timid on the water as the real-estate agent.

"You put me out of all patience," said Wolverton, furiously. "Are you going to row or are you not?"

"I want my money," said Clip.

Wolverton was compelled to hand over a nickel but registered a vow that if ever he caught Clip on land, he would make him pay for his impudence.

Clip took the oars, and made very good progress till he was about fifty feet from the other side of the creek. Then he began to make the boat rock, stopping his rowing.

"What are you about?" shouted Wolverton, turning pale.

"It's good fun, ain't it, Massa Wolverton?" said Clip, laughing insolently.

"Stop, you little rascal! You'll upset the boat."

"Golly! ain't dis fun?" said Clip, continuing his rocking.

"I'll choke you, if you don't stop," screamed Wolverton.

He rose to catch hold of Clip. The boy jumped and ducked his head. The result of the combined motion was that the boat, which was flat-bottomed, capsized, and the two were thrown into the water.

There was no danger, for the water at this point was only four feet deep, and Clip could swim, while Aaron Wolverton was too tall to be drowned in that depth of water.

Wolverton was almost scared out of his wits. He cut such a

ludicrous figure as he floundered in the water that Clip screamed with delight. The black boy swam to the boat, and, managing to right her, got in again; but Wolverton waded to the shore, almost beside himself with rage.

"Is you wet, Massa Wolverton?" asked Clip, innocently, showing his white teeth.

"Come ashore, and I'll lick you," shouted Wolverton, who had by this time landed, his clothes dripping wet.

"I reckon I'm too busy," answered Clip, with a grin.

"I'm sorry you's wet, Massa Wolverton. Hi, yah!"

"I'll wring your neck, you young tike!" said Wolverton, savagely.

"Dat old man's a hog," mused Clip. "Ain't much like my poor old gran'ther. He was always kin' an' good. I mind him sittin' in front of de old cabin door down in Aarkansaw. I 'spec' de old chap's done dead afore this," concluded Clip, with a sigh.

Clip kept at a safe distance from shore, and the agent was compelled to defer his vengeance, and go to the house of an acquaintance to borrow some dry clothes.

When he returned, it is needless to say that it was not in Clip's boat.

He opened his desk, to enter a business transaction in his account book, when he made a startling discovery.

The receipt had disappeared!

CHAPTER VIII

Wolverton's Dismay

Wolverton uttered a cry of dismay when he found that the receipt had disappeared. With trembling fingers he turned over a pile of papers in the hope of finding the important paper.

"Where on earth can it be?" he asked himself, with a troubled face.

He set himself to consider when he had seen it last and where he had placed it.

"It must be in the desk somewhere," he decided, and resumed his search. Those of my readers who had mislaid any article can picture to themselves his increasing perplexity as the missing paper failed to turn up.

He was finally obliged to conclude that it was not in the desk. But, if so, where could it be? If not found, or if found by any one else, his situation would be an embarrassing one. He had assured Mrs. Burton that the interest money had not been paid. Now suppose the receipt were found, what would be the inference? He could not help acknowledging that it would look bad for him. Until he learned something of its whereabouts he would not dare to press Mrs. Burton for a second payment of the interest money.

"It is as bad as losing a hundred and fifty dollars," he groaned. "It is a pile of money to lose."

Aaron Wolverton did not appear to consider that it was losing what was not his property, and was only preventing him from pushing a fraudulent claim. He actually felt wronged by this inopportune loss. He felt somehow that he was the victim of misfortune.

But what could have become of the receipt? That was what

troubled him. Was there anybody who was responsible for its disappearance? Naturally it would be important for Mrs. Burton to get hold of it; but then, they did not know of its existence. They had no evidence that the receipt had even been delivered to Richard Burton. Still it was possible that Bob Burton had visited the house, and searched his desk. He would inquire of his sister.

He opened the door leading to the kitchen where Mrs. Sally Wolverton was engaged in some domestic employment.

"Sally, has the Burton boy been here this morning?"

"No; why should he come? He isn't one of your visitors, is he?"

"Was he here yesterday?"

"No; what makes you ask?"

There was a little business, connected with the farm, which he might have come about."

"I am glad he didn't come," said Sally. "He's too high-strung for me."

"I don't like him myself; but sometimes we have to do business with those we don't like."

"That's so. How's the widder left?"

"She's got the ranch, but I hold a mortgage of three thousand dollars on it," replied her brother, his features expanding into a wintry smile. A man who can laugh heartily possesses redeeming traits, even if in some respects he is bad; but Aaron Wolverton had never been known to indulge in a hearty laugh.

"Can she pay?"

"Not at present."

"Is the mortgage for a term of years?"

"No; it can be called in at the end of any year."

"I never like that woman," said Miss Sally Wolverton, grimly.

Sally Wolverton did not like any woman who was younger and prettier than herself, and there were few who were not prettier. She had never known of her brother's infatuation for the lady she was criticising, otherwise she would have been tempted to express herself even more strongly. She was strongly opposed to his marriage, as this would have removed her from her place in his household, or, even if she remained, would have deprived her of her power. Aaron did not care at present to take her into his confidence. Still he could not forbear coming, in a faint way, to the defense of the woman he admired.

"Mrs. Burton is a fine-looking woman," he said.

"Fine-looking!" repeated Sally, with a contemptuous sniff. "I don't admire your taste."

"She isn't in your style, Sally," said Aaron, with a sly twinkle in his eye.

Sally Wolverton was taller than her brother, with harsh features, a gaunt, angular figure, and an acid expression.

"I hope not," she answered. "I hope I don't look like an insipid doll."

"You certainly don't, Sally; you have expression enough, I am sure."

"Do you think Mrs. Burton pretty?" asked Sally, suspiciously.

"Oh, so so!" answered Aaron, guardedly; for he did not care to reveal the secret to his sister at present. She was useful to him as a housekeeper, and moreover—an important point—she was very economical; more so than any person whom he could hire. He did indeed pay his sister but only a dollar a week, and out of this she saved nearly one-half, having the gift of economy in quite as large a measure as himself.

This assurance, and her brother's indifferent tone, relieved Sally from her momentary suspicion. Yet, had she been able to read her brother's secret thoughts, she would have been a prey to anxiety. He had made up his mind, if ever he did marry Mrs. Burton, to give Sally her walking ticket.

"I can't afford to support two women," he reflected, "and my wife ought to be able to do all the work in so small a household."

"Why are you so anxious to know whether any of the Burtons have been here?"

"I thought they might have come," answered her brother, evasively. "You haven't seen anything of that black imp, Clip, have you?"

"No; has he any business with you?"

"I have some business with him," snarled Wolverton. "He played a trick on me this morning."

"What sort of a trick?"

"I got him to carry me across the creek in his boat, and he managed to upset me."

"Did he do it a-purpose?"

"Yes; he laughed like a hyena when he saw me floundering in the water."

"If he comes round here, I'll give him a lesson. I can't abide a nigger anyway. They're as lazy as sin, and they ain't got no more sense than a monkey. It's my opinion they are a kind of monkey, anyway."

Fortunately for the colored race all are not so prejudiced against them as Sally Wolverton—otherwise they would be in a bad case.

"By the way, Sally, have you seen a stray paper about the floor in my room?" asked Wolverton, with assumed carelessness.

"What sort of a paper was it?"

"It was a—a receipt," answered her brother, hesitating.

"What kind of a receipt—from whom?" asked Sally, who possessed her share of general curiosity.

"That isn't to the point. If you have seen such a paper, or picked it up, I shall feel relieved. I might have to pay the money over again if I don't find it."

This was misrepresenting the matter, but Wolverton did not think it expedient to give his sister a clew to so delicate a secret.

"No; I have seen no paper," she said, shortly, not relishing his evasive reply. "Have you searched your desk?"

"Yes."

"And didn't find it?"

"No."

"Suppose I look. Four eyes are better than two."

"No, thank you, Sally," answered her brother, hastily. "I am particular about not having my papers disturbed."

Aaron Wolverton would have gained some valuable information touching the missing paper if he could have transferred himself at that moment to Burton's Ranch.

Bob and Clip were out in the yard when Sam Wolverton made his appearance, breathless and excited.

"What's the matter, Sam?" asked Bob, wandering.

"Let me catch my breath," gasped Sam. "I—I've got some good news."

"Then you are welcome. Has your uncle got married?"

"No; nor Aunt Sally either," replied Sam. "What do you say to that?" and he drew from his vest pocket a long strip of paper.

"What's that?" asked Bob, eagerly.

"It's the receipt," answered Sam.

CHAPTER IX

Sam's Gift

"What!" exclaimed Bob, in great excitement. "Not the receipt for the money?"

"That's just what it is," answered Sam, nodding emphatically.

"Let me see it."

Sam put the paper in Bob's hand.

There it was in regular form, a receipt for one hundred and fifty dollars, being the semi-annual interest on a mortgage on Burton's Ranch, dated on the day of Richard Burton's death, and signed by Aaron Wolverton.

"Hurrah!" shouted Bob, waving it aloft. "Then father did pay it, after all, and that mean scoundrel—excuse my speaking of your uncle in such terms, Sam—"

"I don't mind," said Sam, philosophically.

"That mean scoundrel wanted us to pay the money a second time. I'm ever so much obliged to you, Sam. But where on earth did you find it?"

"I'll tell you, Bob," answered Sam, perching himself on the fence. "This afternoon Uncle Aaron started out on business—I don't know where he went."

"I know," said Clip, giving way to a burst of merriment.

"How do you know?"

"I rowed him across de creek. I was out in de boat when old Massa Wolverton come along and axed me to take him across. I made him pay me a nickel, and he got into de boat," and Clip began to laugh once more.

"I don't see anything to laugh at, Clip."

"You would, Massa Bob, ef you'd been dar. We was almost across when de old boat upset, yah! yah! and old Massa Wolverton—it makes me laugh like to split—tumbled into de water, and got wet as a drowned rat."

"Clip, you bad boy, you did it on purpose," said Bob, trying to look stern.

"Wish I may die!" answered Clip, stoutly, for he was not an imitator of George Washington. "Didn't de old man look mad, dough? He jest shook his fist at me, and called me a black imp, 'deed he did."

"I am afraid he was right, Clip," said Bob, shaking his head. "But you haven't told me about the receipt, Sam."

"He sent me into his room to get his hat, when right down on the floor by his desk I saw a piece of paper. I remembered what you told me, Bob, about the receipt, so I picked it up and slipped it into my pocket. I had to be quick about it, for Uncle Aaron is always in a hurry. Well, I took out the hat, and I didn't dare to take out the paper and look at it till he was out of sight."

"And then—"

"Well, then I saw it was the paper you wanted."

"Mr. Wolverton took it from the pocket of my poor father when he lay dead on the spot where he was thrown out," said Bob, gravely. "It would be hard to think of a meaner piece of rascality."

"Well, I'm glad you got it, Bob. I don't know as I was right in taking it, but I'll take the risk."

"If you never do anything worse than that, Sam, you won't have much to answer for. I wish you'd let me give you something."

"No, Bob, you are my friend, and it would be a pity if I couldn't do you a favor without getting paid for it."

"But this is a great favor. It is worth a hundred and fifty dollars. Without it we might, and probably would, have to pay the interest money over again. Now, when your uncle calls for it, we shall only have to show him the receipt."

"He'll wonder where it came from."

"I hope it won't get you into trouble, Sam."

"He won't suspect me. He'll know I couldn't break into his desk, and he won't know anything about having dropped it on the floor. I don't see how he came to be so careless."

"Depend upon it, Sam, it was the work of Providence. Mother says that God often overrules the designs of the wicked, and I think this is an instance. Henceforth, Sam, though you are old Wolverton's nephew, I shall consider you a friend to our family. Why can't you stay to supper tonight?"

"It would never do, Bob, unless I asked permission."

"Then ask permission."

"I am afraid it wouldn't be granted."

"If your uncle is as mean as I think he is, he would be glad for you to get a meal at the expense of somebody else."

"He wouldn't like to have me enjoy myself," said Sam.

"Is he so mean as that?"

"Whenever he hears me singing, he looks mad, and wants to know why I am making a fool of myself."

"He's an uncle to be proud of," said Bob, ironically.

"I just wish I could live at your house, Bob."

"Perhaps I can make an exchange, and give Clip to your uncle instead of you."

"Oh, Massa Bob, don't you do it," exclaimed Clip, looking scared. "Old Massa Wolverton would kill me, I know he would. He hates niggers, I heard him say so."

Bob and Sam laughed, being amused by the evident terror of the young colored boy.

"I won't do it, Clip, unless you are very bad," said Bob, gravely, "though I think Sam would be willing to change."

"Indeed I would," said Sam, with a sigh. "There's no such good luck for me."

When Bob carried in the receipt and showed it to his mother, her face lighted up with joy.

"This is indeed a stroke of good fortune," she said; "or rather it seems like a direct interposition of Providence—that Providence that cares for the widow and the fatherless. You must make Sam a present."

"So I will, mother; but if he understands it is for this he won't take anything."

"Sam is evidently very different from his uncle. He is a sound scion springing from a corrupt trunk. Leave it to me to manage. Won't he stay to supper?"

"Not to-night. I invited him, but he was afraid to accept the invitation, for fear of being punished."

"Is his uncle so severe, then?"

"I suspect he beats Sam, though Sam doesn't like to own it."

"And this man, this cruel tyrant, wanted to marry me," thought Mrs. Burton, shuddering.

Two days later Sam chanced to be in the house with the two boys, when Mrs. Burton passed through the room, and greeted him pleasantly.

"When is your birthday?" she asked.

"Last week—Thursday—ma'am."

"How old are you?"

"Fifteen."

"Did you receive a birthday present?"

Sam shook his head.

"There's no one to give me presents," he said.

"You have an uncle and aunt, Sam."

"They never give presents. They tell me I ought to be thankful that they take care of me, and save me from going to the poorhouse."

"There would be no danger of that, Sam," said Bob. "If your uncle ever turns you out to shift for yourself, come and live with us."

"I wish he would turn me out to-morrow, then," said Sam; and it was evident the boy meant it.

"Sam, you will permit me to make up for your uncle's neglect," said Mrs. Burton, kindly. "Here is a necktie. I bought it for Robert, but I can get another for him. And here is something else which may prove acceptable."

She drew from her pocket a silver dollar, and put it into Sam's hand.

"Is this really for me?" asked Sam, joyfully.

"Yes; it is only a small gift, but—"

"I never had so much money before in my life," said Sam. "It makes me feel rich."

Mrs. Burton looked significantly at Bob. Her woman's wit had devised a way of rewarding Sam for the service he had done the family without his being aware of it.

The gift was well meant, but it was destined to get poor Sam into trouble.

CHAPTER X

Sam in a Tight Place

Many a man who had come unexpectedly into a fortune of

a hundred thousand dollars would not have felt so rich as Sam with his silver dollar. It must be remembered that he had never before had so much money at one time in his life. The prospect of spending it opened up dazzling possibilities. There were so many things that he wanted that it was hard to decide which to select.

Among other things Sam wanted a fishing pole. There was a supply at a variety store in the village. He had never inquired the price, because he had no money. Now that he was wealthy he determined to inquire.

So he went into the store and, pointing to the coveted article, asked the price.

"Seventy-five cents," answered the old man, Gordon Locke, who kept the store.

"Seventy-five cents," repeated Sam, thoughtfully.

This would only leave him twenty-five cents, and there were so many other things he wanted.

"Was you calf'latin' to buy, Sam?" asked Mr. Locke, pushing up his iron-bound spectacles.

"I don't know," said Sam, slowly; "I didn't think I'd have to pay so much."

"It's cheap, for the quality," said the storekeeper. "This ain't no common fishing pole. It comes all the way from York."

"Yes, it seems a nice one," Sam admitted.

"Hev you got the money about you?" asked the old man.

"Yes," answered Sam, unguardedly.

"Then you'd better take the pole. You won't find no better within fifty mile."

"I'll think about it," said Sam.

He could not make up his mind to part with his precious dollar so soon. As long as he had it, he felt like a man of property. When it was once changed, he would once more be a poor boy.

In spite of the storekeeper's persuasions, he walked out with his money intact, leaving the coveted fishing pole behind.

Now it so happened that his uncle, who never allowed anything to pass unnoticed, saw from the window Sam come out of the store, which was nearly opposite.

"What business has he there, I wonder?" he said to himself.

Five minutes later he made an errand to visit the store himself.

"Good day, Mr. Wolverton," said Gordon Locke, deferentially.

"Good day, Locke! Didn't I see my nephew, Sam, come out of here just now?"

"Like as not you did. He was here."

"What business had he here?"

"He was looking at them fishin' rods."

"He was, hey?" said Wolverton, pricking up his ears.

"Yes; he reckoned he'd buy one soon."

"What's the price?"

"Seventy-five cents."

"He reckoned he'd pay seventy-five cents for a fishin' rod," said Wolverton, slowly. "Did he show you the money?"

"No; but he said he had it."

"Oho, he had the money," repeated Aaron Wolverton, shaking his head ominously. "Where'd he get it? That's what I'd like to know."

"I reckon you gave it to him; he's your nephew."

"I don't pamper him in any such way as that. So he's got money. I'll have to look into that."

Wolverton, who was of a suspicious disposition, was led to think that Sam had stolen the money from him. He could think of no other way in which the boy could get possession of it.

He went home, and sought his sister Sally.

"Sally, where is Sam?"

"I don't know." Then, noticing the frown upon her brother's brow, she inquired, "Is anything the matter?"

"I think there is. Sam has money."

"What do you mean? Where'd he get it, Aaron?"

"That's what I want to find out," and he told her of Sam's visit to the store.

"Have you missed any money, Aaron?"

"Not that I know of. You haven't left any round?"

"No."

"It stands to reason the boy has taken money from us. Even if he hasn't whatever he has belongs to me by right, as I am takin' care of him."

"Half of it ought to go to me," said Sally, who was quite as fond of money as her brother.

"I don't know about that. But where's that boy?"

"I don't know. He may have gone over to see the Burtons. He's there most of the time."

"I'll foller him."

Aaron Wolverton went into the shed, and came out with a horsewhip. He did not keep a horse but still he kept a whip. For what purpose Sam could have told if he had been asked.

"If the boy's become a thief, I want to know it," said Wolverton to himself.

Sam had really started on the way to the Burtons. His uncle struck his trail, so to speak, followed him. He caught up with his nephew about half a mile away. Sam had thrown himself down on the ground under a cottonwood tree, and gave himself up to pleasant dreams of the independence which manhood would bring. In his reverie he unconsciously spoke aloud: "When I'm a man, Uncle Aaron won't dare to boss me around as he does now."

The old man, creeping stealthily near, overheard the words, and a malicious smile lighted up his wrinkled face.

"Oho, that's what he's thinkin' of already," he muttered. "What more?"

"I wish I could live with the Burtons," proceeded the unconscious Sam. "They would treat a boy decently."

"So I don't treat him decently," repeated Wolverton, his small eyes snapping.

He had by this time crawled behind the trunk of the tree under which Sam was reclining.

"I sometimes think I'd like to run away and never come back," continued Sam.

"You do, hey?" snarled Wolverton, as he stepped out from behind the tree.

Sam jumped to his feet in dire dismay and gazed at his uncle panic-stricken.

"Did you just come?" he stammered. "I didn't hear you."

"No, I reckon not," laughed his uncle, with a queer smile. "So you want to get quit of your aunt and me, do you?"

"I don't reckon to live with you always," faltered Sam.

"No; but you ain't a-goin' to leave us just yet. There's a little matter I've got to inquire into."

Sam looked up inquiringly.

"What is it?"

"What did you go into Locke's store for?" demanded his uncle, searchingly.

"I just went in to look round," answered Sam, evasively.

"You went to look at a fishing pole," said Aaron Wolverton, sternly.

"What if I did?" asked Sam, plucking up a little courage.

"Did you have the money to buy it?"

"Ye-es," answered Sam, panic-stricken.

"How much money have you got?"

"A dollar."

"Which you stole from me!" asserted Wolverton, with the air of a judge about to sentence a criminal to execution.

"No, I didn't. It didn't come from your house."

"Where did it come from?"

"Mrs. Burton gave it to me—for my birthday."

"I don't believe it. It's one of your lies. Give it to me this instant."

Poor Sam became desperate. What! was he to lose the only money of any account which he ever possessed? He was not brave, but he made a stand here.

"You have no right to it," he said, passionately. "It's mine. Mrs. Burton gave it to me."

"I tell you it's a lie! Even if she had done so I should have the right, as your, uncle, to take it from you. Give it to me!"

"I won't!" said Sam, desperately.

"Won't, hey?" repeated Wolverton, grimly. "Well, we'll see about that."

He raised the horsewhip, and in an instant Sam's legs—he was standing now—felt the cruel lash.

"Won't hey?" repeated his uncle. "We'll see."

"Help!" screamed Sam. "Will no one help me?"

"I reckon not," answered his uncle, mockingly, and he raised his whip once more.

But before the lash could descend, it was snatched from him, and, turning angrily, he confronted Bob Burton, fierce and indignant, and saw Clip standing just behind him.

to be continued

* * * *

Riches, health, talents and opportunity
Are not equally divided but time is.
The most powerful man on earth cannot
Be granted an extra hour in a day.

Kurze Unterweisung aus der Schrift.

1. Frage.

Es wird gefragt an den Lehrlinger: Was ihn treibet, daß er sich zu der Gemeinschaft der Glaubigen will begeben, und sich taufen lassen?

Antwort.

Ich werde gedrungen durch meinen Glauben, um mich von der Welt und ihren sündlichen Lüsten abzusondern, und mich der Gehorsamkeit meines Herrn, Erlösers und Seligmachere zu untergeben, zu meiner Seligkeit. Hebr. 5:10.

2. Frage.

Was hat dich darzu bewogen?

Antwort.

Der Wille und Wohlgefallen Gottes, welcher mir durch die Predigt des Heiligen Evangelii verkündigt und vorgestellt ist geworden, darinnen mir geoffenbaret die Gesetze und Gebote Christi, die ich durch wahren Glauben annehmen und halten muß. Matth. 7:21. Cap. 19:17.

3. Frage.

Hoffest du dann durch die guten Werke und Unterhaltung der Gebote Christi gerecht und selig zu werden?

Antwort.

Nein: Dann durch unsere guten Werke allein können wir den Himmel nicht erwerben; dann die Seligkeit ist ein Gnadengeschenk von Gott, uns erworben durch Jesum Christum. Ephes. 2:8.

4. Frage.

Wozu sind dann die guten Werke oder Unterhaltung der Gebote Christi nöthig?

Antwort.

Sie sind Zeugnisse des wahren Glaubens an Jesum Christum, dann die Gehorsamkeit aus Liebe zu Gott, ist das Licht und Leben des Glaubens, ohne welches der Glaube todt ist. Jac. 2:20.

5. Frage.

Wodurch wird der Mensch gerecht vor Gott?

Antwort.

Durch den Herrn Jesum Christum allein, dessen Gerechtigkeit wir uns müssen theilhaftig machen durch den Glauben, welcher in Liebe thätig ist. Gal. 5:6.

6. Frage.

Was ist wahrer Glaube?

Antwort.

Es ist eine sichere Erkenntniß, dadurch man alles vor gewiß halte, was uns in der Heiligen Schrift geoffenbaret ist, und ein herzliches Vertrauen, daß uns die Vergebung der Sünden, Gerechtigkeit und ewiges Leben geschenkt ist von Gott, durch unsern Herrn Jesum Christum. Ephes. 2:3.

7. Frage.

Was glaubest du?

Antwort.

Ich glaube an Gott, Vater, Sohn und Heiligen Geist.

8. Frage.

Wie glaubst du an Gott den Vater?

Antwort.

Ich glaube von Herzen, und bekenne mit dem Munde, daß er ist ein einiger, ewiger, allmächtiger und gerechter Gott, ein Schöpfer und Erhalter Himmels und der Erden, sammt allen sichtbaren und unsichtbaren Dingen. Gen. 1:15.

9. Frage.

Wie glaubst du an den Sohn?

Antwort.

Ich glaube, daß er ist Jesus Christus der Sohn des lebendigen Gottes, unser Heiland, Erlöser und Seligmacher, der von Ewigkeit bey dem Vater gewesen, und zur erfüllten Zeit in die Welt gesandt; er ist empfangen von dem Heiligen Geist, geboren aus der gesegneten Jungfrauen mit Namen Maria, hat für uns gelitten unter Pontio Pilato, ist gekreuziget, gestorben und begraben, niedergefahren zu der Hölle, und am dritten Tage wieder auferstanden von den Todten, aufgefahen gen Himmel, sitzt zu der rechten Hand Gottes, des allmächtigen Vaters, von dannen er wieder kommen wird zu richten die Lebendigen und die Todten. Joh. 17:5. Gal. 4:4. Matth. 25:31.

10. Frage.

Wie glaubest du an den Heiligen Geist?

Antwort.

Ich glaube und bekenne, daß der Heilige Geist vom Vater und Sohne ausgehet, und eines göttlichen Wesens ist; derohalben glaube ich an Gott, Vater, Sohn und heiligen Geist, als einen einigen wahren Gott; dabey bekenne ich auch eine gemeine heilige Christliche Kirche, die Gemeinschaft der Heiligen, Vergebung der Sünden, Auferstehung des Fleisches, und hernach ein ewiges Leben. 1 Joh. 5:21. Joh. 5:32.

11. Frage.

Wie bekennest du die Christliche Kirche oder Gemeinde Gottes?

Antwort.

Ich bekenne durch meinen Glauben, daß da ist eine Gemeinde Gottes, die der Herr Christus durch sein eigen Blut erworben, und hat sie geheiligt und gereinigt durch das Wasserbad im Worte, auf daß er sie ihm darstellet, eine Gemeinde die herrlich sey. Ephes. 5:26.

12. Frage.

Worin bestehet die Gemeinde Gottes?

Antwort.

In einer Zahl der Menschen, die durch den Glauben an Jesum Christum von der sündigen Welt abgetreten sind, und sich der Gehorsamkeit des Evangelii untergeben haben, nicht mehr ihnen selbst, sondern Christo zu leben, in wahrer Demuth auch sich bestreßigen seiner heiligen Ordnungen; solche sind Glieder Christi, und Erben des ewigen Lebens. 2 Petr. 1:11

13. Frage.

Wie, und wodurch wird die Gemeinde Gottes unterhalten?

Antwort.

Durch die Predigt des heiligen Evangelii und Lehre des Heiligen Geistes; um welches zu treiben und zu handhaben, Lehrer und Diener von der Gemeinde erwählet werden. Ephes. 4:11.

14. Frage.

Wer hat der Gemeinde Macht gegeben, Lehrer zu erwählen?

Antwort.

Ich bekenne, daß gleich wie die Apostel unter einander gepflegeet haben, also hat auch Gott seiner Gemeinde Macht gegeben, Lehrer und Diener zu erwählen, dadurch der Leib Christi erbauet und unterhalten wird; darum auch die Erwählung geschieht nach dem Exempel und Vorbilde, wie es die lieben Apostel gepflegeet haben, Ephes. 4:12. Act. 1:15.

15. Frage.

Woher kommt die Ordnung der Diaconen oder Bediener der Armen?

Antwort.

Davon haben wir Exempel in der Apostel Geschichte: Da der Jünger viel wurden, haben die Aposteln die Menge zusammen gerufen, und ihnen anbefohlen, nach sieben Männern umzusehen, welche zum Dienst der Nothdurft bestellet wurden: Nach welchem Exempel noch gehandelt wird, damit dasjenige, was durch Christliebende Herzen mitgetheilet, wiederum am rechten Ort bestätigt, und die Nothdurft der armen Glieder Christi erfüllet werde. Act. 6:1. Ephes. 4:28.

16. Frage.

Wie, und wodurch werden die Glieder Christi der Gemeinde einverleibet?

Antwort.

Durch die Ordnung der Christlichen Taufe auf die Bekenntniß des Glaubens, Buße und Bereuung ihrer begangenen Sünden; so werden sie getauft im Namen des Vaters, des Sohnes, und des Heiligen Geistes. Matth. 28:18.

17. Frage.

Was ist eigentlich die Taufe?

Antwort.

Ich bekenne, daß sie ist eine äußerliche Ordnung Christi, und ein Zeichen der geistlichen Geburt aus Gott, eine Anziehung Christi, und eine Einverleibung seiner Gemeinde; ein Beweis, daß wir mit Christo einen Bund aufgerichtet haben. Gal. 3:27. Röm. 6:4.

18. Frage.

Was nuzet die Taufe?

Antwort.

Sie bezeichnet den wahren Glaubigen die Abwaschung der sündlichen Unreinigkeit der Seelen durch das vergossene Blut Christi, nämlich die Vergebung der Sünden, damit sie sich trösten der weigen Seligkeit durch Jesum Christum, welchen sie in der Taufe angezogen haben. Gal. 3:27.

19. Frage.

Wozu sind die Glieder Christi durch die Taufe verpflichtet?

Antwort.

Daß sie ihre begangene Sünde durch die Taufe in den Tod Christi begraben lassen, und sich an ihn verbinden zu einem neuen gehorsamen Leben und Wandel, um nachzufolgen seinem Willen und zu thun was er ihnen befohlen hat. Matth. 28:18.

20. Frage.

Was ist das Heilige Abendmahl?

Antwort.

Ich bekenne, daß es ist eine äußerliche Ceremonie und Einsetzung Christi, den Glaubigen, mit Brod und Wein eingestellet, bey welchem Genießen das Leiden und Sterben des Herrn soll verkündiget, und zu seinem Gedächtniß unterhalten werden. 1 Cor. 11:25.

21. Frage.

Wozu dienet der Gebrauch des Abendmahls?

Antwort.

Uns wird damit vor die Augen gestellet, wie Christi heiliger Leib am Stamm des Kreuzes geopfert, und sein theures werthes Blut für uns vergossen ist zur Vergebung unserer Sünde. 1 Joh. 1:7.

22. Frage.

Was nuzet der Gebrauch des Abendmahls?

Antwort.

Wir bezeugen hiemit unsere einfältige Gehorsamkeit an Christo unserm Erlöser und Seligmacher, welches die Verheißung hat der ewigen Seligkeit. Es versichert uns im Glauben die Gemeinschaft des Leibes und Bluts Christi, und tröstet uns den Nutzen seines Todes, das ist die Versicherung wegen unsern Sünden. Hebr. 5:9. 1 Cor. 10:16.

23. Frage.

Ist die Ehe auch eine Ordnung Gottes?

Antwort.

Ja: Dann sie von Gott selber eingesetzet ist und im Paradiese an Adam und Eva befestiget. Gen. 1:24.

24. Frage.

Wozu ist die Ehe eingesetzet?

Antwort.

Zur Vermehrung des menschlichen Geschlechts, und die Erde zu erfüllen; auch, daß Hurerey soll vermieden werden: Darum soll ein jeglicher Mann sein eigenes Weib, und ein jegliches Weib ihren eigenen Mann haben. 1 Cor. 7:2.

25. Frage.

Wie muß solche Ehe angefaßt werden, damit sie nicht wider die Ordnung laufe?

Antwort.

Solche Personen die einander nicht zu nahe im Geblüte bestehen, mögen nach vorgesehenem fleißigen Beten zu Gott ihre Ehe anfangen, und Christlich suchen zu beleben bis an ihr Ende, doch also, daß ein Glied der Christlichen Gemeinde eine MitSchwester im Glauben zur Ehe nehme. 2 Cor. 6:15.

26. Frage.

Wird es einem Glied der Gemeinde gar nicht zugelassen, um sich in die Ehe zu begeben mit einer Person, die nicht im Glauben und Lehre einig ist?

Antwort.

Nein: Dann das ist wider die Ordnung, und wer solches thut, der handelt wider die Lehre der Aposteln, und das Gesetz Gottes. Röm. 12:15. 5 Mos. 7:3,4. 2 Cor. 6:14. 1 Cor. 7:39. 1 Petr. 2:13.

27. Frage.

Kann auch eine ordentliche Ehe um allerley Ursachen wiederum getrennet werden?

Antwort.

Nein: Dann solche Personen sind an einander so fest verpflichtet und verbunden, daß sie keines Wegens mögen scheiden, es sey dann um Ehebruch. Matth. 19:9.

28. Frage.

Wie bekennest du die Macht der Obrigkeit?

Antwort.

Ich bekenne, laut Zeugniß der Schrift, daß Könige und Obrigkeiten von Gott eingesetzet sind, zum Wohlstand und gemeinen Nutzen des Landes, und wer sich wider die Obrigkeit setzet, der widerstreibet Gottes Ordnung; darum sind wir schuldig die Obrigkeit zu fürchten, ehren und Gehorsamkeit zu leisten, in allen Sachen, die nicht streiten wider das Wort Gottes; auch allezeit zu Gott für sie bitten. Röm. 13:1. 1 Tim. 2:1.

29. Frage.

Ist es auch zugelassen einen Eid zu schwören?

Antwort.

Nein: Ob es zwar den Vätern des Alten Testaments zugelassen ist, so hat es doch unser Herr und Einsteller des Neuen Testaments Christus Jesus ausdrücklich verboten; welches auch der Apostel Jacobus mit bekräftiget: Es sollen und müssen aber unsere Worte, Ja und Nein, in der Wahrheil bestehen, damit Niemand in Heuchelei falle, und seinen Nächsten vorlebe oder betrüge. Matth. 5:33. Jac. 5:12.

30. Frage.

Mag man auf Rache üben?

Antwort.

Nein: Biewohl es auch im Alten Testament frey gewesen; weil es aber von Christo und dem Apostel Paulo ganz widersprochen und abgelernt ist, so müssen wir uns solches auch nicht gelüsten lassen, sondern durch Sanftmuth unsern Nächsten, ja auch unsern Feinden Gutes thun. Matth. 5:38. Röm. 12:19, 20.

31. Frage.

Wann dann jemand von den Gliedern der Gemeinde in eine Missethat oder Sünde fällt, wie wird damit gehandelt?

Antwort.

Ich bekenne aus der Lehre Christi und seiner Aposteln, daß Strafe und Kirchengucht unter den Glaubigen muß gepflegt

und unterhalten werden, also daß die Hartnäckigen, oder auch die so grobe Sünde und Werke des Fleisches begangen haben, dadurch sie sich selber von Gott abscheiden, auch in der Gemeinschaft der Glaubigen nicht müssen geduldet werden, sondern zu ihrer Besserung von allen bestraft, damit die anderen auch Furcht haben. Matth. 18:5. Esa. 59:2. Tim. 5:20.

32. Frage.

Wie muß man sich gegen solche Abgesonderte verhalten?

Antwort.

Nach der Lehre des Apostels, sollen sich die wahren Glieder Christi von den bestraften unbußfertigen Sündern entziehen, und keine geistliche Gemeinschaft mit ihnen haben, es sey dann bey Zufall oder Gelegenheit, daß man solche zum Aufstand und Wiederkehr ermahne, in Liebe, Barmherzigkeit, und Christlicher Bescheidenheit. Röm. 16:17. 2 Theff. 3:15.

33. Frage.

Wie lang soll die Weidung gehalten werden?

Antwort.

So lang bis der Bestrafete wiederkehret, Reue und Leid seiner Sünde bezeuget, und die Gemeinschaft der Gemeinde ernstlich begehret, so wird er nach einem andächtigen Gebete zu Gott wiederum auf und angenommen. 2 Cor. 2:6.

34. Frage.

Was glaubest du von der Wiederkunft Christi und Auferstehung der Todten?

Antwort.

Ich glaube, daß Christus, unser Haupt, Herr und Seligmacher, gleich wie er sichtbar aufgefahen ist, wieder kommen wird vom Himmel, in großer Kraft und Herrlichkeit, mit einem Feldgeschrey, und mit der Posaunen Gottes: Dann es kommt die Stunde, in welcher alle, die in den Gräbern sind, werden seine Stimme hören und herfür gehen; die Gutes gethan haben, zur Auferstehung des Lebens, die aber Uebels gethan haben, zur Auferstehung des Gerichtes: Dann wir müssen alle vor dem Richterstuhl Christi dargestellet werden, auf daß ein jeglicher empfahe nach dem er gehandelt hat bey Lebens Zeiten, es sey gut oder böse. 1 Theff. 4:16. 1 Joh. 5:28. 2 Cor. 5:10.

35. Frage.

Diemeil nun dieses Bekenntniß mit der Lehre Christi und seiner Apostlen übereinstimmt; so wird zum lezten gefragt an den Lehrjünger: Ob er von ganzem Herzen geneiget sey, sich dem Willen seines Erlösers und Seligmachers Jesu Christi zu ergeben, sich selbst nebenst allen sündlichen Lüsten zu verläugnen, und darnach zu streben, durch die Gnade Gottes, im wahren Glauben und herzlicher Demuth, ein frommes gottseliges Leben und heiligen Wandel zu führen, nach denen Geboten Gottes sein Lebenlang?

Antwort.

Ja. Dazu wird von Herzen gewünschet Gottes Gnade und reicher Segen, durch die Kraft des Heiligen Geistes zur Seligkeit! Demselben sey Ehre und Preis von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit, Amen.

THE AMISH BOYS IN CPS SERVICE

Abstracted from "The Story of the Amish in Civilian Public Service" (1945)

EDITORIAL INTRODUCTION

Time will pass while ages roll, and like the old saying goes, "Time is a healer", but to those of us who remember World War II will admit that it's cruel rage has left a stigma, or has it been too soon forgotten?

The boys who rendered their service on C.P.S. duty, are now grandfathers, some are widowers, some have passed on to their eternal reward. The young generation of today, can only comprehend a mere shadow of the ruthless monster that caused the inhuman sufferage — that humanity has brought on to itself, and can hardly realize the great contrast between world peace and a world war.

In 1939 the writer was a teenager and can well remember the gravity of dark "war clouds" hanging in the atmosphere. European nations were then already at war while the United States were yet preparing and waiting.

One thing stands out clearly in my mind is the great heavenly phenomenon that occurred on a summer evening of that year, nothing like it has appeared since the "falling of the stars" over a century before and nothing has appeared to that extent since. Shortly after twilight, streaks of light shone in the heavens that resembled Northern Lights, but in a short while they came more dense and widespread that our elders soon admitted that it is more than ordinary. There were streaks of lights of many colors that emerged from the horizon, heavenward to the top of the universe. On the top was a ball of unusual fire-like colors, that would revolve at intervals. The streaks of changing collars increased until they covered their display in every direction and all met at the top center.

The whole family sat out in the lawn to watch the heavenly wonders. At first talks were exchanged about the the beautiful array, but as the phenomenon became supernatural and as time wore on everybody sat still and quiet with faces focused on the family head. At last father spoke and said; these are signs of the end of the world but he believes something else is coming first—it is a sign of war.

World War II changed the life style of every American with a heart. Those of draft age were not unaware of being called away, some feared the worst while others experienced action. As you will read in following pages, many of our like-faith served in civilian duty and a number of our schoolmates, as well as other english friends, were called to war duties, some were killed, others never returned, many of those that did return were never quite like before.

Such is the toll of war. Another old saying; "History repeats itself." In time of peace we take it for a granted privilege. Should another war repeat, now is the time to reckon: Where do we stand? Do we have strength in faith to

resist the treaties that may be offered? Do we merit the privilege to be exempt from military duties? Could we endure the life that our C. P. S. boys have lived? This may be an appropriate time to review the past.

We will now let the boys speak for themselves.

INTRODUCTION

When World War II started in Europe, it appeared quite evident to many who keenly watched the trend of government affairs that the United States would enter the war. Conscription was strongly advocated by many who were connected with the government. Even before such a bill was passed by Congress, the Historic Peace Churches (Quakers, Brethern and Mennonites) organized a committee to go to Washington (Jan. 1940) to confer with Pres. Roosevelt and Attorney General Murphy concerning recognition of Conscientious Objectors in case of conscription and war. A general plan or outline of a plan was presented with a plea for recognition. This committee was composed of members of Friends (Quakers), Brethern, and several branches of Mennonites.

When such a conscription bill finally became law, provision had been made for COs very much in line with the plan to Washington by the committee. The Mennonite Central Committee was authorized to act for all the different branches.

We, of the Old Order Amish Mennonites faith being without a conference, were not in a position to officially represent our branch on the M.C.C. or to bring our cause to the proper authorities in Washington. The M.C.C., however being aware of these facts kindly included our branch in their dealings with Washington for recognition of our C.O.'s. Harold S. Bender, assistant secretary of the M.C.C. especially considered it as his task to see that our branch was taken care of. He assumes the responsibility of keeping our bishops informed on all C.P.S. matters upon which action must be taken, such as raising our quota for camp maintenance and for providing for visiting the Old Order men in camp by the Old Order ministers.

The organization known as the M.C.C. is not exactly what some of our brethern think it should be and also some of the more conservative Mennonites do not like the idea of being so closely associated with some of the more liberal branches. However the work of the M.C.C. in C.P.S. is solely in the line of non-resistance and in this respect the different branches are practically all in accord. Difference as to non-conformity are never mentioned and the work of the M.C.C. in C.P.S. does not interfere in any way with the rules and regulations and practices of any of the branches. Each branch is respected in its position and the stand it takes. The directors of the C.P.S. camps strongly urge assignees to live up to the rules and regulations of his own church and they discourage debating or discussing their differences.

Taking everything into consideration we believe the present set-up is as nearly ideal as we could reasonably expect. There are some of the Old Order Amish who very much desire to have all our Old Order Amish boys in camps by themselves. This did not seem possible. However the Amish of Pennsylvania and nearby colonies insisted for such recognition for their young men and a plan was finally worked out whereby a farm was bought near Boonsboro, Maryland and an Amish camp has been opened and operated by an Amish Director. With a few minor exceptions the plan has worked out quite satisfactorily to the interests of all concerned. This camp has 32 Amish boys at the present time.

Many of the Amish men in the camps scattered throughout the United States are living true to the rules and regulations of their home church and seem to remember their vows and obligations, letting their light shine and getting much benefit out of their camp life. Others, however, are drifting along seemingly unconcerned.

A considerable number of young men have accepted detached service in hospital and on dairy farms and a few other positions. Most of these are well satisfied. However, when we consider everything connected with such transfers we come to the conclusion that we would prefer having our boys remain in the camps.

Let us all work together in this program and pray to God that he may hold his guiding hand over us until we can finally through grace win the victory and a place in that eternal abode.

Eli J. Bontrege

A Peep At Camp Life

By David Wagler, Daviess County, Indiana

Now going on its fourth year, C.P.S. seems still to be going strong. Much we have to be thankful for when we think of how well the program has worked out thus far. Notwithstanding the weak points, of which there are many, it appears to be an established fact that C.P.S. is a place where Christian men can live and grow in the ways of righteousness. But this does not in any way conceal the temptation to evil which in camp life is as great or greater than in normal life. We need the prayers of those we love.

Many folks have expressed their desire to know what camp life is like. We are glad to be of help in giving them a true picture of the situation as we can. Some people picture camp life as a grueling grind of hard labor and lonely hours with nothing to brighten the scene. Others consider it as an eat-sleep-and-be-merry project, free from all care and worry. Neither of the two is correct. True, there are some hard days and some lonely hours, as well as some easy days and some happy hours, but as a whole, in camp life it is up to the individual to get out of it what he can. Before we go further into detail on this subject let us get a glimpse of the

everyday routine of the average camper.

To begin with, let us consider for a moment the matter of classification. We feel safe in saying that no one wants to go to C.P.S. camp. It is not a very pleasant thought to think of leaving home and loved ones to go to a strange part of the country to work without pay among people who often-times never heard of a conscientious objector before. We also feel safe in saying that probably everyone of our men at home who are of draft age have been bothered with the thought that perhaps sometime they must go to camp. Even though the chances of being called were small, there is many a mother who has spent hours worrying about her son, many a wife about her husband and many a girl has been drawn closer to her lover by the thought that perhaps soon he would have to leave her. "We could never do without him" they think, but there are many mothers, wives and sweethearts who have found they could do without them.

One wonders what the draft boards think of the repeated efforts to obtain deferments which our people are constantly making. There have probably been few C.O.'s sent but what many appeals and personal calls have been made to the local boards. Some of these appeals have been warranted while probably some have not.

But to continue with our story. Once a registrant is classified 4-E his name is sent to Washington, D.C. and he is assigned by the National Service Board to some camp. A folder is sent to him several weeks in advance explaining exactly what he needs to take along. He must furnish his own clothes, shoes and personal belongings. Work clothes, dress clothes, three bed sheets, a pillow slip and several pair of shoes. These are busy days getting all of the needed apparel ready. The registrant usually receives his notice to report to camp about 10 days in advance of the time he is to report.

When the day of departure arrives, everything has been packed, generally in a trunk or suitcase. For those who have traveled before, this journey to camp is no difficult undertaking, but picture if you can the youth who has never before been away from home going out into the world not knowing what to expect. Such a departure will never be forgotten. Personally, I remember as well as if it had been only yesterday, the rainy November day when I left home. But the thoughts of home are temporarily forgotten by the thrill of travelling into unknown regions.

Most assignees arrive at camp very tired and worn out. After traveling oftentimes alone and out among strange people, it does a person good to find friends who are under similar circumstances. A place is then assigned and he is shown how to make his cot. Everything is to be done up neatly. Those who have visited camps, have no doubt wondered at the neatness and skill with which the cots are made up. The first night's sleep for a new campee is usually sound and undisturbed, and before he realizes it, he is awakened by the sound of the rising bell and the hustle and bustle of his neighbors. The rising bell in most camps goes at 6:00 with breakfast at 6:30.

Even though the assignee has had a thorough examination before arriving at camp, he must be examined again,

soon after his arrival by the camp surgeon. He also receives typhoid shots and a vaccination against smallpox. Three typhoid shots are given in the right arm a week apart. This practically always causes muscles to become sore and is oftentimes accompanied by head-ache and an all-over sick feeling. It is not serious though, as the soreness seldom lasts more than 12 hours.

The vaccination, however, is what really makes a person sick. Many of the folks at home have probably been vaccinated against smallpox so they know what it is like; only we might say that it's a lot worse to be sick at camp than at home.

The first few days are usually the worst. the new campees are given three days of conditioning. In this time they must get their examination, typhoid shots, vaccination, first aid training and get acquainted with the camp and their new surroundings where they are to live. If there is a group, they oftentimes go for hikes in the nearby fields of forests.

One of the first days I was at camp, a group of us new assignees took a hike to the top of a nearby mountain. It was a 3-mile hike to the top, oftentimes nearly straight uphill, therefore being quite a climb for those of us who had never seen mountains before. Going up seemed difficult but coming down was just as bad, although we traveled faster. We chased up three white-tailed deer which seemed very much frightened considering the fact that we meant them no harm. Before we got back, a cold mountain rain began to fall, but we soon reached camp and got into dry clothes, tired and happy.

After several days, when the campee has gone through the necessary procedure and all red-tape has been cleared up, he is ordered to report at the sound of the work bell. There is quite a bit of hustling around till all work duds are finally placed. Different work and different weather require different types of work clothes. There is a half hour lapse from the time breakfast is over till time for work. Everyone is generally ready. The new men are assigned to some particular crew and must report to that crew each morning. In most camps roll call is taken by the foreman so as to have a record of who is on his crew and whether there are any sick or missing. The foreman receives his instructions from the project supervisor and the truck is on its way to the job.

In the first few days, new assignees are given instructions by the foreman as to what to do and what not to do. Everything has to be done in the right way to meet government requirements or to comply with the wishes of the work superintendent, even if there is some other way that it could be done more easily. Instructions are given on how to carry and how to use each of the different tools.

I well remember the first day I was on project. It was a cold windy November day. Snow flurries blew up from the northwest numbing the fingers and chilling the bones. Our job was to plant honeysuckle on a northern slope leading down to the Pennsylvania Turnpike several hundred feet below. Needless to say, we were all glad when evening came. Many of the men who have been working for themselves or at home all their lives and doing things as and when they

wished, find that it is rather difficult to adjust themselves to the project type of work. For they are no longer working for themselves but for the other fellow and therefore must work to suit the other fellow. As a result, interest in the work is oft times lost and whenever this happens, it becomes a drudgery and an all but unbearable drag.

After several months, a person gets used to the routine, and it seems to become a part of his life. Some crews cover a lot of territory in a year's time, which helps to make the work more interesting. Indeed there is nothing worse than spending a month or several months working at the same place. I remember once when we spent nearly three months sloping a bank by hand a little over a mile from camp. It was, to say the least, extremely monotonous, but we finally completed the job and it was as nice a piece of work as you would care to see. A few nights afterwards, a torrential rain hit the vicinity turning our beautiful bank into a badland of gullies and sliding clay. We were soon afterwards granted a different type of work and other men were put on that crew.

It is interesting to notice the different attitudes that assignees take toward work. There are some who will not work satisfactorily under any conditions, either because they don't want to or they don't know how. Some will work well when there is a foreman present, some will work well anytime provided they are told exactly what to do, and last but not least, there are those who do a good job of whatever they can do under any and all circumstances. It is the work and influence of these that keeps up the work record, even under adverse conditions, for even though we are working without pay, doing hard work which sometimes is of little benefit to anyone, yet there remains the verse found in the ninth chapter of Eccl: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and again in Romans "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation."

There are also several other points in camp life which are often not well understood by folks at home. One of these is what is meant by the word "overhead". Following the pattern of the CCC's, approximately one sixth of the camp strength is allowed to be on overhead. This includes kitchen duty, office work, laundry work, fireman, groundkeeper and at the farm unit type, the farmer. These jobs are called overhead jobs. The men who have such jobs are sometimes called "suckies" derived from the idea that they must have some pull with the director and "suck" themselves into such positions, which is in some cases true, in some cases not. Indeed there is nothing more disgusting to the rank and file of the campers than to see a person "suck the straw" with the camp director and get an easy job when there are others who are better qualified, but who are doing harder work just because they don't have the "pull." The campers expect that the man who is best suited for a job should get it unless he does not want it. Any director who ignores this soon finds himself out of favor with the men.

Concerning meals, it might be stated that the camps are allowed a certain amount of money per camper per day. The budget allowance for food runs between 40 and 50 cents per camper per day. In many camps most of the food has to be

bought, so at times the expenses actually go over the allowance. But this is closely watched and most camps are not run much over their allowance. Naturally, wherever most of the food is bought, it is not as plentiful or as appetizing as the campers have been used to getting at home. But this is to be expected and most of the men can readily adjust themselves to the change. There is, however, nearly always some "griping" (pronounced as in 'ripe') which is nothing more or less than complaining about the food or the conditions.

Regular hours and regular habits tend to make camp life healthier in many cases than at home. The routine for the day varies in different camps but the general outline is as follows:

6:00 AM Rising bell

6:30 AM Breakfast bell

7:30 AM Work bell

11:45 AM Quitting bell for overhead

12:00 Noon Dinner Bell

12:45 PM Work bell for overhead.

5:00 PM Quitting bell for overhead (Project crew returns to camp)

5:30 PM Supper bell

9:50 PM Quiet period

10:00 PM Bed-time bell, lights out

In some camps, evening services are held at 9:00 p.m. in stead of quiet period at 9:50 PM.

In many of the camps there is a regular schedule of classes held during the evening. Campees are not required to attend but are urged to take advantages of these classes. On the other hand, after a man works all day at hard labor he often does not feel like spending his evenings at study. Each camp has a library. There is also plenty of time to read the Bible. Many evenings are spent reading the Old and New Testament as well as other books or magazines.

By the end of the week, everyone is glad to see Saturday evening come. The washhouse is usually a busy place with everyone wanting to wash, shave and take a shower to get ready for Sunday. Visitors often arrive on Saturday evening. Those going on weekends are especially in a hurry. Ten weekends a year are allowed each man. They may leave Saturday afternoon as soon as their work is finished and are to be back by Sunday midnight.

In some camps Sunday visitors are quite numerous while others have but few. Visitors are always welcome, especially those who take an interest in the boys and bring them news from home and perhaps a word of encouragement. Most camps furnish little accomodation for overnight visitors but there are oft times cabins or boarding houses located nearby.

Now let us discuss briefly the one thing that every camper looks forward to and can hardly wait till it arrives, his furlough. It is earned at the rate of two and one-half days per month and seems to add up very slowly when one is anxious to go home. But the big day finally arrives and the assignee leaves camp anytime after 5 o'clock the evening before his furlough begins. It has been recommended that not less than three nor more than ten days be taken at one time, but some who live far from home take up to thirty days. The project superintendent and the camp director both have to give their

word before anyone may take furlough. Then only 15 per cent of the company strength may go at one time. In western camps and to a certain extent in the east, no furloughs are granted for long periods of time due to the fire fighting season.

But happy is the man that walks out of camp with a furlough paper in his pocket and a smile on his face. Chances are, he is going home. Once arrived it is with a light heart that he leaves the depot and heads for home overjoyed to see the place once more. Sometimes he has not been home for 12 months or longer. No wonder he is glad. Once again there are a few days to spend with no leaves to be bothered with, no postholes to worry over, no certain time to get up in the morning and how comfortable to sleep in the bed one is used to sleeping in. Some things about furloughs get rather tiresome. Relatives and friends want to know all about what is going on at camp and invariably ask the same questions over and over again. Some of them may have heard rumors such as about camps closing, men being transferred, etc. "How long are you staying this time?" and "When are you coming over?" are two of the questions that are asked many times. Also, "when can you come home again?" which of course can never be answered. "How do you like it there?" many ask if they thought we were there because we liked it, or "How are the eats?" as if that were the main job.

But as a whole, it seems most of the homefolks are very considerate and like to do a good deed or say a good word when ever they have the chance. As a rule, furlough days fly much too fast and before the assignee realizes it, he must once more pack his handbag and start for camp. But if he has enjoyed his furlough, it should not be as hard to leave home as it was the first time. After traveling for sometime, he will be glad to reach the camp once more where he can rest his weary bones. If it was a long furlough, it will probably be several days before he can readjust himself to camp life after being at home for a time.

For after all, no matter how well managed the camp may be, it can not be like home. Evidently God did not create man to live such a life. It seems to run counterwise of the natural instincts. As long as one is at home, he has more or less of a free will to do as he pleases and what he pleases. Upon coming to camp he finds he is no longer his own boss and can not pick up and leave as soon as something does not suit him. Indeed not, or there would be few men left in CPS.

One of the biggest morale boosters of camp life is the daily mail. On coming in after a days work, it is generally the first thought, "Do I have any mail?" For it is nice to sit down and read a nice long letter telling all about how everything is at home. The fellow who gets the most mail is considered the luckiest.

Nice as it is to get mail, it must also be answered. Many new campees discover that they have not written letters for years. But they soon get the knack of it for they find that if they don't write, they don't get any letters.

CPS life may be interesting to a certain extent for awhile but after serving a year or two, interest generally dulls and it becomes more or less of a daily grind. A word of encouragement or a cheerful letter means much at such times.

"Morale" is a word which is often used in camp life. It

means the mental condition of the assignees as regards hope, cheer, or confidence. If the men are cheerful, confident, and free from worry, the morale is said to be high. On the other hand if the men are blue, despondent, and homesick, the morale is said to be low. The success of a camp is measured by the height of the morale of its members.

Naturally camp life affects different individuals in different ways. It is interesting to observe the reactions of new campees. Some come into camp blue and downcast with not much to say the first few days. Many of these soon get over their spells of homesickness and adjust themselves very nicely and help keep up the spirits of the camp. Some come into camp full of zeal and in high spirits. They want to do this and they want to do that. It generally takes some time for them to cool down, forget their wild ideas and realize what camp life really is. Many of this type find it hard to make themselves at home anywhere and are invariably wanting to sign up for something or go somewhere else.

Many campers have made their camp life one of their valuable, most cherished, never-to-be-forgotten experiences. Many have greatly improved themselves and have learned many valuable lessons from the school of life through their mingling with their fellowmen. It is rather difficult to estimate the net results of the CPS program as yet. It should be more discernable a few years from now. But one thing is certain, everyone who has been in CPS for any length of time is bound to change. If it is not for the better then it is for the worse. Let us hope and pray that it may be for the better. Sad to say there are instances that it has not been. Cases where campers have taken advantage of their freedom from the home churches and have spent their time in ways they will someday be sorry for. For such, camp life will be a heartache of days spent worse than useless. A memory which will haunt them, one they would like to forget but cannot. Someday they will probably come to realize the opportunity they have wasted, the chance they have missed. Life is too short and so is the time at camp, to spend it worldly wise. If we want to go with the world, we have no excuse for being in a CO camp.

It takes strong men to stand up for their principals in the face of opposition. We are glad that there are this kind in C.P.S. Let us think of the ones who are not afraid to face life and take whatever may come. Those who can face discouragement without being discouraged and can stick to their principals without wavering. Those who can stand being laughed at when they know they are in the right or being scoffed at without reason. They are the ones that have made CPS what it is, have built up where others have torn down, and have not given up even if they have met with numerous failures. No matter where they are, whether they have been drafted or whether they are at home, whether they are working in the home church or doing work of national importance. There is no difference. Each one has his particular work to do and must all work together. Neither could accomplish anything without the other and all together could do nothing without the help from above.

We all hope for an early end to the present conflict, looking forward to the time when those who must now be away from home can return once more. There are many parents at home

who are hoping, longing, and praying for their dear boy who is absent from the family circle. Only God knows when that time will come but we believe that when it does come, everyone will be benefitted by the sufferings and trials which are now being borne. Sometime perhaps we shall see why God has allowed things to happen as they do.

Let us take the beautiful story of Joseph. We are all familiar as to how he was sold and carried away from his father's house and spent several long years in prison. How his father must have longed for his beloved son, whom he thought had been killed. Doubtlessly, he spent many hours mourning and thinking of his Joseph, whom he loved more than any of his other sons. He could not understand why it had to be that Joseph had been taken away. Later when he was old a famine came into the land. Then finally above all, it was necessary for him to give up his youngest son, Benjamin. We can imagine how hard this was for he said, "What? you have bereaved me of Joseph, now you want to take Benjamin away. No, I will not let him go, for if something would happen to Benjamin it would surely but my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave." Finally though, the aged father did consent to let Benjamin go with them.

The pretty part of the story is the ending. Can you picture how happy they must have been when the family once more united? Then they thought no more of the trials and the suffering which they had gone through. They could now plainly see that God's plan was working to perfection. They were rewarded for all they had suffered.

God's plan is just as sure today as it was five thousand years ago. If we are faithful, everything will work out as good for us and have as happy an ending as it did in the story of Joseph. We have no promise that it will on this earth but "We know that if our earthy house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands eternal in the Heavens."

Let us ever walk in the light so that we can with Paul say, when our life's work is ended, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, The Righteous Judge shall give me at that day. And not to me only, but to all them also who love his appearing."

The Council Bluffs Flood

By Abraham Graber, Daviess County Indiana

On the evening of April 5th, 1943, the telephone rang at the C.P.S. camp at Denison, Iowa. It was Jack Boynes, city engineer of Council Bluffs, Iowa, calling the camp. He declared that a flood was approaching their city and unless help could be obtained immediately, great damage would result. He asked if the men from the camp would be willing to help them. Of course, it was an opportunity the men had been waiting for, and they were not slow at making use of it. The news spread rapidly about camp and everywhere could be heard, "Did you hear about the flood?" and "I hope to get to go."

The men were quickly chosen by the camp superinten-

dent and the director. Soon after daybreak the next morning, six trucks were on their way for Council Bluffs. Four of them were loaded with men and the other two with bed and supplies.

The Missouri River forms a boundary line between Iowa and Nebraska. Council Bluffs, Iowa is located on the east side of the river while Omaha, Nebraska lies on the opposite side. It was here that the Missouri was threatening to overflow.

The seventy-five mile trip was made without losing any time. We could hardly wait till we got there as everyone was anxious to know how serious the situation really was. On arriving, we found that it had not yet overflowed but was rising rapidly. The original six foot levee was still intact. Slowly but mightily, the Old Missouri could be seen rising higher and higher until everyone was aware of the fact that a major flood was imminent. In fact it proved to be one of the worst floods in the history of the famous old river.

All men were immediately put to work filling sand bags and placing them on the levee. The original levee was about 40 feet wide and bags were placed on the side nearest the river, side by side, and about three bags deep. Later when the river rose higher, more bags had to be placed on top of these and loose sand was hauled behind to brace them. Otherwise the mighty pressure of the waters would soon have ruined the wall.

We worked till nearly dark the first day and were taken to the Armory building to get a warm supper and a night's rest as all available energy would be needed in the days to come. The next morning we were on the job again at 6:30 and worked till 8:30 that night. It took us an hour and a half to get washed as there were many other volunteer workmen there. Then after eating supper we got to bed, tired and weary and badly in need of the sweet rest. But it was a short night for at 11:30 word came that there were several leaks in the levee and needed attention badly so half of the group crawled out of bed and went forth to carry more sand bags and shovel more sand. For the next several days, sleep was a minor thing. We were laboring feverishly to hold the levee which we had worked so hard to build. But the old Missouri was continually breaking through, washing sand from under the walls until the sandbags fell out of place and let the water through. But each time, a truckload of sand bags were rushed to the scene and the break was stopped. In all there were nearly four miles of levee to be watched.

For thirty-six hours the cause seemed hopeless. The boys worked night and day. The longest any of them worked was 33 out of 36 hours. That is a long day at any kind of work but a lot longer when handling sandbags. It did not look encouraging. The levee was breaking about as fast as it could be fixed. The State Guard was called in to keep all sightseers off the grounds. This was for two reasons. First, to keep them out of the way of the workmen and secondly, if the levee should break, they would not be trapped as easily. Water backed through the sewer system into the city. Roads became soft and boggy making it difficult for the trucks to haul sand bags. But each person was determined to do his

best and so kept on working.

Then suddenly the levee on the opposite shore broke, flooding a large area of Omaha, Nebraska and leaving thousands homeless. It also did considerable damage to the large airport. But this did relieve the pressure on the Council Bluffs side for several hours, giving the men time to reinforce the levee. Soon afterwards, the water began to lower and the rejoicing began.

In all, 188,000 sandbags had been placed and many truckloads of sand had been shovelled.

On April 16, the men returned to camp once more after laboring for ten days of which nearly two full days were steady rain. Each one was stronger physically after going through the experience than before.

This can also be applied to our spiritual life. Each one of us who is able to put forth the special efforts that it takes to cross those spiritual moments will be stronger to face those obstacles that will confront us in later life. Let us therefore grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, in all things in all ways, knowing that if God be for us who can be against us.

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CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

up to 55 degrees in the forenoon. The next week was damp and cool and most of the snow had left. Then we had some beautiful, sunny days until the 28th it turned colder and started snowing in the eve. It snowed all night and all day Thursday and snow it did! We had more at one time than we've seen since we are here. It was a very wet clingy snow and trees and bushes were fairly laden, a beautiful sight to behold. The deer must have sensed what was coming as they were seen quite regular during the day the last few days before the storm which was rather unusual. There was approximately 20 inches-24 inches on the level but with all the sunshine on Saturday it had settled down quite a lot.

Newport, New York - Crist M. Renno Jr.

March was true to the old saying "comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb." The 29th we had a 4 to 6 inch snowfall. The 13th and 21st we had a regular storm from East, the 13th being a snowstorm and 21st just a warmer wind which melted all the snow. Temperature varied from 10 below zero to the high 40's, the latter part being warmer and the beginning was mostly cold.

About the middle of March the maple sap started to flow again.

We're having a real good flow right now.

Women are having quilting bees this last while.

Farmers could get out pretty good with the manure so far yet being it was frozen in mornings. The bug is boarding here at present.

Community Note

David Wengerd and his workers are taking his old cheesehouse down in plans to move it over near his other one to make a storage or cooling building. Davie Rennos (newlyweds) gave it up to rent that farm on the Davis road as the lady that owned the farm backed out. They now intend to build a 12 by 40 house on skids and keep on working for Noah Kanagys this summer.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

February started in with sunshine, enough that the ground hog could see his shadow with temperature up to 44 degrees. 4th was changeable, 5th dreab and misty, turning to snow in p.m. getting colder. 6th changeable and colder. The 7th sunshine part

ame, also snowed some, temperature in the teens all day. The 8th snowing this morn, but sun came out later, temperature going up to 26 degrees. 9th changeable and milder. 10th real nice sunshine, temperature going up to 44. 11th dreab and rainy most of the day. 12th real foggy in morn, then sun came out and was nice. 13th real nice, temperature up to 53. 14th rained again and warmer. 15th dreab and windy all day and colder. 16th and 17th nice and warmer. 18th foggy in the morn, cleared off and was nice, temperature up to 50. 19th dreab and rainy and chilly. 20th rainy. 21st and 22nd, nice sunshine, but chilly. 23rd real nice sunshine, temperature up to 56. 24th nice sunshine, temperature up to 54. 25th dreab all day and started snowing and blowing, temperature down in low 30's, 26th nice but colder. 27th nice but cold, in p.m. it got dreab, 28th dreab all day, started sleeting and snowing in p.m. temperature in 20's. 29th dreab and had 6 inches of snow on ground, temperature down to 16.

Nittany Valley, Centre Co., Pa. - Henry M. Glick

February came in cold but got warmer and rained the next day. The temperature dropped down to the teens again. The frost is still in the ground with a lot of ice as of yet. It was cloudy on the 13th and on the 14th we had 3½ inches rain that caused the worst floods since 1972. Centre Co. alone had over one million dollars damage. The frost is coming out of ground now and on the 20th some are plowing. We had springlike weather the last week. We had 2 inches of snow and high wind with bitter cold weather the last 2 days of the month.

March came in like a lion with cold and windy weather. We had a good bit of windy and cold the first part of March. The 13th had 4 inches of snow and a few days later had temperature down to 5 to 8 below Zero. The next week it warmed up a lot. The ground is wet because of melting snow. The 26th some are plowing but it is still a little wet. Temperatures were down to 25 degrees in the morning. On the 28th at 3:00 p.m. it started to snow and continued till the 29th around noon. We had 12 to 14 inches heavy, wet snow. A lot of trees broke down and power lines snapped. Some were out of electricity for hours. Roads were closed. School not open. No milkman, no mailman, no paperman. It was the worst snowstorm of the winter.

Allenwood, Lycoming Co., Pa. - John K. Fisher

The month of March came in like a lion and went out like a lamb. On the 10th was the coldest at 3 degrees below. By the 18th it was warmer and cloudy with the temperature at 40 degrees. The 21st we had some rain then it turned cooler with sleet on the 22nd and snowflurries on the 23rd. On the 28th it started with rain and later in the day turned to snow. It continued to snow most of the next day along with some wind bringing us the worst snowstorm for this winter which was around 15 inches. Then on the 30th it was was cloudy with some flurries while temperature remained at 32-35 degrees. The 31st had warmed up a lot while approximately 75 per cent of the snow was gone. Very little plowing was done just before the last snow.

Cemetery Started - Boy dies of crib death

The Amish settlement in White Deer Valley has had a cemetery started since New Years. Only about a month before an appointed place has been made on the Pre. John Lapp farm. 3 month old Jonathan, son of Dan and Susie Stoltzfus of Trout Run, Steam Valley died of crib death and was buried there.

Brush Valley, Centre Co., Pa. - by David B. Stoltzfus

After a mild February, March came in like a lion with wind and light snow off and on the first half of the month. Temperatures dipped below zero at least 3 times; as low as 10 below. It became springlike by mid month, soon melting the 6 inch snow accumulation. Rain with an east wind on the 21st suddenly changed to snow drives by a strong west wind. Farmers found a chance to plow on the 26th and 27th in certain fields. A mixture of rain and snow on the 28th became the worst blizzard since the 3 ft. snow of 1972, postponing Mel Stoltzfus' annual consignment sale on the 29th. The sale is now scheduled for April 3rd with more snow

predicted. Temperature on the 29th was close to freezing with a strong northeast wind bringing from 12 to 20 inches of heavy, hard to drive through, snow with some drifting around buildings. A west wind and flurries on the 30th, gave way to sunny days and cold nights with about half of the snow melting, soaking into the ground by April 1st.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

March came in like a lion, windy and cold the first day but sunny. We had a freezing rain and sleet on the 5th making everything icy. Had snow on the 8th and 13th. The coldest was 4 below zero on the 10th. We had very nice weather the 26th and 27th then an all day rain the 28th turning to sleet and then to snow in the evening, snowing the whole day of the 29th giving a total of 12 inches of wet snow. Public schools were closed and traffic to a minimum, but till 31st it was mostly melted again.

Migrations

Some moving around this spring. David Smuckers moved to where Amos Esh's vacated in west end. In east end Willie Fishers' moved in from Columbia Co. and Jacob King from Gordonville moved in where Ammon Eshs' vacated and Ammons bought a farm and moved there. Also Aaron and Sadie Stoltzfus, newly weds, started farming and housekeeping near Fearnot.

Bloomsburg, Montour Co., Pa. - Lydia Stoltzfus

March came in like a lion and now the last day it's nice and sunny even though we have about 8 inches snow on the ground. It should melt some of it. Temperature at 40 degrees. We have higher snowbanks along the road then we had all winter. Not many gardens planted yet. The 9th we had 5 inches snow then the 10th 6 below zero. We had some days of nice sunny weather, too. Raspberries and grapes were trimmed, hot bed sowed, also fruit trees trimmed. Some plowing done. Snow is melting fast. We also had some rain in March.

Bareville, Leola, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Prime- Choice fat cattle \$69.00-\$73.50. 40 lb. Feeder steers \$55.00 - \$74.00 cwt. Bulls \$51.00-\$54.75. Dairy cows at New Holland \$650.00-\$1,375.00. Fat Hogs up to \$50.50 cwt. 40 lb feeder pigs \$110.00-\$132.00. Prime Veal \$105.00 - \$116.00 cwt. 40 lb. spring lambs \$85.00-\$109.00 cwt. Ear Corn \$125.00-\$141.00 ton, \$3.96 bu. Wheat \$3.90 bu. Barley \$3.10 bu. Oats \$2.70 bu. Hay \$80.00 - \$173.00 ton. Staw \$80.00 - \$114.00 ton. Corn fodder \$59.00-\$79.00 ton. Urner Barry egg market- Eggs, large 94 cents, Medium 91 cents. Potatoes, retail \$11.25. No fowl report, account of the Avian Flu.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

March came in windy and blustery, but didn't stay that way long, as the second week we had some very nice weather, except a few rainy day. It has been a wet month with only a few spring like days that lasted two weeks. As the month is coming to a close it finds us in winter land again with the ground covered with snow and the temperature in the upper 20's. So the saying doesn't always hold true, that if it comes in like a lion, it goes out like a lamb. Farmers have been plowing, the days it was fit and a few gardens have been planted.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

On the 8th in eve. and during the night we had high winds and a few inches of snow. It was hard to say how much because of drifting. On the 10th we had 10 degrees below zero, then the 13th we had snow mixed with rain then it turned all to rain. It was also very windy. The 15th and a day or so was very warm and sunny. Gave us 'spring fever.' The 19th was rainy and then the 20th warm and sunny again. The 21st we had pouring rain and then some sunshine yet before the day was over. The 22nd was windy and cloudy. The 28th was rainy and windy in the eve. Winds were lots stronger, during the night we had strong gusty winds and rain mixed with snow and about 10:00 A.M. it turned all to snow (and still gusty winds) which continued until late eve of the 29th. Again, it was hard to say how much snow as most of

it melted as soon as it was down. The last two days (30th and 31st) were nice mild days with some sunshine. Some farmers were able to do some plowing the 26th and 27th, before the last storm.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

March was another winter month. We had some very cold weather and more snow than February. On the 8th temperatures didn't go over 30 degrees, then it started snowing by evening. We had about 6 inches till morning. On the 10th it was 10 degrees below zero. It snowed and rained again on the 13th and warmed up considerably by the 15th. It rained an inch on the 21st and 3/10 inches on the 25th. By the 27th quite a few farmers were plowing, but it started raining again that evening. It drizzled and rained most of the day on the 26th and snowed most of the next day, 1.4 inches rain and approximately 6 inches of snow and also very windy with slight building and tree damages reported.

Gordonville, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of March started in cold and windy like a roaring lion and went out calm and pleasant like a lamb. Most of the month was unseasonably cold and blustery with below normal temperatures, only reaching the 60's several days. The coldest day was on March 10th dropping to 4 below zero that morning. Quite a few days it stayed below the freezing mark which froze the ground hard enough to delay spring plowing but was ideal for the farmers to haul manure. We also had more snow in March then all winter as we had 10 inches of snow on the 8th and two inches the following week and a 4 inch snowfall on the 28th with a total of 16 inches in March. The snow soon disappeared again when the bright warm sun shone on it. The 27th we had very strong east winds with 40 mile per hour gusts at times, bringing heavy rains with the mercury dropping it turned to sleet and snow by the next morning. It snowed practically all day but alot of it soon melted again. Rainfall for the month measured over 3 inches.

Not much plowing done and very few gardens planted in March.

Community Note

A Springville Man fractures ankle from a fall

Amos Allgyer broke his ankle and was in the hospital for an operation. His wife Leah, is laid up with arthritis and gets around on a wheelchair.

A Strasburg barn destroyed by fire

On March 8th late evening in the midst of a heavy snowstorm the large barn of Isaac Lapp Jrs. was destroyed by fire of an unknown reason. Some of the livestock were lost. A driving horse, a bull and several heifers besides hay and straw. A week later a new barn was erected. Back in 1951 a barn burned down on the same farm where Isaac's father, Ike Lapp lived.

Amtrak train derails with Amish passengers on board.

some Amish people from Lancaster County escaped injury when on their way to Florida on an Amtrak train which derailed in North Carolina injuring some 30 passengers. The Amish on Board were Lloyd Stoltzfus's and Samuel Esh's from Hatville, Levi Esh's and Levi Petersheims near Intercourse and 5 girls, Lydia Glick, Lydia Lapp, Anna Lapp, Louise Zook and Martha Stoltzfus. Their trip was delayed a day and arrived in Florida safe and sound after being pretty well shaken up.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

This was indeed a typical March. Very few nice sunny days, with lots of wind lots of cloudy with weather and lots of rain. Total rainfall for the month was 8.4 inches. Low temperature was 13 on the 10th with several days temperature a high of 65 on the 24th and also the 20th.

Our first purple martins came back on the 25th a few weeks later than some years. It has been very chilly and hard on the martins since they are here.

Very little field work done, some did some plowing and a little fitting, but I know of none that did any sowing except early

gardens are started. It was a hard winter on oats, many will need to be resown.

To date we have not heard of any case of the Avian Flu in our state.

York Co., Pa. - Andrew H. Beiler

March came in like a roaring lion, very windy and pretty cold and we have not had much spring like weather yet. There were several days it was nice and warm and some plowing was done also some farmers have been beating and baling corn fodder, as not so much went in last fall due to a wet November. We had snow 4 or 5 different times in March with enough falling to give the ground a white coat, which is also the case at present, after and all day snow the 29th, temperature just around the freezing mark. Some plowing had been done the last week in February which was real springlike.

Southern Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

March was cooler than normal and we also had more snow than we had all winter. Around 2 feet this month with quite a bit still with us. It was down to 7 degrees one morning. There has been a little plowing done. Snow or no snow, the birds are saying that spring is here.

McClure, Snyder Co., Pa. - John Y. Speicher

March 31st, nice sunshiny morning after rain, snow and sleet. March was very changeable. We had springlike weather also real winter weather, 12 or 14 inches of wet snow the last week that was more than at one time in the winter months. On the 21st it rained, hailed, sleeted and snowed, rained last night then turned to fine snow, it is melting now. The sun is shining after much cloudy skies. The 30th temperature near 60 degrees melted the snow down quite a lot another day like that and it will probably be about all gone. Morning temperature for the month, highest 30, degrees, lowest, zero. Not much plowing done yet. Lots of flu and colds around.

Juniata Co., Pa. - David Y. Renno

After a mild and springlike February, March was winter like all month until the last day it warmed up. We've had zero weather in the mornings quite a few times which is unusual for this area. Several coatings of freezing rains and ice also our heaviest snow of the winter on the 29th of about a foot also on the 8th and 16th had good snows and several rains of less than an inch.

Very little farming and gardening done all month and that was the forepart of the last week, it was about fit for 3 days.

Community Note

There are no farm sales or foreclosures in this area this spring.

The 8 month old baby of Moses Renno was in the hospital 2 weeks with whooping cough and double pneumonia. Also Jonas Swareys 6 month old baby was in again a while with breathing problems.

Mifflin Co., Pa. - Catherine Swarey

March was a beautiful winter month. Many nice sunshiny days, but cold. Beautiful snowfalls March 7,8,9 and 13th with about 3 to 4 inches. Till March 18 the snow was all melted again and we had rain. March 21st was quite stormy, it sleeted, hailed and rained a measurable .7 inch till March 26th the ground was dried off enough that some farmers were plowing and a few ladies were seen spading garden. March 28th rained, it sleeted and snowed again, also all night and all day, March 29th a beautiful snow, 10 to 12 inches. Public school and some Parachial Schools were closed that day. The last day of the month was again nice and sunny, it warmed up a bit but fields are still white, the snow not nearly all melted.

Landesburg, Perry Co., Pa. - Lydia Ann Fisher

March was a wintry month with not many sunny days. It came in cold and windy, 18 degrees on the 1st. On the 8th it was 10, on the 10th it was zero and 10 degrees again on the 12th. The

highest for the month was 50 degrees on the 20th and again on the 26th. On the 5th we had a freezing rain. On the 8th we had 5 inches snow and on the 13th we had 5½ inches snow. It didn't last long, though. On the 21st we had 1½ - 2 inches rain and on the 28th we had a heavy all day rain, followed by 9 inches of wet snow on the 28th. Snow plows had been removed from the trucks already.

Men are still hauling manure and cutting firewood. There has been some plowing done, but not a lot. Vegetables are growing nicely in the greenhouse. There's still transplanting to be done. Early plants are anxious to be set out!

Chimney Fire

On March 17th John Beilers of Ickesburg area had a chimney fire caused by an overheated stove. They had some damage around the stove area, but not serious. The whole house was smoked up. The church women gathered together and cleaned the whole house.

John Hoovers (Menn. from Blain) son Keith, age 6, fell down a hayhole in beginning of the month, causing a severe concussion. He was unconscious for several days, then semi-conscious for a week or more. They moved him to Elizabethtown Childrens' Hospital for therapy to bring him back to consciousness. He is responding and is now able to talk in whispers and able to walk assisted and to use his right hand. The right side had been partly paralyzed.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

March came in cold with morning temperature at 16 degrees. The week of the 4th we had 3 days with morning temperature in the 30's, till Saturday it was down to 6 degrees again. The coldest morning for the next week was on the 12th when it was 10 degrees. Our coldest for the week of the 18th was on the 24th when it was 28. Even the last week seemed like it could go out like a lion with it's cold blustery March winds, but did calm down on the last day and went up to 49 in p.m. We had 4.6 inches of rain during the month. Had snow or flurries on 8 different days, with about 15 inches in all. On the 28th it was rainy all day, turned to sleet that eve, sleeted or snowed all night. It seemed like the blizzard of the winter the next morning and snowed around 4 inches. It was a heavy snow and melted away fast underneath. Schools were closed.

There wasn't any chance all winter for farmers to do any plowing. There is also lots of manure waiting to be hauled out, but the farmers have been kept busy around here anyway and have done some top dressing with fertilizer. The flu bug has also been around causing some folks to be very sick for a day or more and keeping pupils home from school. Grass is green and trees are budding.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pa. - Mary A. Kinsinger

March sure came in like a lion, with cold, windy and snow. Several days were below zero. We had more winter weather in March then February with snow, rain and lots of high winds off and on. Occasional few warm days. Enough of warm days to make the sap run. The sugar season seems like a good season and the sap is sweet. Sure kept the men on the run the 26th, 27th and 28th. Since it has turned colder so it will probably pep it up again.

Community Note

Katie, wife of Bish. Noah J. Yoder was hospitalized for Pneumonia and heart problems. She entered the Meyersdale Community Hospital March 23rd, but later was transferred to Johnstown Hospital due to her heart problems and shortness of breath.

Clarence A. Yoder was also hospitalized but he has lung problems. He is at the Cumberland Memorial Hospital and is a sick man.

Katies home address is: R1 Meyersdale, Pa. and Clarences address: Star Route, Springs, Pa.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

In February we had a few weeks of nice springlike weather but in March we have had more snow and a few days blizzard like winds and school called off. Even some below zero weather. March 3rd the day of the wedding it was zero but nice and sunny.

Community Note

Mrs. Joni Miller, 97 has left for her home in Ohio, March 5th and had a siege of pneumonia since she is home, but is better at this writing.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

March came in cold and with snow flurries. It was 12 degrees above on the 1st, and by the 3rd it was down to 6 above, up to 30. On the 4th it was 8 above and up to 40 degrees, also had sunshine. The 5th was more mild but drizzling, cloudy and turned to snow, 6th and 7th also 8th were mild but snowing every day with almost a blizzard on the 8th. On the 9th it was zero, and down to 8 degrees. In the eve, we had sunshine; 10th 2 above, up to 30, sunshine and few flurries. The 11th was 22 degrees in the morning but dropped to 8 till eve, had lots of snow flurries. On the 12th it was zero, up to 22, sunshine; 13th mild, cloudy and drizzly; 14th mild and cloudy; 15th mild, sunshine, rain and cloudy; 16th was 50 in morning but dropped to 28 in eve and a cold wind; 17th mild, partly sunshine; 18th drizzly; 19th mild, cloudy with a little sunshine in eve; 20th up to 70, down to 52 in eve. some sunshine and about evening we had thundershowers; 21st rain in morning turning to snow and kept on snowing until the 23 when it was almost a blizzard again. The 24th was 16 degrees, partly cloudy then 2 days sunshine; 27th mostly cloudy with rain in eve; 29th and 30th more snow flurries but has been more mild from 25th to the 30th although a cold wind blowing some days. In all we had 5 days of rain and 18 days with snow. The 31st was 24 degrees in the morning but the sun is out shining nice and bright.

Community Note

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler (Mary) R3 Volant, Pa. was again admitted to a hospital and had more fluid. She went on the 26th and as far as I know is still there.

Harvey R. Byler, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. was discharged from hospital on the 15th and is in a hospital bed. His brother and sister take turns to help care for him. John, 16, son of Jonathan W. and Lydia Byler spent a day and night in hospital recently and had pneumonia. He is home again and as far as I know is getting better.

Mercer Co., Pa. - Dan J. Troyer

March came in with snow and zero weather. Zero on the 3rd, 5 below on the 4th and 9th. Zero on the 10th and 3 below on the 12th. After this it warmed up the 20th it was in the high 60's, the snow is about all gone. Rain on the 21st turning to snow in the afternoon. Rain again the 28th and snow the 29th. Snow on the ground nearly all month. Very little plowing done in March.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pa. - Anna S. Fisher

March came in like a lion and went out like a lamb this year. The beginning of the month found us with about 20 inches of snow on the ground and we had a good deal of wind along with it causing drifted roads, poor visibility, etc. The month progressed in typical March fashion, with storm and wind one day and sunshine the next. Temperatures also varied greatly ranging from minimum of 15 below on the 12th to a maximum 66 on the 20th. Beginning on the eve of the 27th and continuing off and on until the afternoon of the 29th we had a snowfall of approximately 5 inches. This snow was extremely wet and heavy which made it difficult for snow plows as it was very hard to push. By the last of the month, however, it was already almost all gone. The ground was quite wet to begin with and a lot of it soaked away soon. Total precip. for the month was 3.23 inches. Total snowfall was 18 inches.

Maple syrup making has come to an end, as the trees are budding and the syrup is getting strong and dark. It was a very good

maple season, although at times a rather miserable one as we had a lot of rain, mud and slush which was unhandy for gathering sap.

Spartansburg, Pa. - Thomas Miller

March came with high winds and swirling snow. By the 2nd we had 24 inches of snow and at night it dropped down in the lower teens. During the day some snow melted but temperatures didn't go much over 34 degrees. The coldest day of the month was the 12th, we started the day with 18 below zero. The 13th came with cloudy skies and a freezing rain continuing a few days with warmer and showers. From the 19th to the 21st we had a small sap run, but it turned colder until the 26th and then the maple sugaring started full swing. We had ideal weather, cool nights and warm days. March sure came in like a lion and out like a lamb this year.

Farmers are sugaring and some are plowing.

Community Note

Mrs. Bill N. Byler fell on some ice and is getting around on crutches for the last few weeks. She badly sprained her hip.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

March has had an assortment of weather. Lots of snow, cold winds, below zero, rain and sunshine. No gardens made, a few did some plowing in February and again the last few days.

Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond Weaver

March came in like a lion and stayed pretty much that way all the way through. We had 9 below zero the morning of the 9th. There was quite a bit of snow with changing temperatures and some rain. The weather was a bit milder towards the last, but colder than average March.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had quite a bit of snow for our third month of 84. No plowing done till the latter part of the month. Springs are a strong flow, which is appreciated by people depending on them. No oats are sown yet, pigs are a good price and dairy cattle advanced some. Hay and straw is selling good at local auctions with still a few farm sales.

Tuscarawas, Sugar Creek, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

We had real winter in March after a mild February. It was zero and below quite often with snow and more snow. We had more snow in March than any other time this winter. No oats sowed yet. Farmers are busy plowing. Some are done with the sod.

Community Note

Pre. Mose N. Yoder and wife, Pre. Melvin N. Yoder and wife, both of Chouteau, Okla. are in the area. They attended church on Sunday in the Clarence J. Yoder district at Pre. Jonas D. Troyers. The Yoders plan to leave for home Tuesday, April 3.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

March was changeable. But was several days of freezing and thawing which made good maple syrup weather. March 1st to 3rd was several degrees below freezing, warming up through the day. March 8th was a blizzard with snow and wind. The 9th was 3 degrees above zero in the morning. Some snow again on the morning of the 11th. Rain on the 16th, then fair until the 21st when it snowed and was windy for 2 days, but not much accumulation. Sunday the 25th, we had an all night rain and rainy into the 26th then it turned colder. Showers and snow flurries through the last of the week. High for the month was 72 degrees, low was 3 degrees above. Total rain for the year near 15 inches. Total snowfall so far for 1984 was around 8 inches.

Farmers are plowing as weather permits. Not many oats sown. Maple syrup cooking is over and a fairly good season. Womenfolk are starting hotbeds and plants indoors. rhubarb is up several inches and early daffodils are blooming. The grass is greening up.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

February ended with real winter, as the biggest blizzard of the winter came on the 28th. We had 15 to 17 inches of snow with roads drifted and impassable for anything except snowmobiles. Drifts higher than a horse were seen around. On March 8th we had another snow storm with approximately 8 inches of snow. Some roads were closed from drifts. We had 3 below zero at our house, some reports of 12 below. The 15th was raining and real muddy. The 30th it really snowed and sleeted, couple times with air white, but the sun shone through in between. It seems the ground hogs can't wait till spring. Some were seen running through snow.

Community Note

Mrs. John J. Miller is suffering from cancerous tumors on her lungs and kidneys. Her address is 23461 College Hill Rd., Danville, Ohio 43014.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

March sure came in like a lion. We had a heavy snow storm the last of February and the first of March. Roads were closed etc. We had more snow in March than we had all winter. It was three times that it snowed, blew and drifted the lanes, roads, etc. Also cold weather. Nice sunshiny days were rare through March, but it looks promising for the prettiest day today, the 31st, with temperature at 25 degrees.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The weather for March was pretty much winter weather. It came in cold and with snow. On the 8th we had around 5 inches of snow and high winds. We had another 3 inches on the 12th, making a total of 45 inches this year, triple of 1983 snowfall. There are still a few patches of snow yet. Our coldest was 2 below zero on the 9th. No oats could be sown yet.

Community Note

Noah and Lavina Schwartz are both home from the hospital since Noah had surgery on his kidneys. Both are improving and at present are staying with her sister, Henry and Mary Graber, but are intending to come back home soon.

The 11 month old daughter of Aaron and Fern Lengacher fell down two steps while in her stroller, causing her two front teeth to be knocked out and having to have the two beside them also pulled. The specialist doesn't think the permanent teeth are hurt as they weren't formed enough yet.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

March 1984 was a changable chap. First its this and then its that. You roar, you blow. You send us snow and turn about and bring bulbs out. March came in like a lion and roared thru the month with gusty, cold stiff east winds. Out of the 31 days we had only 5 clear, sunny days. We had several snow storms and also a thunder shower on the 15th. Had several heavy rains, the ground is soaked up and muddy causing the rivers to rise to flood stage. The snow is almost gone and some spring flowers are pushing thru. The robins welcome cheery chirp is back again, still patiently waiting for the warmer of the sun.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We have had winter weather in March. It came "like a lion" blowing and snowing. We had only few sunshiny days. Some cloudy and quite a bit of moisture. We have had over 3 inches of snow plus some rain. The temperatures were quit a bit below normal most of times.

Women do some or quite a bit of quilting, sewing, etc. Men are not doing field work. The fields are too wet to haul manure at times. We had 8 inches of snow and some rain in March. Factories work is picking up some. Weddings are keeping some people busy.

Sudden Death

The sudden death of Dennis Lee Miller was such a shock to all of us. He had heart problems but was working. They had furnished food for church the Sun. before. The young widow has sons. They live at R1 Shipshewana, Ind. 46565. Let us remember them with prayer and mail (See obituary).

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather is still somewhat cooler this morning. It was down to 12 degrees and we had some snow again. Several cars got stuck on the road yesterday but are all cleared again this morning. The first part of the week was windy. No wind this morning. Wheat and hay still look good under the snow.

Community Note

Levi Schwartz and Amos Graber are about as usual since their stroke.

Isaac Mullet had surgery on his knee.

Vernon Millers baby is in Hospital with Spinal Menengitis.

Alma Miller 35, is getting along fine since her spine surgery about two months ago. She is thankful for cards and visits.

Eldon Schwartz went for a Hernia Surgery this morning.

Melvin son of Robert Chupps spend four days in the hospital with Pneumonia.

Pre. Joe Yoder 82, had knee surgery.

Montgomery, Daviess Co. Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

March had some nice springlike days, but also alot of cloudy days with quite abit of rain, so it is very wet and there is no plowing or garden making yet. On the night of the 15th we had tornado like winds in some places which damaged buildings, and that was our warmest day of the month with a high of 73 degrees. Our low was 14 degrees on the 1st. On the 4th we had some freezing rain, so it was icy for awhile, but melted yet that day. We had some snow on 3 different days, the 8th, 12th and 21st but not very much either day, although the snow drifts we had the latter part of February stayed quite awhile as that is when we had our biggest snow for this winter.

Turket House Fire

John Knepp had fire in their turkey house which destroyed around 10,000 week old turkeys. About two thirds of the building was also destroyed.

Six Year Old Suffers Burns

Regina, 6 year old daughter of Jake Rabers received burns on her face when an endust can that was under pressure exploded, after it became too hot on the stove, it was put on the stove by one of the children when the parents were outside.

There was excitement at Rabers Buggy Shop when an air tank went sailing into the air and came down, going through the roof of the overhang on a new barn. One of the employees was under the roof near enough to get hit on the arm.

Melvin, 15 month old son of Delbert Kemp's has not been well since birth. I think the most he weighed was 9 lbs. and he lost weight when he was worse again.

The farrowing house of Floyd Rabers that was partly destroyed by fire isn't quite finished yet. They used the same foundation and walls. At first they didn't know if they would use the same walls.

Lovington, Illonois - Henry R. Yoder

February started in cold and snowy for the first three weeks, then the 4th week was springlike and sunshine, but then turned real cold. March was cold about all the time. We had a blizzard and snow to start with and then somewhat milder, then cold again. No field work was done during March. It was barely fit to get manure out. We had some snow and rain by the 5th and 6th then cold again. On the week of the 18th more snow was lying heavy on the roofs, most of it slid off in the first twenty-four hour period. We had more rain and mud in the barn lots. On the 23rd we had sunshine and quiet all day, then cloudy and rain by the next day and no more sunshine till the 29th. Also some sunshine on the 30th. Corn and soybean market gradually went up till the 24th then started to decline some. Back to about same as March 1st. Pigs are more scarce but not much change in price. Range cattle market is better but fat cattle not much change.

We had a blizzard the first part of March that stalled all traffic for one day, with all schools closed. On the farther north-east paralell with the railroad track at Joe Beachy place and Eli

Beachy place, it took $\frac{3}{4}$ of the barn roof off to the plate of the barn, also the South gable end. The north gable end and $\frac{1}{4}$ of the roof remained put. On farther it destroyed an old mobile home that was used for an office at Davids (Harre) cabinet shop. No one was hurt that we heard of but Nettie has sores and bruises.

Community Note

Several weeks before the tornado Levi D. Miller and family were traveling east on Rt. 133 when a car approached from behind and was on them before the driver realized. It knocked the box free from the chassis but Levi was the only one thrown out. Mrs. Levi was hurt some but not serious and is about well by now. The rest escaped without injury.

Elva Chupps horse came loose when tied at the Salesbarn and ran south through Arthur on Vine St. about $\frac{3}{4}$ way through were the buggy was hooked on a fender of a car. Someone came to the aid.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

March has not been as mild as February. There were several warm days when the temperature almost hit 80 degrees, outside of that it was mostly between 30 and 50 degrees. The air was raw with snow in the air. On the 20th it started to snow after dark and kept it up until noon the next day. By the time it stopped it had warmed up to near 40 degrees, and the snow on the ground had about all melted. It has been wet and cloudy, and plowing is at a stand still. I did not keep record, but near half of the days the sun was not to be seen.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

February was pretty cold the first part but not overly. We had a little snow on the 5th and again toward the end of the 2nd week. There was quite a bit of rain through the 4th week with the month ending in spring like weather. March was nice and warm, but with a few in the 20 degree mornings, but daytimes it ranged mostly between 45 to 85. The last half of the month was rather wet. We also had a few nice warm days then we'd have more rain again. Totaling to 3 inches. Some oats have been sown but still quite a bit of plowing to be done. There was no corn planted that I know of. It's been pretty hard for the farmers to get in the fields with so much rain. We are hoping for some more nice sunny days to finish digging our first order of Artichokes that are to go to Chicago. Beef prices have again gone up as well as the pigs.

Community Note

Baby Detweiler had another stay in the hospital from March 6 to March 12. This time he had an operation on a double hernia. They thought he could go home on Friday but he got an ear infection again. He seems to be doing pretty good again. He seems to have quite a bit of trouble with his ears at times.

Andy D. Coblenz and family of Mercer, Pa. spent from Feb. 25 to Mar. 5 in the area visiting. Also Mose E. Yoder of Sugar Grove, Pa. stopped in enroute home from Mexicali, Mexico. Crist Coblenz, Mose Schmuckers, John Schmuckers and families of Smicksburg, Pa. also spent the weekend of March 4th visiting here in Kentucky.

Dunnville, Kentucky started in the fall of 1978 with four families to start with, all of Smicksburg, Pa. but later more moved in and 3 moved out again. There are now 9 families. 10 babies were born in that time. There are 20 school children, 3 out of school, the oldest being now 15 years old. Most of the families are from Pa. and one from Tenn. There are farms here for more people and we'd be glad to have more.

Ethridge, Lawrence Co. Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

March started in pretty. The first 3 days were sunny, with the morning temperatures ranging between 20 above to 34 above. From the 4th to the 7th it was cloudy and wet with the temperature being as high as 64 and the low about 20. The 8th and 9th were drier but cool and windy. On the 10th it snowed all morning although it disappeared as fast as it arrived, evening

temperature was 38 degrees above. The 11th was a nice day, evening temperature of 32 degrees. Then on the 12th it rained again, temperature was about 50 degrees. The next 3 days were pretty again with temperature as low as 38 degrees and the high of about 77. It was wet again until the 21st, except the 19th which was a pretty day. The 22nd and 23rd were nice and sunny with low winds and temperature low was about 30 degrees and high of 60 degrees (possibly higher). The next few days were wet and cloudy again with a thunder shower on the 27th. Temperature was no lower than about 40 and as high as 61 degrees. The 29th was cool and cloudy and then cleared off in the afternoon. Morning temperature was 40 and eve. temperature 46 degrees. The 30th we had sunshine most of the day with a few clouds and a cool wind, morning temperature was 28 and eve. temperature 43. All together we had about 6 $\frac{3}{8}$ inches of rain this month. Several farmers have been lucky enough to get their spring oats sowed in spite of the wet weather. A lot of plowing has been done. Probably most of the tobacco beds have been sowed by now, some have a few plants peeping out of the ground. Early lettuce and radishes are over with. Several peas, potatoes and other early vegetables have been planted.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

March 1st came in warm and sunny, although cool, rainy and damp weather prevailed throughout the month. Some snow several times, which did not last long. The low was 16 degrees the 8th, then the high at 70 degrees later. No garden or field work was done this month. A few garden seeds planted in February are coming thru. Lawns are green.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Bontreger

Weatherwise, March was a very dreary month. If I counted right we had only nine full sunny days. We had some snow the night of the 6th, and 7th. Some the 8th. On the 12th it snowed and blowed all day. The snow was soon gone after a rainy 15th. The night of the 18th it rained. The 30 degree temperature turned it to ice. Trees and power lines and everything else were really loaded. We lost several large limbs off of the tree in our yard close to the house. The 19th every once in a while we heard another limb go. The people with electricity were having power failures. When the ice fell off the trees the 22nd, it was just right to scoop up and make icecream with it. Today the 31st the sun shone a little, but looks like it might be cloudy the rest of the day. We had a lot of 30 to 50 degree temperatures throughout.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

February was quite mild, with temperature up to 50 and 60 degrees seven different days, only one morning that it was below zero. March was more cloudy and rainy, and snowed several different days, amounting to 6 or 7 inches altogether. Fields are too wet to work, and no oats have been sowed yet. Many farmers need to buy hay this spring for their livestock. Alfalfa hay sold for \$5.00 a bale at the local sale barn this week, grass hay sold for \$3.00 to \$4.00 a bale.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Spring time is here, but weather not so much. I think February was more spring like then March was. We had quite a bit of rain, from $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 inches several times, and one time it rained 3 inches, I think on Mar. 18. The James river got so high we couldn't cross the cement flat, the water was over it and running too fast. Ponds are full and running over. The grass is green but not growing. Wild turkeys are pasturing our wheat, we seen one white one in the bunch.

Child is Scalded with Hot Water

A freak accident; Amos N. Schwartz's daughter, 5 year old Annie got burned when Amos was emptying hot water into the wash machine. A second degree burn over 9 percent of her body. It could have been worse. She was sent to the Springfield St. John's hospital at the burn unit. A blessed thing to have such a place to go. It cost over \$500.00 per day; plus other things. This burn unit has been there for about 6 months.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

March started in fairly nice and warm but turned out to have been a very wet month. Seems like the sun shines a few days until it rains again. However this morning the sun is out nice and bright. We didn't have any real flood that caused the creek to get out of the banks, but just frequent rains. People are waiting for the ground to dry up enough to sow oats. From March 7th to the 28th we had around 3 days of sunshine. Hay prices still are real high. At the last hay sale good alfalfa brought close to \$5.00 per bale, mixed hay (clover, timothy, etc.) brought up to \$3.65 per bale. Corn is still high too.

Community Note

Some clearing has been done at the proposed site for the new school house. It is to be on the Peter Burkholder farm.

The concreting has been done for our sawmill operation and we're hoping to set it up now.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzy

March came in like a lamb but till the evening of the 9th we had a real wet, beautiful several inches of snow. It wasn't very cold and was mostly gone in a day but was a pleasant surprise to many. One man asked his wife to come help feed the calves and she answered that she would soon but first she wanted to enjoy this snow. Others woke up through the night and wondered if they really were awake. It was very changeable weather throughout this month. Several heavy thunderstorms, and other days were very mild and beautiful, spring is coming. Daffodils and other early flowers are blooming. Not much field work done on account of wetness. A lot of early gardening done, transplanting, etc. Our first peas are several inches high.

Buggy hits Police Car

On March 11, Leon Millers had another mishap with the young horse he has. She wanted to turn the wrong way and somehow upset the buggy, throwing them in a water ditch, set the buggy upright again and took off for McRae, hit a police car in front and back and turned off on a side road as fast as possible for several miles. It made quite a chase but they finally caught her.

Barbara Ann, 3, daughter of Perry Millers had a bench fall on her foot. It was real swollen a while and ugly looking. Seems to have hit the blood vessel.

Ten Day horse and Buggy Trip

My parents, David S. Borntragers from Nunnally, Tennessee drove over with two horses and buggy in 10 days, arriving here on March 17th. They took a load of stored belongings home over the week end of the 25th with a driver. Pre. Perry Millers and baby were along. The 31st, Davids want to have an auction to sell the rest of their stuff they stored here.

William Miller made a short trip to Milton, Iowa and brought his mother, Mrs. Will Miller along back to stay awhile.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Fields are greening up, due to the fact we've had a rough March with many snows and rains as cold as 15 above and 73 degrees one day in the middle of the month. On Monday the 19th we had a heavy, wet snow from 15 to 19 inches on the level, roads were close. Electricity and telephones were off for several days which the Amish didn't mind too much, we have our utilities with gas, kerosene and wood. A lot of neighboring people had to get water from neighbors not just for house use but for chickens and livestock. Same with lamps and those who had fireplaces were lucky to have heat in the house. We've also had an ample of rains between the wet snows, results some water in basements. Today is the last day in March and it was snowing again when we got up and is still at it. Just a slow, wet snow. There is to be a Consignment Sale today in the Yoder Community. Gardens are too wet to be tilled, very little garden planted yet. March came in like a lamb and seemingly going out like a lion.

Family Death

We had a sad death in the family this month, our sister-in-law Mrs. David E. Schrock died of a heart attack. We and Daves be-

ing neighbors for 40 some years. They live 1/4 mile south of here. Daves first wife died in 1952. (See obituary).

Hutchson, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The beginning of March was somewhat spring like but seemed to get more winter like toward the end. The third week we had more than 6 inches moisture with both rain and snow. On the 19th we got 12 to 15 inches snow but most of it melted in two days. Wheat is starting to green up. Some varieties show winter kill. Especially over high spots where the snow blew off. Oats are starting to sprout.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

The weather for March has been fair and warmer. We've had a lot of nice sunny days and the geese make their rounds every day. Someone reported seeing a butterfly so we hope this weather stays warm. People that have to buy hay find it harder to come by all the time. Grass is coming pretty good so we hope we won't need to feed hay much longer. One of the ranchers wants to clear another 20 acres or so this spring. Some have been plowing some hay ground too. Lots of deer around, tame as the cows.

Community Note

Everybody is well and busy here. We have been blessed with more work than usual and the outlook is fair. Ivan Millers are planning on going back east to visit, due to the Mrs.'s Dad being sick in Ohio.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

Most of February was not so cold and had some real nice days, but March has been rather rough with many days of cloudy, rainy or snowy days. There is no field work done as of yet.

Community Note

Eli S. and Delila Borntrager and Mrs. Tobe Miller returned Wednesday eve. the 21st from a short trip to Kansas, Reno County and Garnett, and to Thomas, Oklahoma. They attended the funeral of John L. Stutzman while there, a brother-in-law, age 90 years.

Independence, Buchanan Co. Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissly

Our March came in like a lamb, although it snowed enough to cover the ground later that night. The 5th and 6th it turned colder, but was still sunny. The 7th we had four inches of snow, and the 11th another inch. The week of the 11th it was mostly cold, dreab and windy. On Sat. the 17th it snowed 6 inches and Mon. the 19th it started snowing again. It turned to rain about 6 P.M. and again to snow during the night. We got about 5 inches this time. Public schools had no school on Tuesday. From the 23rd on, we had mostly sunny, warm and thawing weather. Tulips and iris are peeking, a sure sign of spring. There are a few paths of snow left yet.

Wilton, Monroe, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

March started in mild. Snow was mostly gone except the banks. But we got new snow again the 4th and 5th. We also had snow the week of the 20th. Close to 6 inches. We had a lot of cloudy days with the wind from the east. It was zero degrees on the 7th. March was more cold than February, but warmed up again the last week which made good sap weather. The snow is all gone again except the old banks and on the north slopes.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

March started in colder than most of February had been. Although we had many beautiful sunny days during the month of March, mostly cold and raw. The 7th was 4 below zero, and the 9th was 14 below, which was our coldest. We got a few inches of snow the 4th and again on the 20th. By the end of the month very little was left, only here and there a little can be seen. Not much rainfall during the month. Maple syrup is being cooked. Sap is running good. Robins and other birds are returning.

Jashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through March has been mostly above average in temperature, we have a few inches of frost in the ground in

places, but very little snow left on the north slopes and in ditches or where the biggest drifts were, no field work has been done except hauling manure, the ground still freezes over night but thaws in the day time. Maple syrup is being cooked with some fair runs the last few weeks, selling from \$13.00 to \$16.00 per gallon. Milk is still a little over \$12.00 per cwt. 3.5.

Chetek, Barron County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of February was unusual nice and seemed like spring although we did have some snow a few times. By the end of the month the snow was mostly gone. Our March was different. We had quite a bit of raw winds during the month, and also some below zero weather. The 21st of March we had 5 inches of wet snow which hung to everything. Such a beautiful sight to behold. The next 2 days we had some wind enough to cause some roads to be drifted. The snow is practically all gone again. It seems like the farmers prices such as milk, calves etc. are dropping again.

Marriage

John Borntrager, son of Tobias and Barbara (Mast) Borntrager and Vera, daughter of Henry and Mary (Borntrager) Miller were united in marriage March 29 by Bish. John B. Mast.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

March started out with snow on the first couple days with temperatures bunching around 18 degrees in the mornings. From March 7th to 13th we had just as cold as we had on our coldest winter days except not so much wind. Temperature from 1 to 8 degrees that week. Then the weather began changing for more sunshine days with the last week being like spring. We probably received 4 inches of snow throughout March. Probably from 1½ to 2 inches of rain for the whole month. Feeder pigs are up again. Mon. March 26th they were as high as \$60.00 at the Revanna Sale Barn. Fat hogs are from \$48.50 to \$50.00.

Community Note

Paul son of Fred Beachy got hit in the face with a piece of wood while stacking wood. He had a couple teeth knocked loose, but seems to be okay again.

Montgomery, Branch Co. Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

March came in as a lion, and we have had windy days throughout. Also quite a bit of snow which seemed to be melted before the next snow came again. The evening and night of the 15th we had thundershowers and quite a bit of rain. We had 40 degree weather the last week. Snow squalls on the 30th.

Community Note

Mary Schwartz 91, was taken to the hospital March 23 when her sugar count was up to over 500. She was in the hospital until March 27. She is in a hospital bed.

Reuben S. Schwartz, 20, spent a couple hours in the hospital to sew up his hands which were cut when a sheet of tin siding he was holding slipped through his hands. He had surgery on the left hand to sew together muscles and tendons. He was helping rebuild the barn at Henry Grabers in Reading which had been destroyed by fire several weeks ago.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

The weather during the month was March like weather. It came like a lion and went out like a lamb. The coldest was on the 11th, when the thermometer dropped down to 1 above zero, with a stiff wind out of the north west. On the 21st and 22nd it rained quite a bit. The last week was nice sugar bush weather. Plans are for the Cheese Plant in Coleman to be in operation by May 1st.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob Hershberger

February was very mild with one or two zero mornings. The snow melted about all the first and second week. The ones that boil maple syrup started taping around the 15th and had a good run the week of the 20th. The syrup is selling around \$20.00 per gallon.

Community Note

Jacob Hershberger of R4 Chesley entered the Owensound Hospital Feb. 19th with a heart attack and came home again Feb. 22nd and is gaining.

Christ, 14 year old son of Emery Shetlers cut his third finger in back of nail on his left hand while splitting wood on Feb. 24th. He was in the Hanover Hospital to get it dressed.

LATE REPORTS

Kokomo, Howard Co., Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The weather for the first half of March was more winter like again as we had a blizzard the 8th which closed some roads. The following week it gradually warmed from 18 degrees to the 40's, but we had all cloudy days. The third week we had rain every day till the 23rd when we had our first full day of sunshine for the month. It rained again the 24th and 25th. The 26th the sun shone again and the rest of the month we had real nice days partly sunny and cloudy and more windy with temperatures going to the lower 50's. Farmers were able to do some manure hauling.

Marshfield, Missouri - Reuben Yoder

March seemed a lot more like Nov. with lots of cool drizzly days and less sunshine. I believe there were only 2 or 3 days that the temperature got up to 60 degrees which is quite unusual for here. We also had only a day or two of freezing temperatures which shows a steady temperature instead of the changeable March weather. Hay is almost as scarce as hens teeth. Good hay trucked in costs \$145.00 per ton even prairie hay costs \$100.00 per ton. So everyone is looking forward to warmer weather and grass which will be here as soon as we get several warm days. Hog prices are in the upper 40's. Cattle prices are quite a bit better and feeder pigs prices are way over \$1.00 per lb. on 40 piglets. So evidently people think fat hog prices will get better.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

It rained time and again through March. Very little was done on field work. March has been the wettest month since early last summer. Fall and winter was on the dry side. We've seen some warm day's in the 70's. Overall cooler then normal. The pasture is greening up to where feeding hay is coming to an end. As a rule April 6 is the day to quit feeding hay. Purple Martins made their appearance on March 17th. The natives here say its always about the same day. Early garden is doing very good. What freezes that were weren't hard enough to damage. Ours was planted on Feb. 14th and 15th. Radish and lettuce are being harvested.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

March was more winter-like. Up until the 22nd there was very little sunshine for nearly 3 weeks. The week of the 18th we had rain, sleet, and snow resulting in a coat of ice on almost everything for a few days. Also was quite windy at times. The last week was also cloudy and damp with heavy fog on the 27th but by the 28th spring once more seemed to be on the way. The mud seems to be drying up. We are prone to becoming impatient with all our mud but must remember last summer we wished for mud. There have been numerous farm sales throughout this part of Iowa but those who pulled through and can continue farming are anxiously looking forward to a new growing season. Believe the Lord has and will supply us with the necessary needs as He sees fit. Are we worth it?

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

March has brought us some snow and wind and some damp, chilly weather, also some nice spring like days. No field work has been done yet. We still have a little snow on the banks. Grass is starting to green up some.

Utica, Winona, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

March came in as a lamb and also left like a lamb. On the 4th we got 5 inches of snow. From the 6th to the 9th we had from zero to 6 below. On the 12th we got more snow but it warmed up some again. By the 20th and 21st the roads were snow packed and slippery. From the 23rd on it was nice and sunny. The snow was nearly all gone by the end of the month. We got to see a few

robins and also the nice songs of the spring birds we can hear again. There is no field work done yet.

Community Note

Roy, age 10, son of Pre. Eli A. Borntragers wanted to climb in the silo on the 31st when his brother wanted to throw out silage and ran the fork through his upper lip and came out in his nose. He was treated by the Doctor and able to go home again the same day.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

March has been a colder then usual month, at least the first part with zero and below zero weather. Last week has been ideal sugaring weather. The snow is practically all gone and plowing should soon be on the go. Beef prices edged up a little. Good week old calves are \$1.00 per lb.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

The first part of March was more cold. We had some sub zero weather with some snow. On the 11th we had our biggest storm of the winter, then it turned mild and the sap started to run again. The last week there was a heavy run of sap. Syrup sells around \$20.00 per gallon.

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

To Be Used For Emergency Calls Only

Arkansas

White County

For McRae or Searcy residence, C. H. Hale, McRae, 501-726-3286

Canada

Aylmer, Ontario

South Schoolhouse 519-773-9225
North Schoolhouse 519-765-2475
Carl Sansburn 519-773-2223

Grey County, Ontario

Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243, if no response during day call again after 5 p.m.

Ingersoll, Ontario

Werschoyle Market, 485-0109

Lakeside, Ontario

Frank's Cab, 284-1326

Norwick, Ontario

Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020
Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633

Wingham, Ontario

Mackenzie and Macoreath Funeral Home, Lucknow,
1-519-528-3432

Colorado

Manitou Springs

Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171

Delaware

Dover

Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056
Paul Welzel, 302-674-8695

Florida

Sarasota

Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973
J. Dan Marner, 813-953-6726. At home after 3:30 till early morning.

Illinois

Arthur

Daniel O. Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874
Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706
Yost J. Schrock Sr., 217-543-2010
Shroder Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Arthur Police, 217-543-3141

Indiana

Adams County

Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928
Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685

Allen County

Brueggeman Lumber Supply, 493-3593
Leo Case, 219-657-5213

Ashley, Pleasant Lake and Hudson, Indiana

Joe and Ida Mae Crone, 219-665-3202

Daviess County, Odon, Montgomery and Loogootee, Indiana
Mervin Leroy Lenacher, 812-486-3469

Elkhart and LaGrange Counties, Indiana

Oscar Miller, LaGrange, 219-463-2431
Gerald Antonides, LaGrange, 219-463-3393
Sam Whetstone, Middlebury, 219-825-5166
C. J. Gingerich, Shipshewana, 219-768-4473
Edwin H. Bontrager, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2690
Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595
Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224
Art Troyer, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232

Etna Green

Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, 858-9683

Kokomo, Indiana

Harley Mishler, 317-452-6939

Milroy, Indiana

Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150
Call Between 8 a.m. and 9 p.m.

Nappanee, Indiana

Wayne Herr, Millwood, 219-646-2230
Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187
Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409
Harley Miller, 219-773-3923
Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173
John S. Yoder, 219-658-4983

Iowa

Bloomfield

Betty Rupe, 515-929-3963
Eugene Stogdill, 515-722-3829
C. William Brown, 515-722-3730
Charles Mason, 459-3452

Buchanan County

Bus Depot, Independence, 319-334-2809
Don Shannon, Independence R3, 319-334-3339
Loren C. Galbup, Fairbank R2, 319-635-2669
Alice Weepie, Independence R4, Jessup 319-827-6641
Buchanan Co. Sheriff, Independence, 319-334-2567

Kalona, Iowa

Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585
Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089

Milton, Iowa

Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live, and is a real estate man.

**Kansas
Partridge**

Edward A. Mast, 316-662-4529

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

Gertrude Schrock, Yoder, 316-662-5503
Paul Schrock, Yoder, 316-662-1528
E. M. Rath, Yoder, 316-662-1630
Yoder Hardware, Yoder, 316-465-2277 (daytime only)
Floyd Fry, Yoder, 316-465-3460
Alvin L. Miller, Yoder, 316-662-1932
David N. Millers, Haven, 316-465-3367

Kentucky

Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356
Albert J. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183
Deacon Noah S. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127
John York, Liberty, (Dunnville Area) 606-787-6708

**Maryland
Oakland**

Atlee Hershberger, Oakland, 301-334-4191

St. Marys County

St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-8217, a pay phone close to a
Amish home, can be heard but should be left to ring awhile.
Ezra Stauffer, along Rt. 236, 301-884-3301
Bill Palmer, along Rt. 6, 301-884-3602
Ryceville Bernie Thomas, 301-884-3689

**Michigan
Bronson**

Walter Metzger (taxi) 517-369-1301
John Schaffer (state-line area) 517-369-9270
Gordon Alleshouse - (emergency calls only) 517-238-4254
Use this number for northeast calling messages to residents
with Cold Walter address or the corner of this settlement.

Mio

Emanuel Gerber, 517-826-3432

Sturgis

Joe Eicher, 517-651-2433, for the Centreville, Mendon, Color,
Burr Oak area
(Scottville Area), Ludington, MI 616-843-4180, the phone is on a
farm and needs to ring several times before answering.

Minnesota

Mrs. Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370
Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249

Canton and Harmony, Minnesota

Abraham Funeral Home, 507-886-4681

St. Charles and Utica, Minnesota

Harold Thoman, 507-932-4049
Wayne Decker, 507-932-3061
Purdy Wright, 507-932-4197
John Cullins or (Winona County Schriff), Winona, 507-932-4196

Missouri

Jamesport

Ed Moore, Jamesport, 816-684-6573

Anabel

Ten Mile Store (Perry Hays) Anabel, Mo. 816-385-4111

Bowling Green and Curryville Area

Kirks Funeral Chapel, Bowling Green, 314-324-3311
George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630

Clark

Lester Grapes, 314-641-5596
Delmar Bailey, 314-641-5509

Laplata

Ivan or Gail Clarkson, Laplata, 816-332-7491
Or 323-5244

Howard Evans, Laplata, 816-332-4514.
These are both drivers with vans.

Seymour

Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4472
Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179
Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322
Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935

Marshfield

School hours, 417-759-2266 or 417-468-3795
Other times 417-468-3344 or 417-468-4817 or 417- 329-5373
Funeral Home, 417-468-3344

Fordland, Missouri

Harold Smickle (Pat.), 417-465-3610

Maywood, Missouri

Albert Corey, 314-439-5999
Don Epker, 314-439-5299

Prairie Home, Missouri

Borton Wolfe, 816-427-5384
Dorscy Alpers, 816-841-5646

Windsor, Missouri

Hadley Funeral Home, 1-816-647-2125

New York

Conewango Valley

Robert Ackler, 716-296-5271
Cheese Plant, 716-296-5711
Edmond Lampson, Cherry Creek, 716-296-5590, very reliable
farmer.

Norfolk

Earl Bellinger, 315-384-4309
Ray Elridge, 315-764-0347

Ohio

Tuscarawas County, Sugarcreek

(?)452-9479

**Telephone numbers for Orville, North Bloomfield, and Rome
and Hartsgrrove:**

Albert Mast, 216-437-6396
Melvin J. Coblentz, Hartville, 216-877-2763
Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074
Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville, 419-542-3886
Home Service Center, Homerville, 625-2195
Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550
Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151
Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773
Elton Troyer, Plain City, 614-873-7364
Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2058

Ashland, Ohio

Nohl Newman, taxi, Mansfield, 419-895-1042

Geauga County, Ohio

Andy E.A. Miller, West Farmington, Wm. Clark Farm,
216-889-2713
Enos Kauffman, Burton, Running R. Farm, 216-548-5119
Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

Farmerstown Store, Baltic, 216-897-7972
 Clyde Lingler Funeral Director, Sugarcreek, Ohio, 216-852-2141
 New Bedford Elevator, Baltic 1, 216-897-6492
 Otto Brenly, Baltic 1, 216-674-7117
 Becks Mills Store, Millersburg 3, 216-893-2303
 Dan M. Miller, Millersburg 4, 216-674-7270
 Ivan Troyer, Millersburg 4, 216-674-3143

Oklahoma

David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411
 Ora M. Yoder, Mazie, 918-543-2748

Pennsylvania**Adams County, Pennsylvania**

Everet Lee Ramsburg, 717-334-8833, best to call in morning and evening

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Evertta Green, 717-744-2501 717-744-2501

Centre County (Brush Valley), Pennsylvania

W. R. (Dave) Schaeffer, Madisonburg, 814-349-8693, if no answer call 814-349-5514

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Shracks Valley Service, 725-2751

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Dale Bair, 717-726-4586

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911
 John Rabers, 814-587-3393

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Irwin Klinger, Elizabethville, 362-9988
 Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 682-3518

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

David Hostetler, 717-532-8951

Indiana County, Pa.

Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646
 Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Van Wert Cheese Shop, McAlisterville, 717-463-2075
 Weavers Palley Shop, Mifflintown, 717-535-5731

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670
 Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
 Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
 John B. Becker, Paradise 1, 717-687-6688
 Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
 Martin Hoover, taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
 Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717-656-6468
 John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania

James Schell, New Wilmington, R2, 412-946-2843
 Jim McCallister, New Wilmington, R2, 412-946-8432
 Ralph Buchanon, New Wilmington, R1, 412-946-8006

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Marvin Eberly, Scheafferstown, taxi, 717-949-3052
 Rueben G. Stoltzfus, Schaefferstown, 717-949-6422

Lycoming County, Pennsylvania

Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
 Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Stonesboro, 412-376-6612

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Donald E. Baggus (Funeral Home) Belleville, 717-935-2533
 Joe Kauffman, taxi, 717-935-2947
 Carl Updegrave, Allensville, 717-483-6615

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Jim Maurer, Amish taxi, 717-437-2247
 Harold Kessler, Amish taxi, 717-458-6575

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania

Frank Buchanan, 814-946-8006

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Noel Vawdrey, taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9513
 Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
 Frank Bly Funeral Home, Dayton, 814-257-8512
 Harmon Enterprises, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Meiserville Milling Co., 717-539-2141
 Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
 Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
 Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Meyersdale area, Loren Benders, across the road from Crist
 Yoders, 814-662-2062
 Enos Mausts, 814-662-2352
 Noah S. Beachy, 814-634-8107
 For Springs, Grantsville area, Eli Sommers, Springs,
 814-662-2911
 Irwin E. Yoder, 301-895-5383

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

James Dexter, Youngsville, 814-563-7934
 John A. Ewer, 814-489-3225
 Sam Martin, Sugar Grove, 814-498-7000

Union County, and Winfield area, Pennsylvania

Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945

Tennessee

C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3617
 B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
 Joseph Coblentz, Holladay, 901-584-6709
 David J. Trover, Holladay, 901-584-7180
 Mahlon Mast, Holladay, 901-584-6448

Wisconsin

Junger's Funeral Home, Amherst, 715-824-3221
 Charles (Sam) Pask, 715-824-5620
 Mrs. Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4000
 Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
 Carol City Store, Blair, 715-538-4192
 Jim Appleman, auctioneer, Cashton, 608-386-7851
 Harold Haldelman, taxi, Cashton, 608-384-7670

* * * * *

Recipe For a New Year

Look for beauty—enjoy it;
 Eradicate hate—destroy it;
 Seek for peace—ensue it;
 Strive to love—then do it;
 Seek the Lord—and find Him;
 Receive the Spirit—then bind Him;
 Read the Word—and follow it;
 'Twill lead you to Heaven—allow it.

THE BOYS in C.P.S. CAMPS

Continued from page 26

The Montana Flood

An Account of the Devasting Flood and Railroad Washout

Near Terry, Montana

By Amos K. Fisher, Lancaster County, Penna.

Nestled down among the bare hills, in the Badlands of Eastern Montana, is the Civilian Public Service Camp No. 64. Situated in the peaceful Yellowstone Valley, the camp is located one-fourth mile east of the Town of Terry, Montana. One mile to the north is the Yellowstone River which come rippling down from the Yellowstone National Park and from the mountains of central and western Montana. From looking at its yellow waters, or judging from the amount of rain which falls in this region, one would never suspect that this peaceful river could ever escape its boundaries and invade the surrounding territory.

The Terry, Montana camp was opened by Civilian Public Service on January 12, 1943. It had formerly been a C.C.C. and a W.P.A. camp, in fact, there were still W.P.A. men at the camp when the first C.P.S. men arrived. The valley where the camp is located is naturally dry, due to the fact that it lies east of the Great Divide. It is approximately 50 miles long and 15 miles wide, worthless without irrigation, except for grazing. The object of the project, which is under the supervision of the U.S. Land Reclamation Service, is to reclaim abandoned land, and to convert it into productive farms, capable of yielding a living to the farmers who take them over. The land is leveled off, irrigated, and farm buildings are erected. The work is nearly all done with machinery. There are, at the camp, twenty-seven diesel tractors, seven farm tractors, and two auto patrol scrapers, all operated by C.P.S. men, also five drag lines operated by outside help.

Besides running the tractor outfits, there are various crews employed at building concrete structures, irrigating, surveying, building high voltage lines and numerous other tasks.

There are three large pump houses located on the banks of the Yellowstone River, each with a pumping capacity of 480 gallons per second. Another is under construction. These large pump houses are operated entirely by C.P.S. men, 24 hours per day, working in three eight hour shifts.

Two railroad lines come roaring down this valley on their journeys between Chicago and the Pacific Coast. The Milwaukee Road runs along the North side while the Northern Pacific follows the southern side of the river.

It was in the springtime, about the middle of March, 1943, when the river started rising. No longer did it flow at its usual rate of 8 miles per hour, but came rushing faster and faster, higher and higher. The weather was cold and

clear, no sign of rain. Still the waters rose. Way up in the mountains, warm weather had begun to melt the ice and snow. Down it rushed, faster than the rivers could take it. The Tongue River, the Bighorn, the Powder, and numerous other smaller tributaries empty into the Yellowstone, which flows into the Missouri at Mobridge, North Dakota. Finally, on Saturday afternoon, March 18, the waters jumped the banks and spread for several miles on either side of the river.

The trains crept slowly and cautiously over the rails as the water rose higher and higher. Ultimately, it reached the level of both tracks. The last train to go through was on Saturday midnight, March 18, but still the angry waters rose higher for six hours, then started receding. By Sunday noon, the tracks were dry once more, but the damage had been done. Nearly two miles of the Milwaukee track had been washed off the grade, while the Northern Pacific had suffered lesser damage. At Sunday noon, the railway officials called Mr. Ferguson, camp superintendent, asking for help. A wire was immediately sent to Washington asking Selective Service for permission to send camp personnel to the flooded area. Permission was granted and by 2:00 p.m., sixty men had been selected to go. These men organized into two groups and were taken to the flood area in camp crew trucks. The scene of the disaster was thirty miles west of Terry, ten miles east of Miles City.

At the time these men were leaving camp to aid the railroads, another problem presented itself. It was feared that the water might rise high enough so as to damage the electric motors in the Glendive pump house. Therefore, a crew of ten men were sent to go to the pump house to remove electric motors. This pump house lay ten miles east of camp on the other side of the river, therefore making it necessary to cross the river on the four-span steel bridge on Highway No. 10. Before these men attempted to cross, they stopped to inspect the bridge. As they were standing, gazing across the river, the ice lifted the bridge, carrying it off the concrete pier and depositing one span on the bank. No one could hardly believe that it could be possible, so high was the water. It makes one feel rather small to see the wonderful works of God. The bridge has as yet not been replaced, a ferry boat operated by C.P.S. men, takes anyone over who wishes to cross the river.

But to continue with our story, the 60 men arrived at the washout at 3:00 p.m. and immediately began working on the Milwaukee Railroad. There were nearly 200 other men on the job besides the C.P.S. men. Large chunks of ice lay where the tracks had been and the steel rails were washed completely off grade. The ice had to be shoveled or blasted off, and the track replaced. Much of the track was still together. Where this was the case, about a hundred men lined up and pulled it back into place by hooking the shovels over the rails. Inch by inch and foot by foot, it was moved back into place. A section foreman stood on the grade and called for everyone to pull with a "Ho Heavy" yell. This "Ho Heavy" yell is still very popular around camp where strength is needed to move something. A work train follow

ed behind and placed ties and rails wherever needed. The first crew worked till Monday morning at nine o'clock when we were relieved by another group of 60 of our men. These men worked till six o'clock that evening when they were relieved by the first crew. Meals were brought out every 4 hours and were paid for by the railroad company. At ten o'clock Monday night the first train, a passenger train moved slowly over the tracks and traffic was again resumed. Our work was of a temporary nature, however, intended to allow the trains to creep over the washout. For weeks afterwards, section crews were working on the railroad.

After the Milwaukee had been completed, the crew was sent to the North Pacific Road, but it had not been damaged as badly as the Milwaukee. The track was not washed off the grade, but the fill had been washed from under the track for three and a quarter miles. This road was completed by 9:00 p.m. Tuesday evening.

Our help was greatly appreciated and highly praised by the Railroad officials. The money we earned amounted to \$20000.00 and went into the frozen CPS fund. The RR officials were very much aroused when they learned that we would not get to keep the overtime money and tried hard to arrange it so we could but were unable to. We were given one day furlough for each eight hours we had worked overtime.

But we were not doing more than our duty, even if it was strenuous work and long hours. We were glad to be of help where our help was needed.

The Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, be praised and all honor be given unto Him.

THE TALE OF DORIS DEAN

The story of a four-year old girl lost in the Blue Ridge Mountains near the Grottoes, Virginia Camp, By Henry S. Swartzentruber, Garret County, Maryland.

After being here this length of time, camp life would get rather monotonous, were it not for the unusual events that occasionally take place. I have had the opportunity of taking part in several such instances. Once we were called to assist in a plane crash where a P-47 "Thunderbolt" had crashed and exploded on a mountainside, scattering plane and aviator over a ten acre field. We once helped salvage property along the Shenandoah River, during a severe flood. We have also fought numerous blazing forest fires.

But of all our emergency aids such as these already mentioned, plus the many months of emergency farm labor for local farmers, there remains one event that seems to be more magnificent than all others, proving that we do "Work of National Importance" and that we are serving for a purpose and a cause.

I will never forget that Monday night of May 17, 1943. It was a little past midnight when eight of us were aroused from our sleep and were told that a little girl had been lost

in the mountains. Relatives had come to ask for our help in searching for her. Before we hardly knew what was going on, we were on our way and after a brisk twenty-mile drive we arrived at the farmhouse which was located at the very foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains near the Island Ford Railway Station. A group of neighbors had gathered about the lonesome home, standing in the moonlight, talking, discussing and seemingly in somewhat of a confusion.

We were told that Doris Virginia Dean, aged 4, fleshy, heavy set, tender and barefooted, had last been seen that afternoon at about four o'clock. Two cows had strayed into the woods and little Doris had gone with her two brothers, aged 5 and 7, to fetch them back into the barnyard. But the two older boys, it seems, had traveled too swiftly for the little girl. So, after fetching the cows and closing the barnyard gate, the two brothers went back to where they had left their sister, a distance of two hundred yards, but to their astonishment, she was not there. They heard her crying a short ways up the mountainside so they both ran and told their mother, who immediately dropped everything and went to fetch her darling girl. But, sad to say, she could find no trace of her. Searching frantically and calling with all her heart, she still got no answer. Her husband came home at sunset and they both searched diligently but the fading shadows gave them no clue as to the whereabouts of their dearly beloved daughter. This continued on into the night, in the meantime, summoning all available help to aid them.

We were shown the spot where she was last seen and heard. With our lanterns in our hands we started to hunt. The father took the lead, following the path while we spaced ourselves 10 or 15 feet apart to either side. Thus we combed the mountain expecting to find her any moment.

It was an unusually calm quiet moonlight night. One could hear even the slightest noise for a great distance and as we hunted we often stopped and listened. "Doris, Doris," we called until the entire mountainside echoed but not even the slightest answer did we get. Onward we traveled, up and down the paths, very slowly and cautiously, through the thick undergrowth, honeysuckle and laurel which at that time were in their fullest bloom. It would have made a nice bed for a lost child in these mountains, while the flowery fragrance and the scent of the locust bloom made one think of a funeral.

But still we hunted, not knowing what moment we would stumble across her body. The moon began to lower and the dawn began to show in the east. The whippoorwills occasionally broke the silence with their crazy bits of calling. We began to tire so we paused to eat the lunches we had brought with us. The father looked weary and worried. He had not eaten any supper and after all these many miles of hard searching he refused to take any food, but sat down and began to weep aloud, not knowing where next to look for his darling daughter. We could hear the mother calling her lost child from some far off hill. It was, indeed very touching.

The dawn broke Tuesday morning and still no clue had been found. A call was sent to camp for more help

whereupon, forty additional campees were sent. This enabled us to form a greater lineup, as we searched all day, combining the mountainside systematically and looking very carefully. We found nothing and returned to camp, late that evening.

On Wednesday morning forty-five of us were sent back to continue where we had left off the evening before. When we arrived we found hundreds of persons had gathered from neighboring towns to aid in the search. State police and troopers with their bloodhounds were also on the scene. The hounds were given the girl's clothing she had changed a few hours before she became lost. They picked up the trail and followed it rather doubtfully across two small brooklets but lost it there and were unable to find any further trail. Late Wednesday afternoon a severe thunderstorm came upon us two and one-half miles up in the mountains. We were literally soaked through and through so we returned to camp.

Thursday morning came and we again went back to our task. The superintendent tried to encourage our work by telling us we are "doing fine." The leaves and brush were still dripping wet and it took only a few minutes to get wet through to start with. We increased our semi-circle that day to three miles. Things began to seem mysterious, and many police and troopers were trying to find some clue as to what could have happened to the child. Radio and local newspapers reported of these events, and asked for volunteer searchers.

Thursday noon a hair-clasp was found in the mountains and identified by the mother as the child's. In the afternoon twenty-five Luray campers plus forty volunteers joined our line-up making it larger than ever before. Numerous women were among the volunteers and after an hour's searching, they were played out and we had to re-adjust our line-up. But just a little later another heavy thunderstorm found us way back in the mountains and our line went to pieces. The lightning flashed and the thunder reverberated from the mountainside severely frightening many of the volunteers who had evidently never been out in a thunderstorm before. In late evening, we returned to camp, wet, tired and hungry, our clothes ragged and torn. But still we could not help think of the little girl, out in the wilderness alone, wet, hungry, thirsty, tired and probably still wondering around.

Friday morning we returned once more to the home. Our supervisor gravely told us that officials are beginning to fear the child had either been kidnapped or had been killed by the wild beasts of the mountains. He warned us to look closely in the brush, in hollow logs and under leaves and rocks to discover any bloodstains or marks of any kind. He explained further what to do and what not to do in case we find her and encouraged us to search diligently just as though it were our very own dear sister. His sermon really caused chills of enthusiasms, for everyone seemed to realize the desperate need of the search for the lost child.

Officials were puzzled and could not explain how a child could get away so quickly. They studied the mountains and the nature of a lost child in them but still they found no solution. Many horsemen accompanied by different kinds of

dogs kept continual vigilance along the many miles of mountain paths. A Militia Army came to help, also many National Guards, the Bridgewater Boy Scouts, and scores of volunteers. These various groups formed searching parties, all doing their very best to find some trace of the lost child. Even an airplane assisted in the search, flying very low, but everything seemed in vain.

By Friday evening, officials seemed to be at loss to know what should be done. After a lengthy conference, it was decided that two particular hollows must be hunted out, starting in the mountains at the Skyline Drive. The chances seemed slim of finding a little girl up in the wilderness, that far from her home but the authorities had decided to let nothing undone that could be done, no stone unturned that would be turned and no ravine unsearched that could be searched.

On Saturday morning one hundred campees gathered at the entrance of the Rocky mountain fire trail on the Skyline drive and prepared for a grand final week-end search. The group from Luray took the east side of the mountain down a hollow while all of the Grottoes men except three of us went down the right side down a gorge. The three of us were to search the fire trail that leads along the very top of the mountain. I was well acquainted with this fire trail as my crew had repaired it one wet day the winter before.

We walked very slow and steady. It was steep and rocky with much brush. I walked along the fire trail while Luther Lerch walked to my left one hundred feet and Paul Coffman to my right that distance. For awhile, we could hear the two crews going down their respective hollows, but even that soon faded in the distance. The three of us cautiously made our way forward, ever being on the lookout for poisonous snakes as our men had killed nearly twenty-five copperheads and rattlesnakes. Fortunately, no one was ever bitten but several times they had narrowly escaped.

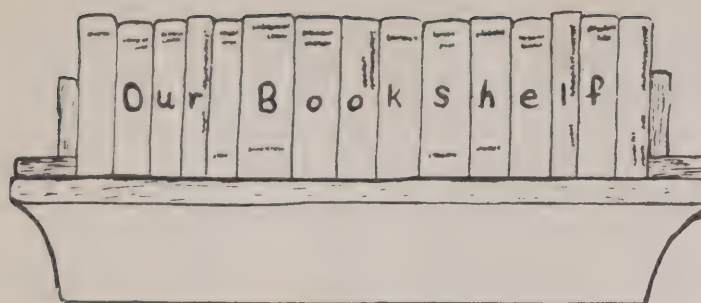
Noon found us at a high altitude and we ate our lunches by a very small spring that was only about the size of a lead pencil. We filled our canteens with fresh water and talked of how foolish it was to be hunting for a barefooted little girl high in the mountains five miles from her home in a jungle so dense that even we, who were well equipped could hardly get through. Our lunch eaten, we were once again on our way, still plodding upward. In another hour we would be at the very top of the mountain. Walking slowly and seldom speaking we made our way monotonously around the last bend toward the top when we were startled to hear Paul shout excitedly:

"Here she is, boys!"

He dashed through the brush and lo! there she surely lay. She was yet alive, lying in among the rocks in a bed of leaves.

To be continued

* * * * *



NOTE! Due to a request by a reader we were prompted to report a biography of LEWIS B. MILLER. It is something we were looking for, but hard to come by here in the east. Consequently we recieved a report, by a letter of a friend who has

documented knowledge of our author

BIOGRAPHY of LEWIS B. MILLER

He was born at Blocker Creek, Coke County, Texas, May 27, 1861. He was the son of Henry and Savilla (Osborn) Miller. He recieved his early education in Frontier School in Texas. At Christian University, Thorp Spring (now Fort Worth) Texas, he recieved an A.B. He taught Latin at Christian University, after graduating in 1881 and taught until 1884. From there he taught in various Texas public schools from 1885-87. After that he was employed in office work at Keokuk, Iowa, and in St. Louis, Missouri, and for the Big-Four Railroad from 1888-91. In 1892 he was employed by a publishing company, which later became Crowell Publishing Co. in Sprindfield OH. It is quite possible that National Stockman and Farmer was published in Spr-

ingfield, with their Editorial Office in Pittsburg, PA.

He homesteaded in Oklahoma in 1914 and lived at 815 Florence Street, Ft. Worth, Texas until about 1931. He died at Marlin, (approximatly 100 miles S-SE of Ft. Worth), on July 26, 1933. He was buried near Hico, Texas, about 70 miles southwest of Ft. Worth.

According to the back part of his book "The Crooked Trail" (page 296) a reader is impressed to believe that he was married to Stella Booth. Another sourse says that he was never married, so we must let the reader choose his own opinion.

Courtesy Robert E. Walters and Stanly Packon

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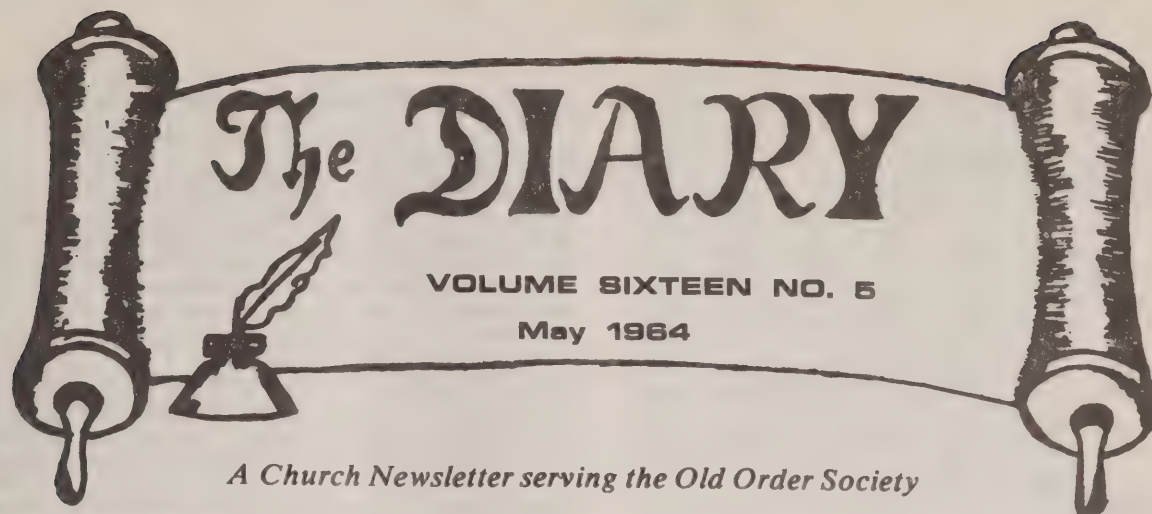
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A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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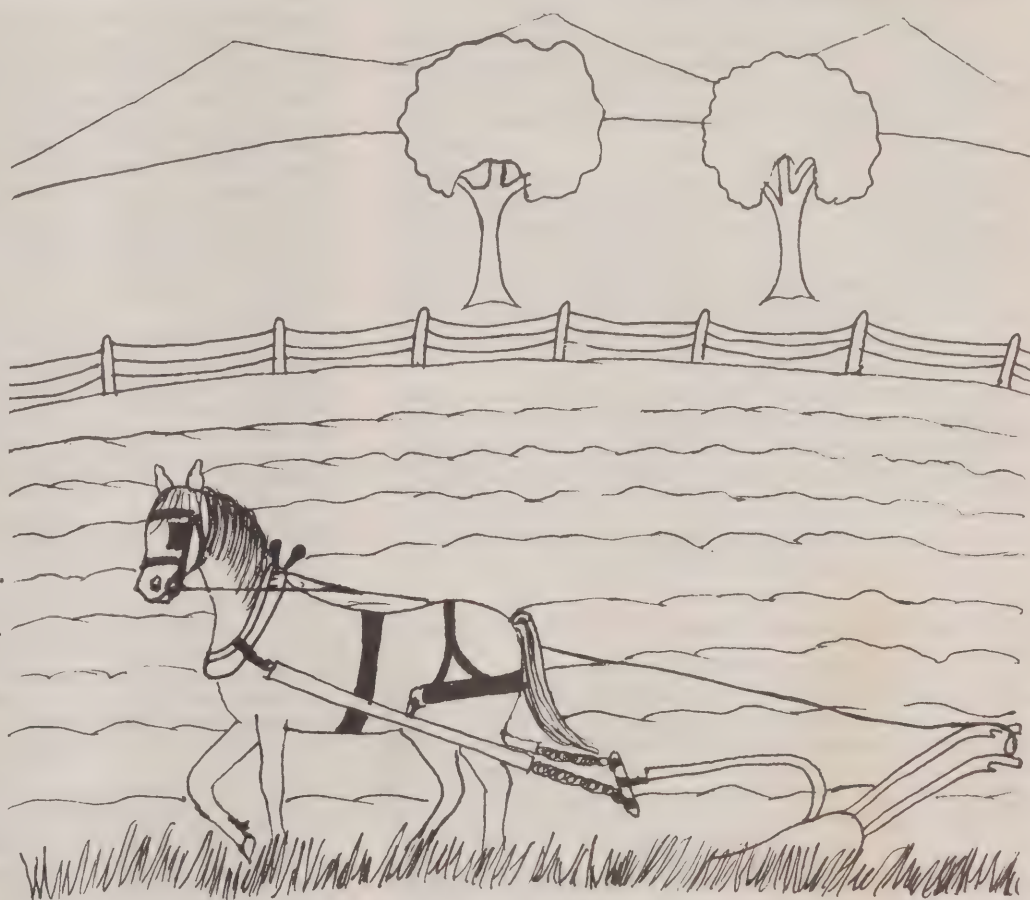
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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 6 Ordinations
- 2 Reporters' Notice
- 2 Births
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- 6 Migrations
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- 29 Community Notes
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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1




Gott, du lässest Treu und Güte
täglich über uns aufgehn,
zierst die Erde neu mit Blüte,
schmückst Tal und Berge schön,
daß sich in dem holden Maien
Wald und Flur und Ströme freuen;
wo das Aug sich wendet hin,
sieht es deinen Segen blühn.

2.

Deines Frühlings milde Zeiten
haben diese Welt verjüngt;
alles muß dein Lob verbreiten,
Nachtigall und Lerche singt;
ja kein Gras ist so geringe,
das, o Schöpfer aller Dinge,
nicht erzähle deine Treu
und wie groß dein Wohlthun sei.

Zacharias Herrmann 1643-1716.

REPORTS OF

| 1984 | APRIL | | | | | | | 1984 |
|------|-------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|--|------|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | | |
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | | |
| 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | | |
| 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | | |
| 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | | |
| 29 | 30 |  NM 1:30 |  FQ 8 |  FM 15 |  LQ 22 | | | |

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schudule for Annual Items

| | | |
|---------------|-------|----------------------------------------------|
| March 1984 | | National Migration List by C. Z. Stoltzfus |
| April 1984 | | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| May 1984 | | Ordinations |
| June 1984 | | Senior Member Lists & over 50 year marriages |
| October 1984 | | Baptisms |
| November 1984 | | Ordinations |
| December 1984 | | Widow and Widower Lists |
| January 1985 | | Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index |
| Febuary 1985 | | Emergency Telephone Numbers |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other Items will be held over to this schudule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports.

We always appreciate added events of unusual happenings of your community. Thank You for your past help.

BIRTHS

* Indicates correction from last month

Conewango Valley, New York

Burkholder, Jonas E. (Katie D. Miller), a son David, Apr 3
 Hochstetler, Uria M. (Ella D. Miller), a son Noah, Apr 11
 Hostetler, John E. (Elizabeth J. Swartzentruber), a dau Fannie, Apr 27
 Miller, John M. (Gertrude M. Hershberger), a dau Elma, Apr 8
 Troyer, Dan S. (Effie M. Miller), a son John, Mar 30
 Wengerd, Noah J. (Lizzie L. Miller), a son Jacob, Apr 12

Newport, New York

Swarey, *Henry L. (Lydia Renno), a son Tobias J., Mar 29

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Levi S. (Cassie Hershberger), a dau Sarah, Mar 24
 Girod, Ernest Jr. (Anna Mary Byler), a dau Sylvia, Apr 7

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Jonas (Fannie Fisher), R1 Allenwood, a dau Rachel, Apr 1

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Stephen (Sadie Peachey), Rebersburg, a son Aquilla, Apr 5

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Sam U. Jr. (Sarah Fisher), R9 Bloomsburg, a son Aaron, Apr 12

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Ammon (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gratz, a son David, Apr 6

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Moses S. (Ruth Fisher), R2 Myerstown, a dau Anna Mary, Feb 3

Smoker, John B. (Lizzie Speicher), Myerstown, a son Levi S., Apr 24

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Henry (Esther King), Lancaster, a dau Rebecca, Apr 12
 Beiler, John (Sadie S. Glick), R1 Strasburg, a dau, Apr 8
 Beiler, Levi S. (Emma Stoltzfus), Paradise, a dau Hannah, Apr 28
 Beiler, Samuel S. (Linda Allgyer), R1 Gap, a son Melvin, Apr 9
 Esh, Daniel Roy (Miriam S. Dienger), R1 Morgantown, a son, Apr 18
 Esh, David (Naomi Lapp), Gap, a son Elmer Lee, Mar 29
 Esh, Christ H. (Verna Ebersol), R2 Airville, a son Jonas, Apr 15
 Esh, Henry S. (Barbara Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau Anna, Apr 2
 Fisher, Amos S. (Naomi Fisher), Ronks, a son Amos S. Jr., Apr 6
 Fisher, Benjamin K. (Rachel G. Zook), Paradise, a dau Rebecca, Apr 10
 Fisher, Daniel F. (Mary F. Beiler), Oxford, a dau Rachel, Apr 6
 Fisher, Daniel F. (Mary Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a son David, Mar 23
 Fisher, Elam S. (Sallie Fisher), Christiana, a dau Malinda, Mar 21
 Glick, Abner F. (Salome Fisher), R3 Quarryville, a son Jacob, Apr 5
 Glick, Daniel S. Jr. (Annie B. Esh), Bird-in-Hand, a dau Fannie, Apr 22
 Glick, David S. (Naomi Esh), R1 New Providence, a dau Katie, Apr 13
 Glick, Samuel (Susan Glick), R2 Peach Bottom, a dau Elizabeth, Apr 4
 Huyard, Moses F. (Naomi King), R2 New Holland, a dau, Apr 7
 Kauffman, Jacob B. (Mary Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son Joseph, Apr 19
 Kauffman, John E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau Lydia, Apr 17
 King, Aaron Z. (Barbara Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a dau Mary, Apr 4
 King, Benuel H. (Sylvia Fisher), Gridley Rd., Lanc., a dau Sadie, Apr 4
 King, Christian K. (Elizabeth Ann Lantz), Lancaster, a son, Apr 11
 King, John A. (Emma Esh), R1 Kinzers, a stillborn dau, Apr 24
 King, Christ F. (Sylvia E. Fisher), R2 Christiana, a son Elam, Apr 17
 King, Daniel K. (Elizabeth Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Apr 21
 King, Samuel Z. (Rachel Fisher) Gordonville, a son John, Apr 14
 Lapp, Benuel S. (Katie King), R1 Willow Street, a dau Anna, Apr 25
 Lapp, John K. (Sally Beiler), R1 New Holland, a dau Barbara, Apr 3
 Miller, Lloyd L. (Susie S. Allgyer), Gridley Rd., Lanc., a dau Lydia, Apr 9
 Petersheim, Reuben L. (Fannie Miller), R3 Quarryville, a dau Anna Mary, Apr 13
 Riehl, Omar (Barbara Beiler), R1 Gap, a son David Ray, Apr 9
 Stoltzfoos, Daniel S. (Fannie King), R2 Quarryville, a dau Esther, Apr 23
 Stoltzfoos, Jacob S. (Fannie Stoltzfus) R1 Christiana, a dau Katie, Apr 25
 Stoltzfus, Amos L. (Edna Stoltzfus), Gap, a son Omar Ray, Apr 25
 Stoltzfus, Ben (Anna Stoltzfus), a son Steven, Mar 19
 Stoltzfus, Ben (Annie Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son Johnnie, Apr 25
 Stoltzfus, Christian S. (Annie Stoltzfus), Oregon Pike, Lanc., a son Isaac, Apr 13
 Stoltzfus, Earl L. (Barbara Blank), R2 Gap, a son, Apr 3
 Stoltzfus, Elmer E. (Rebecca K. Beiler), R7 Coatesville, a son Elam, Apr 16
 Stoltzfus, Jason G. (Anna Mae), Honey Brook, a son John Merle, Apr 16
 Stoltzfus, Joel S. (Malinda King), Gordonville, a dau Mima, Apr 18
 Stoltzfus, John (Elsie King), Cochranville, a son Benuel
 Stoltzfus, Jonathan S. (Linda M. Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a son Timothy Lamar, Apr 11
 Stoltzfus, Kore L. (Ruth Blank), Ronks, a dau, Apr 3
 Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Malinda Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau Barbara, Apr 18
 Stoltzfus, Sol J. (Anna Stoltzfus), a son Benjamin, Mar 27
 Stoltzfus, Stephen L. (Annie E. King), Leola, a son Christian, Apr 29
 Zook, Ammon K. (Katie B. Stoltzfus), Oxford, a dau Linda, Apr 6
 Zook, Amos B. (Priscilla King), Geist Rd., Lanc., a dau Lizzie, Apr 12
 Zook, Benuel B. (Sarah Beiler), R1 New Holland, a dau Ruth, Apr 21
 Zook, David G. (Sarah K. Lapp), Lititz, a son Stevie, Apr 1
 Zook, Jonas (Elizabeth Esh), Lancaster, a dau Elizabeth, Mar 28
 Zook, Reuben B. (Naomi Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a son John, Apr 20
 Zook, Samuel K. (Susie B. King), R4 Quarryville, a dau, Apr 20

Twin Cousins

Glick, Stephen R. (Rachel Beiler), Leola, a son Eli B., May 3
 Stoltzfus, Jacob E. (Savilla Beiler), Lancaster, a son Joseph B., May 3

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Crist C. Jr. (Anna Mary Byler) R2 Dover, a dau Naomi, Apr 20
 Coblentz, Mose E. (Wilma Kurtz) R2 Dover, a dau Martha, Apr 10
 Miller, Jonas A. (Martha Yoder) R1 Wyoming, a son Paul, Apr 6
 Miller, William M. (Alta Byler) R2 Dover, a son Mervin, Apr 15
 Troyer, Simon S. III (Sylvia Byler) R1 Hartley, a dau Sylvia, Mar 30

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Fisher, Isaac Jr. (Barbara Hostetler) Mechanicsville, a son Levi, Apr 17
 Fisher, Israel (Hannah Byler) Mechanicsville, a son Isaac, Apr 11
 Stoltzfus, Ben L. (Mary Hostetler) Mechanicsville, a dau Lydia, Apr 21
 Stoltzfus, Sam U. (Katie Hertzler) Mechanicsville, a dau Malinda, Mar 17
 Stoltzfus, Tobe (Katie Hostetler) Mechanicsville, a son Daniel, Apr 2
 Swarey, Elam (Lizzie Hertzler) Charlotte Hall, a son Benuel, Apr 21
 Swarey, Moses (Nancy Zook) Charlotte Hall, a son Danny, March 12

York County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Christ (Verna Ebersol), a son Jonas, Apr 15

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Amos C. (Ida Troyer), a dau Rebekah, Apr 15

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Sam Jr. (Susie Troyer) R1 Mifflintown, a son Paul, Apr 15
 Troyer, Raymond E. (Lomie Wengerd) Mifflintown, a son Apr 22

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Ammon (Sarah Peachey) Belleville, a dau Sarah, Apr 26
 Peachey, Pre. David (Fannie Yoder) Belleville, a dau Fannie, Apr 23
 Peachey, Elias (Linda Kanagy) Belleville, a dau Martha, Apr 21
 Peachey, Enos (Sara Swarey) Belleville, a son Simon, Apr 20

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Samuel (Sadie King), Blain, R1 a dau, Rebecca, Apr 21
 Lapp, Henry (Barbara King), Loysville, a son Mervin Ray, Apr 29

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Flaud, Daniel E. (Miriam Lee) Newsburg, a son Jacob Matthew, Apr 7
 Flaud, David E. (Sarah Lee) Newburg, a son John Jacob, Apr 6

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

King, Amos (Malinda King) Shippensburg, a son Ephriam, Apr 17

Adams County, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Israel (Eva M. Kauffman) Gettysburg, a son Paul Timothy

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy J. (Elizabeth E. Schlabach), a son Ervin, Apr 1
 Byler, Henry J. (Mary J. Schlabach), a dau Sarah, Feb 7
 Keim, Paul M. (Barbara W. Miller), a son Joseph, Feb 26
 Miller, Andy E. (Rosa Miller), a son, Ervin, Apr 23
 Miller, Ben W. (Amelia A. Byler), a dau Miriam, Feb 25
 Miller, Bill D. (Catherine Byler), a dau Amanda, Feb 18
 Miller, David E. (Mary A. Weaver), a son David Jr., Mar 8,
 Miller, Eli E. (Karen Shetler), a son Jake, Apr 22
 Miller, Joe W. (Saloma Byler), a dau Katie, Feb 12
 Schlabach, Andy R. (Kathryn Shetler), a son John, Mar 21
 Schlabach, Roman J. (Lizzie A. Byler), a dau Marie, Feb 17
 Shetler, Andy B. (Barbara C. Detweiler), a son Ben, Mar 20
 Weaver, David A. (Emma J. Yoder), a dau Anna, Feb 9

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos L. (Lydia Zook), Meyersdale, a son Elam, Apr 21
 Kinsinger, Aaron A. (Ada E. Yoder), Salisbury, a dau Lizzie, Apr 23

Oakland, Maryland

Petersheim, Fred D. (Amelia Yoder), a dau Lisa, Apr 6
 Slabaugh, Homer (Rhoda Zook), a dau Twila Sue, Apr 12

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Eli E. (Annie S. Yoder) R1 Mercer, a son Sam, Apr 15
 Mast, Eli B. (Katie D. Kurtz), New Wilmington, a dau Sarah, Apr 10

Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Elmer (Saloma Coblentz), a dau Amelia, Apr 9
 Miller, Ben L. (Laura Mullet), a dau Betty, Apr

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Danny C. (Emma Coblentz), a son Lester, Mar 24
 Miller, John A. (Martha Miller), a dau Susan, Apr 18
 Hostetler, Eli M. (Mary Miller), a dau Nancy, Mar 22
 Byler, James F. (Laura Byler), a dau Ruth, Apr 9
 Miller, Abe A. (Amanda Miller), a son Samuel, Apr 25

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Dan (Barbara Wengerd), a son David, Mar
 Byler, Daniel (Malinda Miller), a dau Elizabeth, Mar 21
 Byler, Levi (Sue Miller), a dau Sadie, Mar 10
 Byler, Rudy (Marie Shetler), a son Owen, Feb 29

Detweiler, John E. (Elizabeth Detweiler), a son Allen, Apr 9
 Detweiler, Milo (Mary Byler), a son Joseph, Apr 10
 Detweiler, Sam C. (Mary Sue Miller), a dau Regina, Mar 22
 Frey, Harvey (Mary Ellen Farmwald), a son, Apr 20
 Kauffman, John (Esther Yoder), a son Chester, Mar 2
 Kuhns, Freeman (Sarah Hershberger), a dau Miriam, Feb 29
 Kuhns, Henry (Linda Bender), a son Jonathan Henry, Mar 15
 Miller, Allen J. (Ada Yoder, a dau Marian, Apr 3
 Miller, Bill (Elizabeth Miller), a son Norman, Mar 7
 Miller, Chester (Edna Kauffman), a son Daniel, Mar 24
 Miller, Dan E. (Laura Gingerich), a dau Sarah, Mar 9
 Miller, Dan J. L. (Alma Gingerich), a son, Mar 6
 Miller, Ervin D. (Leona Mae Barkman), a dau Elizabeth, Mar 24
 Miller, Ervin (Barbara Jane Miller), a dau Twila Mae, Apr 3
 Miller, Jonas (Carol Miller), a dau Katie Mae, Feb. 28
 Miller, Lee (Ada Troyer), a son Ivan, Mar 3
 Miller, Mose J. (Ada Kurtz), a dau Betty, Apr 21
 Miller, Reuben (Betty Detweiler), a son Rachel, Apr
 Schmucker, Monroe (Katie Hershberger), a dau Esther, Mar 23
 Slabaugh, Robert C. (Anna Kempf), a dau Susan, Apr 19
 Yoder, Lester M. (Emma Wengerd), a dau Mary, Apr 2

Wayne County, Ohio

Beachy, Levi Jay (Anna Mast), Dalton, a son Leo Jay, Mar 22
 Mast, Mose (Ella Mast), Fredericksburg, a dau Ruth, Mar 24
 Miller, Joe C. (Anna Yoder), Dalton, a son Joe, Feb
 Weaver, John E. (Carrie Miller), Apple Creek, a son, Louis, Feb 23
 Wengerd, Wayne H. (Mary D. Miller), Dalton, a dau Esther, Feb 26
 Yoder, Emery (Esta Beachy), Dalton, a son Jason Emery, Mar 24

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Eli N. (Marie Burkholder) a son Dennis, Apr 15
 Miller, Atlee N. (Esther Shetler), Sugarcreek, a dau Marie,
 Miller, David M. (Dora O. Yoder), a dau Karen, Apr 24
 Miller, Leroy J. (Ada Troyer) R1 Baltic, a son Aaron
 Raber, Mervin A. (Esther Troyer), R1 Baltic, a dau Marlene
 Troyer, Dan J. (Katieann Mast), R1 Baltic, a dau Fannie
 Yoder, Albert L. (Ruth Miller), Baltic, a dau Effie
 Yoder, Andy U. (Sara Ann Miller), a son Ferman, Mar 20

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, John S. (Sarah H. Miller), a dau Anna, Mar. 26
 Miller, Emanuel D. (Sarah S. Miller), a dau Katie, Apr 2
 Schlabach, Titus J. (Mattie S. Miller), a son Isaac, Mar 17
 Schlabach, Ura J. (Lulu U. Garber) a son Vernon, Mar 15
 Troyer, Aden A. (Emma M. Troyer), a dau Edna, Apr 30
 Troyer, Ammon A. (Lovina F. Miller), a son Levi, Apr 21
 Weaver, Roy E. (Susie R. Coblentz), a dau Dena, Mar 15

Butler, Ohio

Wengerd, Paul (Edna Nisley), a dau Susan, Apr 1

Fredericktown, Ohio

Raber, Paul (Mary Wengerd), a son Raymond, Apr 22
 Weaver, Ernest (Wilma Mullet), a dau Irene, Apr 7
 Yoder, Robert Jr. (Esther Schrock), a son Emanuel, Apr 6
 New Haven, Indiana

Graber, Reuben (Elizabeth Brandenberger), a son, Jonathan, Apr 6
 Lengacher, Eldon (Rebecca Steury), a son, Mervin, Apr 21

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Kenneth R. (Tressie Lambricht), R1 Shipshewana, a dau
 Rebecca, Apr 1
 Eash, Daniel R. (Esther Schmucker), R1 Topeka, a son Dewayne Jay, Apr
 9
 Hershberger, Perry L. (Amanda Hochstedler), R2 Topeka, a dau Regina
 K., Apr 9
 Hochstedler, Ervin Ray (Lillie Barkman), RR2 Shipshewana, a son
 Vernon, Apr 20
 Hochstedler, Ivan (Katie Yoder), a son, Mar 19
 Lambricht, Joe (Linda Bontrager), a dau Regina Ann,
 Lambricht, Perry H. (Norma Jean Gingerich), RR1 Shipshewana, a son
 Aaron Lee, Apr 20
 Mast, Christy L. (Frieda Lambricht), R2 Topeka, a son Earl C., Mar 29
 Miller, Lloyd A. (Mary Anna Hochstedler), R1 Topeka, a dau Clara
 Miller, Marion E. (Clara M. Miller), RR4 a dau Susanna, Apr 21
 Miller, Mervin J. (Mattie E. Yoder), a dau Karen Elaine, Apr 14
 Miller, Tobias E. (Katie I. Nisley), R1 LaGrange, a son Nelson
 Raber, Harvey (Mary Beechy), RR Shipshewana, a dau Rachel.

Yoder, Dan H. (Mary Etta Mast), R4, LaGrange, a dau Wanda Elaine, Apr 7

Yoder, Elmer E. (Alice Schlabach), R1 Mellisburg, a son Laverne

Yoder, Larry (Martha Wingard), Shipshewana, a son Jonathan Wayne,

Yoder, Melvin J. (Leanna Byler), R2 Topeka, a dau Lori M., Apr 21

Yoder, Toby E. (Vera Beechy), R4 LaGrange, a son Vernon T., Apr 13

Etna Green, Indiana

Beechy, Jacob A. (Ruth Chupp), a dau, Karen Sue, Mar 20

Farmwalt, Merle (Anna Marie Borkholder), a son Marion, Apr 2

Miller, Vernon (Miriam Borkholder), a son Myron, Mar 10

Schwartz, Delbert (Sylvia Helmuth), a dau Martha Sue, Mar 30

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, David (Linda Schwartz), a dau Edna Marie, Apr 21

Miller, Delbert (Anna Laura Yoder), a son Joas Dean, Mar 14

Schwartz, Earl (Marietta Borkholder), a son James, Mar 10

Yoder, Ola (Iva Schmucker), a dau Janelle Renee, Apr 5

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Jake (Delilah Jean Wagler), a son Floyd Leon, Apr 11

Graber, Marvin (Carolyn Marner), a dau Christina Lorene, Mar 26

Swartzentruber, Cleodius Jr. (Mildred Raber), a son, Apr 26

Wagler, Levi B. (Marilyn Wagler), a dau Malinda, Apr 15

Lovington, Illinois

Farmwald, Merle (Anna Borkholder), a son Marian, Apr 2

Kauffman, Edon (Rosie Mast), a dau Carolyn, Mar 31

Mast, Alva (Alma Kaufman), a dau Verna Kay, Apr 23

Mast, John (Clara Kaufman), a dau Apr 23

Miller, Dennis J. (Fern Miller), Middlebury, Ind., a son Nelson Dean, Apr 13

Schlabach, Clyde (Treva Herschberger), a dau Rachel Dawn, Apr 5

Stutzman, Richard (Verna Kay Schrock), a son Jason Mathew, Apr 11

Guthrie, Kentucky

Coblentz, Sam (Carrie Miller), R1 Guthrie, a dau Wilma, Mar 18

Graber, Melvin (Martha Byler), R1 Guthrie, a son Peter, Apr 2

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Menno E. (Lizzie Gingerich), a dau Fannie, Apr 1

Hershberger, Levi J. (Barbara Gingerich), a dau Anna, Apr 10

Miller, Abe A. (Elizabeth Mast), a son Emanuel, Apr 21

Yoder, Joni M. (Mary Troyer), a son Eli, Apr 25

Yoder, Moses M. (Delilah Gingerich), a son Daniel, Apr 7

Zook, Eli L. (Anna Gingerich), a son Joseph, Apr 11

Audrain County, Missouri

Beachy, Samuel D. (Mary N. Gingerich), Clark, a son Mahlon, Apr 17

Miller, Ervin E. (Ella Petersheim), Clark, a son Alvin, Apr 25

Miller, Ervin L. (Susie C. Yoder), Clark, a son Reuben, Apr 12

Yoder, Ora E. (Dena M. Miller), Clark, a son Elmer, Apr 15

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, Eli A. (Anna Beachy), a dau Rosa, Mar 14

Miller, Ezra C. (Lovina Borntrager), a dau Rosemary, Mar 12

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, Toby Jr. (Amanda Troyer), a dau Clara, Apr 12

Hostetler, Floyd W. (Leona Graber), a dau Verna Sue, Apr 17

Marshfield, Missouri

Yoder, Ruben (Mary Yoder), a son Steven, Mar 7

Haven, Kansas

Borntrager, Eli A. (Ada Yoder), a son Lloyd Alan, Apr 26

Bloomfield, Iowa

Graber, Ernest (Wilma Yoder), a dau Mary, Apr 24

Johnson County, Iowa

Schlabach, Herald (Celesta ???), a dau Doris Elaine

Riceville, Iowa

Borntrager, Willie D. (Mattie ???), a son Elmer, Apr 16

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Sam (Delila Herschberger), a stillborn dau, Mar 24

Miller, Mahlon (Anna Miller), a son David, Mar 4

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler, Atlee A. Jr. (Lorene Bontrager), a dau Elizabeth, Apr 6

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Jacob J. (Mary Hochstetler), Wilton, a son Andrew, Apr 12

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntrager Henry (Ida Helmuth), a son Alvin, Mar 24

Hochstetler, Danny (Martha Borntrager), a dau Ella, Apr 25

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Alvin J. (Emma Yoder), a son Eli A., Apr 11

Hershberger, Melvin J. E. (Emma Coblentz), a dau Susan, Mar 27

Kempf, Chris (Ida Yoder), a son Chris, Mar 18

Yoder, John A. (Erma Miller), a dau Laura, Apr 13

Scottville, Michigan

Bontrager, Jerry (Fannie Beachy), a dau Elsie, Feb 20

Chesley, Ontario

Miller, Andy J. (Sarah Zook), a son Joseph, Jan 24

Stutzman, John J. (Sarah M. Hershberger), a dau Katie, Jan 3

Stutzman, Levi J. (Mattie Miller), a son Joseph, Jan 27

Stutzman, Menno J. (Mary Swartzentruber), a dau Carolina, Mar 24

BAPTISMS

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

April 12, by Dan E. Miller, Punksy, Penna.

Emma, daughter of Lester W. Bylers

Allen County, Indiana

March 11, by David Graber

John, son of John and Betty (Graber) Witmer

Ervin, son of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber

Joseph, son of Joseph and Mary (Lengacher) Schmucker

Noah, son of Andy and Emma (Schmucker) Graber

Susan, daughter of Peter and Mary Ann (Witmer) Zehr

Mary Ann, daughter of Fred and Rosa (Lengacher) Witmer

Mary Ann, daughter of Samuel and Martha (Lengacher) Miller

Mary Jane, daughter of Reuben and Verna (Graber) Graber

Sarah, daughter of Joseph and the late Lillie (Miller) Graber

April 1, by Noah Eicher

David, son of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey

Amos, son of Jacob and Kathryn (Graber) Brandenberger

Vernon, son of Martin and Martha (Graber) Schwartz

Martin, son of Reuben and Effie May (Brandenberger) Wickey

Melvin, son of Rudy and Lydiann (Schwartz) Schwartz

Samuel, son of Samuel and Frances (Eicher) Brandenberger

Marilyn, daughter of Martha (Gerig) Graber

Martha, daughter of Enos and Loraine (Eicher) Schmucker

April 8, by Victor Graber

John, son of Samuel and Lillie (Schmucker) Graber

Joseph, son of Henry and Kathryn (Schmucker) Zehr

Noah, son of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker

Raymond, son of Raymond and Amanda (Schmucker) Graber

Martha, dau of Victor and Malinda (Brandenberger) Lengacher

Martha, daughter of John and Betty (Graber) Zehr

Margaret, daughter of Ben and Margaret (Lengacher) Eicher

Nappanee, Indiana

March 25, by John Helmuth

Martha Sue, daughter of John and Malinda (Raber) Yutzy

Norman, son of Edwin and Lydian (Schrock) Kuhns

Jamesport, Missouri

Northwest District

March 18, by Levi Plank, Nappanee, Indiana

Raymond, son of Eli and Malinda (Hostetler) Troyer

Christena, daughter of Eli and Malinda (Hostetler) Troyer

Susan, daughter of Jonas and Katie (Yoder) Kurtz

South District

April 1

Sylvia, daughter of Atlee and Ida (Detweiler) Stutzman, Dublin, Texas

East District

April 15, by Tobias Detweiler

Eli, son of Neal and Emma (Kramer) Kauffman
Samuel, son of Raymond and Lena (Beachy) Yutzky

West District

April 8

Raymond, son of Christy and Edna (Helmuth) Schrock

Buchanan County, Iowa

April 1, by Dan S. Beachy

William, son of Levi and Edna (Plank) Miller
Rudy, son of Levi and Maryann (Schmucker) Gingerich
Verba, daughter of Levi and Lizzieann (Mast) Nisley
Miriam, daughter of John and Ida (Gingerich) Hershberger
Martha, daughter of Allen and Mattie (Raber) Detweiler

Scottsville, Michigan

Elsie, daughter of Jacob and Abbie (Schlabach) Beachy, was baptized in the summer of 1983.

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Fisher - Jacob R., to Rebecca K., Oxford, on March 29, by Bishop John K. Beiler

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Mast - Adam, son of Neal A. and the late Rosie Byler, to Eldora, daughter of Jacob N. and Amanda Mast, April 17, by Bishop Noah S. Byler.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Miller - Danny, son of Mrs. Mahlon (Emma Schlabach) Yoder, to Anna, daughter of Allen M. and Mary Ann (Schlabach) Miller on Mar. 22, by Bishop Andy Weaver, Sparty, Pa.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Byler - Abe, son of John W. Millers to Emma, daughter of Lester W. Bylers, April 12, by Bishop Dan E. Miller of Punksy, Pa.

Baltic, Ohio

Miller, Yoder - Leroy, son of Melvin J. Millers, to Fannie, daughter of Crist M. Millers, April 5th.

Troyer, Troyer - Vernon, son of John A. N. Troyers, to Amanda, daughter of Jonas M. S. Troyers, April 5th.

Ashland County, Ohio

Raber, Miller - Levi, twin son of Abe J. and Anna (Troyer) Raber, to Fannie, dau. of John E. and Susie Miller, Apr. 12, by Bishop Dan A. Miller.

Weaver, Raber - Aaron, son of Eli W. and Ada Weaver, to Katie, daughter of Abe J. and Anna (Troyer) Raber, April 17, by Dan A. Miller.

Keim, Raber - John, son of Bishop Albert J. and Katie Ann Keim, to Edna, daughter of Pre. Henry J. and Katie Raber, April 26, by Bishop Albert J. Keim.

New Haven, Indiana

Schmucker, Zehr - Melvin, son of Christy and Leah (Witmer) to Leanna, daughter of Henry and Kathryn (Schmucker) Zehr by Christy Schmucker, March 1.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Yoder - William, son of Ammon and Ida (Miller) Beechy and Esther Ellen, daughter of David and Ada (Mast) Yoder were united in marriage by Menno Yoder, on March 28.

Lehman, Miller - Orva D., son of Daniel and Ada (Bontrager) Lehman and Frieda, daughter of Harley and Wilma (Beachy) Miller were united in marriage on April 11th, by his grandfather, Ervin R. Bontrager.

Bontrager, Miller - William, son of Ezra and Clara (Miller) Bontrager and Clara, daughter of Amos N. and Clara (Lambright)

Miller, April 5, by Freeman E. Bontrager, the groom's brother.

Miller, Miller - Mervin Christy, son of Ervin and Elizabeth Miller and Fannie Mae, daughter of Raymond and Lovina Miller were married on April 5, by Amos U. Miller, her grandfather.

Lehman, Beechy - Ervin J., son of Ervin and Lydia Mae (Hochstedler) Lehman and Leanna, daughter of Ora and Ruby (Miller) Beechy, April 11, by his father, Ervin Lehman.

Yoder, Hostetler - Elmer LeRoy, son of John and Esther (Bontrager) Yoder and Lizzie Mae, daughter of Orva and Ella (Miller) Hostetler, April 18, by Glen Lambright.

Yoder, Eash - Alvin, son of Jesse Yoders of Kendallville and Luella, daughter of John and Verna (Miller) Eash were married April 17.

Yoder, Yoder - Orla, son of Henry and Mary (Miller) Yoder and Irma, daughter of Levi E. and Amelia (Bontrager) Yoder, on April 26.

Yoder, Petersheim - Wilmer, son of Perry O. Yoders and Elsie, daughter of Melvin and Ida (Hochstedler) Petersheim, April 26.

Eash, Knepp - Glen, son of Ervin and Mary Etta (Hostetler) Eash and Anna, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Miller) Knepp, April 26.

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Hochstetler - Widower John, and Ellen Hochstetler, on March 18. They will take her aged father Eli J. Hochstetler to live with them.

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Borkholder - Darryl, son of Devon and Laura (Mullet) Hochstetler to Lucy, daughter of Eli and Anna (Lehman) Borkholder, April 18, by Eli Lehman.

Hochstetler, Borkholder - Randall, son of Lonnie and Verba (Mullet) Hochstetler to Susie, daughter of Eli and Anna (Lehman) Borkholder, April 26, by Eli Lehman, LaGrange, Ind.

Borkholder, Borkholder - Norman, son of Amos and Sadie (Kuhns) Borkholder, to Christina, daughter of Eli and Velma (Stutzman) Borkholder, April 26, by Earl Miller.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Weaver - John, son of Howard and Fannie (Graber) Wagler to Sarah Anna, daughter of Elizabeth (Graber) and the late John Weaver, April 20, by Levi E. Graber.

Graber, Knepp - Jonas, son of David M. and Corene (Raber) Graber, to Ada Marie daughter of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp, April 26, by Ben E. Wagler.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Swarey, Graber - Reuben, son of Sam and Malinda (Yoder) Swarey, to Frieda, daughter of Paul and Annie (Whetstone) Graber, March 15.

Kanagy, Yoder - Urie, son of Ezra and Lavina (Byler) Kanagy, to Dayle Ann, daughter of Mrs. Mattie (Hochstetler) Yoder, March 22.

Brenneman, Schlabach - Ammon, son of Gid and Katie (Hershberger) Brenneman to Esta, daughter of Owen and Ada (Miller) Schlabach, April 12, all by Bishop Richard Lambright.

Anabel, Missouri

Miller, Miller - Perry, son of Chriss L. and Amanda (Yoder) to Alta, daughter of Albert N. and Gertie (Garver) Miller, by Simon W. Miller of Indian, on April 5.

Marshfield, Missouri

Borntrager, Bontrager - Eddie, son of Abie D. Borntragers, Anabel, Missouri, to Lovina, daughter of Jerry Bontragers, on March 1.

Miller, Bontrager - Enos, son of Sam Millers, Augusta, Wis. to Susan, daughter of Jerry Bontragers, March 8.

Schrock, Petersheim - Moses C., son of Crist Schrocks, to Lena, daughter of Widow Ida Petersheim, March 22.

Harmony, Minnesota

Stutzman, Miller - Chriss C., son of Chriss H. and Amanda (Hershberger), to Ada, daughter of John M. and Mattie (Shetler),

March 29, by Sam L. Hochstetler, of Pa.

Widower Eli (Mike) Hershberger, of Dalton, Ohio, to Widow Anna (Hershberger) (Miller) on April 1, by Sam L. Hochstetler, of Pa.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Schrock, Hershberger - Jonas, son of Andrew, to Esther daughter of Melvin M., were married by her uncle Bishop Menno M. Hershberger, April 5.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Lambright, Schmucker - Levi, son of Ammon and Susie (Yoder) Lambright, to Elsie, daughter of Emmon and Edna (Yoder) Schmucker, April 12, by bishop Willie Yoder, Augusta, Wisconsin.

Scottsville, Michigan

Yoder, Beachy - Marvin, to Anna Marie, on June 23.

Lambright, Beachy - Lester, to Sadie, on June 23, (double wedding)

MIGRATIONS

Daniel S. Borntregers from Hazelton, Ia. to Cashton, Wisconsin-April 13

Ervin C. and Barbara Nissley moved from Watsontown, Pa. to Dundee settlement on April 18, their address is Rockstown, New York.

Ben E. Peacheys and family moved from Mercersburg, Pa to RD3 Muncy, Pa. April 5.

Sam K. Byler and wife Gertrude with their 4 children moved to Clymer, New York on March 22.

The Ben Stoltzfus family moved from Newburg, Pa to Quarryville, Pa in March.

Pre. Daniel King and family moved from Newburg, Pa. to Quarryville, Pa. on March 28.

The John Fisher family moved from Paradise, Pa to Newburg, Pa. in March.

The Christ Kurtz family moved to Mechanicsville, Md settlement March 28.

On April 14, the Jonas Hertzler family moved to Lakeside, Canada.

Sarah newly married to Dan L. Shetler, moved from Fryburg, Pa, to Union City, Pa. on April 10.

Rudy N. Shetlers and 3 boys moved from Fryburg, Pa. to Union City, Pa. on April 12.

John J. Stutzmans and 2 girls moved from Norwich, Ont. Canada to, Union City, Pa. on April 17.

Ben J. Stutzmans and 3 children moved from Fryburg, Pa. to Union City Pa. April 18.

Mose N. Shetlers and 3 children moved from Greenville, Michigan to Union City, Pa. on April 25.

Pre. Owen M. Millers from Watchford, O. (Palmer Twp. area - Washington Co.) to Blanchard, Michigan.

Henry D. Millers from Orange County, Indiana, to Waterford, O.

John H. Miller's from Orange County, Indiana, to Cutler, O. (Palmer Twp. Area).

Dannie H. Miller's from Orange County, Ind. to Waterford, O.

Reuben E. Millers from Orange County, Ind. to Waterford, O.

Noah Hochstetler and family moved to Huntingdon, Tenn. March 22.

Eli A. Borntregers moved from Anabel, Mo. to the farm Ben Borntregers formerly had, April 18. Their address will now be Prairie Home, Missouri.

March 24th was moving day for Andy Millers (Milton, Iowa). They moved into the house where Atlee Stutzmans moved out a half year ago. Still owned by them.

Andy Yoders and Sam Yoders moved here, (Rexford, Mont.) from Iowa.

The Delbert Schmucker family moved from Bloomfield, Iowa to Ludington, Michigan on April 3.

Jacob D. Beachy's moved to Riceville, Iowa from Clark, Missouri, on March 13th, with their belongings. Eli J. Peter-sheim and Joni T. Miller and Ezra F. Miller came along with the trucks. Then on March 27th Felty J. Millers arrived with their belongings to make this their future home. Coming with their trucks were Ammon S. Gingerich and Chrissie N. Gingerich. They all came from Clark, Mo.

April 13th, Joe E. Bontragers moved from Cashton to Kingston, Wis. and Daniel S. Borntregers moved from Hazelton, Ia. to Cashton, Wisconsin the same day.

Yost N. Millers and 12 children moved from Winesburg, Ohio to Clare, Michigan, April 19.

The Delbert Schmucker family moved from Bloomfield, Iowa to Scottville, Michigan in April.

Gideon J. Hershberger's and 9 children moved from Chesley, Ont. Canada to Canton, Minnesota, March 29.

Gideon A. Schrock's and 5 children moved from Chesley, Ont. Canada, to Canton, Minnesota March 29.

Jonas F. Millers and 7 children moved from Clark, Missouri, to Riceville, Iowa, April 30.

Eli A. Borntregers of Anabel, Mo. moved to Prairie Home, Mo. on April 18.

John E. Weavers moved from Gladwin, Michigan to Ashland, Ohio in March.

Ben E. Yoders moved from Clark, Ohio, to Ashland, Ohio, in March.

Enos Borntregers moved to Pine City, Minnesota, from Amherst, Wisconsin, April 12.

Phineas Borntregers moved to Pine City, Minnesota, from Amherst Wisconsin, April 12.

Eli Beechy to Amherst, Wisconsin, from Medford, Wisconsin, April 10.

Daniel Schmucker to Amherst, Wisconsin, from Kingston, Wisconsin, April 13.

ORDINATIONS

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Christ Stoltzfus, 36, Elizabethville R1, was ordained minister, April 23, married to Amanda, daughter of Leah Esh and the late Amos. Others in the lot were, Gideon Lapp, Benuel Fisher and David Fisher.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Mose K. Glick, 47, son of Pre. Abner and Hannah Glick, Georgetown, was ordained minister, April 23, East Beaver Creek District, Quarryville, married to Annie L. Fisher, daughter of Pre. Levi (dec.) Fisher and Lizzie (Lapp) Fisher, Buena Vista. Others in lot were, Sammie Glick, Joseph Fisher, Stephen Fisher, Yonie Hershberger, Abner Glick, Amos Beiler, Emanuel Stoltzfus and Mike Lapp.

Daniel S. King, 34, son of Samuel and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King, Upper Millcreek, was ordained minister, Monday, April 23, in West Talmage District, married to Elizabeth E. Beiler, daughter of David (dec.) and Bena (Lapp) Beiler, New Holland. Others in lot were, Elam Lapp, Christ King, Ephraim Zook, David Zook.

Samuel S. Smoker, 42, son of John (dec.) and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Smoker, Intercourse, was ordained minister in North Intercourse District, Monday, April 21, married to Rachel Lapp,

daughter of Deacon John and Annie (dec.) (Smucker) Lapp, Gap. Others in lot were, David Beiler, Amos King, Aaron Esh, Benjamin Fisher, Elam Esh and Jacob Fisher.

John K. Stoltzfus, 43, was ordained deacon in South New Providence District, Monday, April 21, son of Benuel and Lydia (King) Stoltzfus, Intercourse, married to Barbara Glick, daughter of David and Sarah Glick, Leola. Others in lot were Bennie Beiler, Elmer Zook, Paul Stoltzfus and Jonathan King.

Elam K. King, 48, was ordained Bishop in North West Upper Pequea District, Saturday, April 21, son of Ben and Sadie (dec.) (King) King, Bards Crossing, married to Emma, daughter of Isaac (dec.) and Saloma (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Strasburg. Others in lot were Christ L. Fisher, and Joseph Lapp.

Christian L. Smucker, 36, was ordained deacon in Churchtown District, April 27 son of Elmer and Fannie (Lapp) Smucker, Churchtown, married to Naomi King, daughter of Joel and Miriam King, White Horse.

Joel K. Glick, 37, was ordained minister in West Georgetown District, April 27, son of Pre. Abner and Hannah Glick, married to Fannie Kauffman, daughter of Deacon Levi and Annie (Stoltzfus) Kauffman. Others in lot were, David Glick, Ephraim Beiler, Elam Stoltzfus.

Aaron E. Beiler, 47, was ordained minister in East Nine Point District, April 27, son of Menno S. and Lizzie S. (Esh) Beiler, married to Elizabeth K. Esh, daughter of Emanuel and Lizzie King Esh (both deceased), Bird-in-Hand. Other in lot were, Joe Blank, John Kauffman, Reuben Stoltzfus, David Smucker, Aaron Lapp, Ben Esh.

Eli S. King, 29, was ordained minister in East Upper Millcreek District, April 27, son of Deacon Daniel and Annie (Stoltzfus) King, Talmage, married to Mary Petersheim daughter of Elmer and Fannie (King) Petersheim, Weavertown. Others in lot were John Beiler, Dan Stoltzfus, Abie Stoltzfus, Henry Stoltzfus, Christ King, Amos lapp, Ben King.

Mifflin County, Belleville, Pennsylvania

John F. Swarey, 30, son of the late David and Rebecca (Zook) Swarey, was ordained bishop in the West Byler district, married to Ruth (Zook) Swarey.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

David A. Byler, 29, New Wilmington, son of Abe N. and Sarah (Leslein) Byler, was ordained minister, April 21, married to Katie, daughter of Deacon Rudy and Lizzie (Byler) Wengerd.

Henry S. Byler, 32, New Wilmington, son of Minister Stephen J. and Bena (Byler), was ordained deacon, April 29, married to Mattie, daughter of Jonas (dec.) and Emma J. Byler Wengerd.

Andy J. Yoder, 29, Volant, son Jacob E. and Lizzie (Byler) Yoder, was ordained minister, April 29, married to Susan, daughter of John K. and Ella (Troyer) Byler.

Baltic, Ohio

Dan C. Yoder, son of Christ G. and Katie (Miller) Yoder, was ordained deacon Monday, April 23, married to Ella, daughter of Mrs. Katie (Hershberger) Yoder and the late Henry E. Yoder.

Allen County, New Haven, Indiana

Arthur Schmucker, 30, R2, Grabill, was ordained minister, April 29, son of John and Viola Schmucker, married to Lucy, daughter of the late John Miller and Rosa (Miller) Schwartz.

Clark, Missouri

Daniel M. Borntrager, 28, son of Mose S. Borntragers, was ordained deacon in the E. Middle District, April 15, married to Mary, daughter of Ezra J. Millers, others in the lot were, Delbert Gingerich and Harvey Miller.

David Troyer, son of Pre. Albert J. Troyers, Anabel, Mo., was ordained minister, April 22, in the N.E. district, married to Esther, daughter of Elmer W. Bontragers, others in the lot were John F. Miller, John E. Bontrager, Willard L. Bontrager and Levi E. Petersheim.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Ervin Lambright, 28, son of Dea. Menno and Clara Lambright, was ordained minister in the Middle district on April 29, married to Martha, daughter of David and Ella Yutzys. Others in the lot were Marvin A. Troyer, Vernon O. Helmuth, Daniel D. Yoder,

and Daniel H. Yoder.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

Perry M. Hochstetler, 33, son of Pre. Menno, Utica, Minn, was ordained deacon, married to Lena, daughter of Joe C. Borntragers. Others in the lot were, Chester Kauffman, Levi E. Miller, Mahlon U. Gingerich, Rufus Hostetler, Reuben G. Miller and Chris B. Borntrager.

Utica, Minnesota

Dan E. Gingerich, 37, son of Deacon Ed Gingerich Hazelton, was ordained deacon April 15, in the South Side, Iowa, married to Ida, daughter of Gid Yutzys, Bloomfield, Iowa, others in the lot were Amos J. Yoder, Eli E. Gingerich, Wm J. Mast, and Levi A. Shetler.

OBITUARIES

Bender, Samuel W., 75, Somerset County, Pa died April 6, in Meyersdale Community Hospital, aged 75 yrs, 3 mo and 1 day. He was the son of William and Susan (Hostetler) Bender. He was born. Jan. 5, 1909. He was married to Barbara Miller who preceded him in death May 8, 1974. He married 2nd time Nov. 10, 1974 to Amanda Zook.

He leaves to mourn his departure his 2nd wife Amanda, and 2 sons Harvey, of Salisbury, R.1; Enos of Springs, Pa.; 1 brother Idaho, of Belleville; and 1 sister Annie W. Bender, of Springs, Pa.; also 18 grandchildren, and a number of nieces and nephews.

He was preceded by his 1st wife, parents, 2 sons, 1 grandson, and 3 brothers and 4 sisters.

Funeral services were held at Niverton Old Order Amish Church, on April 9, by Noah B. Yoder, and Ernest Brenneman.

Hostetler, Mary D., 4 weeks old, of Salisbury, Pa. R.1 died March 30, in West Va. University Hospital; born Feb. 26, 1984 in Greenville Twp. She was the daughter of David and Rebecca (Hostetler) Hostetler.

She is survived by her parents and these brothers and sisters, Mrs. Albert (Elizabeth) Summy, Meyersdale, R.3, Bennie, Sadie, Lavina, Levi, Martha, Molly, Pheobe, Lena, Emma, Isaac and Roman, all at Home.

She is also survived by maternal grandparents Levi and Martha Hostetler, of New Wilmington, Pa; and paternal grandmother, Mrs. Lavina Lee, Meyersdale, R.1.

Funeral services were held Tues. Apr. 3, at the Niverton Old Order Amish Church, by Bishop Albert Brenneman and Daniel H. Kinsinger.

Byler, Harvey R., 64, New Wilmington, Pa. R.2 died April 16, 1984. Was born May 17, 1919, to Rudy K. and Franey Byler. Was married to Lena H. Byler, a daughter of Henry A. and Lizzie Byler on December 28, 1939.

He leaves his lonely wife, also 3 brothers, and 3 sisters. Jacob R., married to Mary M. Byler; Urie, married to Katie D. Mast; Jonathan, married to Nancy D. Mast; Malinda married to Chris L. Byler, Ada, married to Chris J. Kurtz and Lovina married to Rudy J. Kurtz. His parents and 5 brothers preceded him.

Funeral services were held by Joni F. Byler, Dewittville, New York, in large house that is occupied by a nephew Chris R. Kurtz, by Eli J. Troyer, Atlantic, Pa. in Lena's house and by Chris J. Kempf in the barn. Casket carriers were Andy C. Byler, Aaron E. Yoder, Jonathan J. Byler and John H. Byler.

Bontrager, infant son, Rt. 2, Shipshewana infant son of John and Karen (Diener) Bontrager, was stillborn at Goshen General Hospital at 5 a.m. April 21.

Survivors, in addition to the parents, include the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Bontrager, Nappanee, and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Diener, Shipshewana.

Graveside services were held Monday, at 1:30 p.m. at East Barron Cemetery, Shipshewana. Bishop Samuel Lambright officiated.

Esh, Jonathan S. four-month-old, East Earl R.2 died Saturday at 4:30 p.m. at his home, son of John M. and Sara Smucker Esh.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by three brothers; Reuben S., Elmer K. and Daniel L.; two sisters: Barbara S. and Ruth S., all at home; paternal grandparents, Jacob F. and Rebecca Kauffman Esh; and maternal grandparents, Elmer S. and Fannie B. Lapp Smucker, Narvon.

Glick, Mrs. Sadie B., 72, Madisonburg, formerly of Gap RD died at Centre Community Hospital, State College. The wife of John E. Glick.

In addition to her husband she is survived by four children: Leroy, Lancaster; Mary, wife of Eli Beiler, Center Hall; David I., Mill Hall; and Jacob R., at home; 21 grandchildren: one great-grandchild; two brothers, Elam B. Zook, New Holland RD, and Amos Zook, Leola; and three sisters; Annie, wife of Paul Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; Emma, wife of Stephen Stoltzfus, Leola; and Sylvia, wife of John M. Stoltzfus, Narvon RD.

Knepp, Elmer R., 3-month-old, Rt. 1, LaGrange, Ind. was dead on arrival at LaGrange Hospital, April 21, at 4:18. The child had been ill one day, he was the son of Ralph D. and Pauline A. Gingerich Knepp. Elmer was born January 10, in LaGrange.

Surviving are his parents; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Knepp, LaGrange; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert N. Gingerich, Wolcottville; paternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Noah Hershberger, Topeka; and maternal great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gingerich, Wolcottville.

Ervin Lehman and Mose Mast officiated, services were held at the home of Enos Knepp, at 9:30 a.m. Monday, April 21. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Kurtz, Mrs. Andy D. (Sarah Otto), 75, Fairbank, Iowa died Tuesday, A.M., April 3, Iowa City Hospital, following a fall at her home. She was born Oct. 22, 1908, died April 3, 1984, age 75 years, 5 month, 12 days.

Surviving are her husband Andy, 5 step-sons and 4 step-daughters. Dan of Hazelton, Ia., Eli of Holmes Co., Ohio, Andy Jr. of the home place, Jonas of Jamesport, Mo., Cornelius, of Plain City, Ohio, Mrs. Eldon (Lena) Troyer of Paris, Mo., Mrs. Henry (Katie) Hochstetler of Jamesport, Mo., Mrs. Tobias (Susie) Frey of Topeka, Ind., Mary Kurtz of Jamesport, Mo. 4 brothers, 60 grandchildren, 204 great-grandchildren 5 great-great-grandchildren and many neices and nephews.

Lambright, Felty, 52, Rt. 5, LaGrange, Ind. died early this morning at Elkhart General Hospital from head injuries suffered at 1:10 p.m. Monday when his horse-drawn buggy was struck head on by a car driven by Paul J. Williamson, 70, 405 S. Sherman St., LaGrange, Williamson is listed in serious condition at Elhart. Died April 24.

He was born March 10, 1932, in LaGrange County, and was married March 30, 1950, to Mary Burkholder. They moved to LaGrange in 1973 from Milroy where he was employed as a carpenter. Surviving are Mrs. Lambright; four daughters, Mrs. David (Sarah) Hochstetler, Middlebury, and Ella, Rosa and Elsie, all at home; five sons, Lester, West Plains, Mo., Ervin, Shipshewana, Eli, Felty Jr., and Menno, all at home; nine grandchildren; seven sisters, Mrs. Levi (Elizabeth) Slabaugh, Aylmer, Canada, Mrs. Ike (Millie) Bontrager, Amherst, Wis., Mrs. Eli (Mattie) Hochstetler, Millersburg, Ohio, Mrs. Dan (Mary Ann) Gingerich, Centreville, Mich., Mrs. Roy (Anna) Bontrager, Medford, Wis., Mrs. Vernon (Alice) Yoder, Goshen, and Ada Lambright, Gainesville, Fla., and five brothers, Alvin, Blair, Wis., Ammon, Amherst, Amos, Mechanicsburg, Ohio, Ervin, Columbus, Ohio, and Menno, Shipshewana.

Bishop Daniel Beech and the Rev. Ezra Miller will officiate at the 9:30 a.m. service Friday in the Jake Yoder home. Burial will be in Mast Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury is in charge of arrangements.

Lambright, Mary Ann, 61, of R.R. 1, Topeka, Indiana died April 15th in her home followed by an extended illness. She was born in LaGrange County February 27, 1923, the daughter of John and Ada (Lehman) Lambright. Miss Lambright, a lifetime resident, was a well-known seamstress in the area.

Surviving are a sister, Emma Lambright, with whom she made her home, and four brothers, Harvey of LaGrange, Menno of Topeka, Daniel of Wolcottville and Mahlon of Lawrenceburg,

Tenn. Two sisters preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held in the family home Thursday at 9:30 a.m. with Bishop Daniel Otto and Rev. Daniel E. Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Mast, Barbara J., 89, Blair R.1, Wisconsin died March 23, at the home of her son, William. She was born July 12, 1894 in Elhart Co., Indiana to John S. and Barbara (Chupp) Miller. She married Samuel J. Mast on February 10, 1916 in Reno Co., Kansas. Live in matrimony 54 years, 8 months, 18 days. Was a widow 13 years, 5 months, 24 days.

Children surviving are, John, Chetek, Wis.; Fannie, Mrs. Joe M. Miller, Kalona, Iowa; William, Blair, Wisconsin; Samuel Jr., Mason City, Iowa; Eli, Owen, Wis; also 2 step brothers and 4 step sisters survive; Levi, William, Mary, Susie, Fannie and Barbara all of Indiana. 36 grandchildren and 143 great grandchildren and many friends and other relatives. She was preceded in death by husband, father, mother, stepmother, 1 son, 1 grandson, 1 sister and 1 brother. Burial in Amish Cemetery beside her husband at Blair, Wisconsin.

Mast, Lydia J., 41, R.5 Dover, Delaware died April 2. Was married to Enos J. Mast on October 20, 1965 and lived in matrimony, 18 years, 15 months and 12 days. To this union were born 2 sons and 5 daughters.

Leaves to mourn her early departure, her bereaved husband, 2 sons and 5 daughters, her parents, John E. and Rhoda Miller, 4 brothers and 7 sisters.

Funeral services were held April 5th at the David Bontrager home by Pre. Jacob D. Kurtz and Bish. Leroy J. Yoder. Psalm and Lied read by Neil H. Hershberger. Pallbearers were Neal A. Byler, Emanuel D. Yoder, Toby Detweiler and Sam A. Miller.

Mast, Bishop Uriah A., 81, Rt. 1, Etna Green, Indiana died at 5:15 p.m. Sunday at Goshen General Hospital following an extended illness. He was born Feb. 27, 1903, in Middlebury, to Andrew and Dena (Burkholder) Mast, and was a retired bishop of the Old Order Amish Church and a retired farmer. On Feb. 21, 1924, in Milford, he married Lizzie Slabaugh. They moved to the Etna Green area in 1964 from Ligonier.

Mrs. Mast survives with seven sons, Omar, Sarasota, Fla., Otis and Elmer, both of Macon, Miss., Joe, Goshen, Robert, Bourbon, Wilbur, Etna Green, and Uriah Jr., Nappanee; three daughters, Mrs. Elva (Beulah) Beechy, Millersburg, Mrs. Harvey (Nancy) Chupp, Eden Valley, Minn., and Mrs. Marvin (Elizabeth) Miller, Nappanee; 53 grandchildren; 54 great grandchildren; three brothers, Joe, Auburn, Ky., William, Elkhart, and Eli, Jamestown, Pa., and a sister, Mrs. Elsie Hershberger, Topeka. Four sons, a brother, three sisters, five grandchildren and one great grandchild preceded him in death.

Funeral services will be Wednesday at the Noah Borkholder home, C.R. 1050, Rt. 2, Nappanee. Bishop John Henry Borkholder and Isaac Mullet will officiate. Burial will be in Graber Cemetery. Thompson & Yoder Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Miller, John D., 91, 10033 C.R. 34, Goshen, Indiana died at 7:30 p.m. Sunday at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Sam (Esther) Bontrager, Goshen. He had been in failing health the past month. He was born Sept. 26, 1892, in Clinton Township, where he spent his lifetime as a farmer. On Jan. 27, 1916, he married Rosa Zehr. She died May 10, 1963. On July 18, 1965, he married Lizzie Ann Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. William (Lydia) Chupp, Mrs. Sam (Esther) Bontrager, both of Goshen, and Mrs. John M. (Mattie) Bontrager, Shipshewana; four sons, David, Levi, Amos and Elmer, all of Goshen; five stepsons, Pete and Dan Miller, both of Millersburg, Ohio, Emanuel Miller, Uricks, Ohio, Paul Miller, Middlebury, and Samuel Miller, Phoenix, Ariz.; 47 grandchildren; 78 great grandchildren; 18 step grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Dan (Susan) Beachy, Millersburg, and a brother, Eli D., Middlebury. Two sons, two daughters, three grandchildren, one great grandchild, two sisters and three brothers preceded him in death.

BOB BURTON

CHAPTER XI

Continued from last month

An Angry Conference

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, you brute!" exclaimed Bob.

"Do you want me to thrash you, too?" snarled Wolverton, angrily.

"You can try, if you want to," returned Bob, contemptuously.

"Sam, what was he going to whip you for?" asked Bob, turning to his unfortunate friend.

"I'll answer that question," said Wolverton, "though it's no concern of yours. The boy has been robbing me."

"What have you to say, Sam?"

"It's not true."

"What do you charge him with taking, Mr. Wolverton?"

"A dollar."

"It's the one your mother gave me, Bob."

"To be sure! I saw her give it to you myself."

"He lies, and you swear to it," said Wolverton with a sneer.

"Mr. Wolverton, you have brought a false charge against your nephew, and you know it. If you don't care to take his word or mine, you can come over to our house and ask my mother whether Sam's story is true."

"It doesn't matter whether it's true or false," said Wolverton, doggedly. "Sam is under my charge, and I have a right to any money he comes by."

"I always knew you were mean," said Bob, contemptuously, "but this is ahead of anything I ever imagined. Do you still accuse Sam of robbing you?"

"I don't know whether he did or not."

"You can easily satisfy yourself by calling on my mother."

"I mean to call on your mother, but it won't be on this business," said Wolverton, opening his mouth and showing the yellow fangs which served for teeth.

"You are at liberty to call any business errand," said Bob.

"Indeed, you are very kind, remarkably kind, considering that the ranch is as much mine as your mother's."

"How do you make that out?"

"I have mortgage on it for half its value."

"I deny it. The ranch is worth much more than six thousand dollars. Besides, the time has not yet come when you have the right to foreclose."

"There you are wrong, young man! As the interest has not been promptly paid, I can foreclose at any time."

"You will have to see my mother about that," said Bob, carefully concealing the fact that the receipt had been recovered.

"I thought you would change your tune," said Wolverton, judging from Bob's calmer tone that he was getting alarmed.

Bob smiled, for he felt that he had advantage, and foresaw Wolverton's discomfiture when the receipt was shown him.

"I am not quite so excited as I was," he admitted. "When I saw you with the whip uplifted I was ready for anything."

"Give me back the whip!" said Wolverton, menacingly.

"Will you promise not to use it on Sam?"

"I'll promise nothing, you young whippersnapper! What business have you to interfere between me and my nephew?"

"The right of ordinary humanity."

"Give me the whip."

"Then make me the promise."

"I won't."

"Then I propose to keep it."

"I will have you arrested for theft."

"Do so. I will explain matters to Judge Turner."

Judge Turner, the magistrate before whom such cases came, heartily despised and hated Aaron Wolverton, as the latter knew full well. He would certainly dismiss any charge brought against Bob by such a man. This consideration naturally influenced him.

"Very well," he said, though with an ill grace, "if your mother gave Sam the money, I retract the charge of theft. Nevertheless, as his guardian, I demand that the dollar be given to me."

"Give it to me to keep for you, Sam," said Bob.

Sam gladly took it from his pocket, and threw it toward Bob, who dexterously caught it.

"Now, Mr. Wolverton," said Bob, quietly, "you will have to demand the money from me; Sam hasn't got it."

"You'll have to pay for your impudence, Robert Burton!" said Wolverton, wrathfully. "You forget that you are all in my power."

"You may find yourself mistaken, Mr. Wolverton," said Bob. "At any rate, I don't think I shall lose any sleep on the score."

"You can tell your mother I shall call this evening," continued Wolverton. "I expect her to be ready with the interest, which is long overdue."

"I will give her your message, Mr. Wolverton. Now, Clip, let us go on. Mr. Wolverton will excuse us, I know, when I tell him that we have an errand in the village."

"Yah, yah!" laughed Clip, gleefully; not that there was anything particular to laugh at, but because it took very little to excite Clip's risibilities.

Mr. Wolverton turned upon Clip with a frown. He had not forgotten the trick Clip played upon him when he was upset in the river, and he would have liked nothing better than to flog him till he roared for mercy.

"What is that black ape grinning about?" he demanded.

Clip ought to have felt insulted, but he was only amused.

"Yah, yah!" he laughed again.

Aaron Wolverton made a dash at him with his recovered whip, but Clip nimbly jumped to one side and laughed again.

"Didn't do it dat time, Massa Wolverton," said Clip, showing his teeth.

"I'll get even with you yet, you black monkey!"

If Clip had been alone, Wolverton would have proceeded then and there to carry out his threat. But he had a wholesome respect for Bob, whose physical strength and prowess he knew. It made him angry whenever he thought of this boy, who seemed born to be a thorn in his side. He was stronger than Wolverton, though the land agent was a man grown, and it was humiliating to Wolverton to be obliged to admit the fact.

But he had one consolation in the mortgage he held upon the Burton Ranch. Here the law was on his side, and he saw his way clear to annoy and injure Bob and his family, without running any risk himself. As for the chance of the mortgage ever being paid off, that he thought extremely small. If Richard Burton were still alive, he would have been right, but Bob, young as he was, bade fair to be better manager than his father. He was not so sanguine, or, if the truth must be told, so reckless in his expenditures. Besides, he knew, though his father was ignorant of it, that Wolverton, for some reason which he could not penetrate, was a bitter enemy of the family, and that his forbearance could not be depended upon.

When Bob and Clip had left the scene Aaron Wolverton turned to Sam, and scowled at his unfortunate nephew, in a way which was by no means pleasant or reassuring.

"I've a good mind to flog you for all the trouble you've brought upon me," he said.

"I don't see what I've done, uncle."

"You don't, hey? Haven't you sided with that upstart, the Burton boy?"

Sam was judiciously silent, for he saw his uncle was very much irritated.

"Why did you give that dollar to him?"

"He told me to."

"Suppose he did; is he your guardian or am I?"

"You are, Uncle Aaron."

"I'm glad you are willing to admit it. Then why did you give him the dollar?"

"Because his mother gave it to me. If you had given it to me, I wouldn't have done it."

"You'll have to wait a good while before I give you a dollar."

Sam was of the same opinion himself, but did not think it wise to say so.

"You deserve to be punished for what you have done," said his uncle, severely.

"I wish I were as strong and brave as Bob," thought Sam. "I don't see how he dares to stand up before Uncle Aaron and defy him. He makes me tremble."

The truth was, Sam was not made of heroic mold. He

was a timid boy and was easily over-awed. He lacked entirely the qualities that made Bob so bold and resolute. He could admire his friend, but he could not imitate him.

"Now, come home," said Wolverton, shortly.

Sam followed his uncle meekly.

When they reached home Sam was set to work. At twelve o'clock the bell rang for dinner. Sam dropped his axe—he had been splitting wood—and entered the kitchen, where the frugal meal was spread. His uncle was already sitting in his place, and Sam prepared to sit down in his usual chair.

"Samuel," said his uncle, "you have disobeyed me. You do not deserve any dinner."

Sam's countenance fell, for he was very hungry.

"I am very hungry," he faltered.

"You should have thought of that when you disobeyed me and gave your money to the Burton boy. This is intended as a salutary lesson, Samuel, to cure you of your stubbornness and disobedience."

"You are quite right, Aaron," said Miss Sally, in her deep voice. "Samuel needs chastening."

Poor Sam slunk out of the door in a state of depression. Not being ordered to return to his work, he went out into the street, where he met Bob and Clip, and to them he told his tale of woe.

"Your uncle is as mean as they make 'em," said Bob. "Here, go into the baker's and buy some doughnuts and pie."

He handed Sam a quarter, and the hungry boy followed his advice, faring quite as well as he would have done at his uncle's table. Rather to Mr. Wolverton's surprise, he worked all the afternoon without showing signs of hunger, and that gentleman began to consider whether, after all, two meals a day were not sufficient for him.

CHAPTER XII

Wolverton's Waterloo

Though the receipt was lost, Wolverton could not give up his plan of exorting the interest from Mrs. Burton a second time. It might have been supposed that he would have some qualms of conscience about robbing the widow and the fatherless, but Mr. Wolverton's conscience, if he had any, gave him very little trouble. He would have thought himself a fool to give up one hundred and fifty dollars if there was the slightest chance of securing them.

Toward evening of the day on which Bob had interfered with him, he took his hat and cane, and set out for Burton's Ranch.

It so happened that Bob answered the bell. He had been sitting with his mother, chatting about future plans.

"Good evening, Mr. Wolverton," said Bob, who felt it incumbent upon him to be polite to a guest, even though he disliked him.

"Evening," returned Wolverton, curtly. "Is your mother at home?"

"Yes, sir. Will you come in?"

Wolverton had not the good manners to acknowledge the invitation with thanks, but strode into the sitting-room, following Bob.

The widow anticipated his visit, having been informed by Bob that he had announced his intention of coming.

"Good evening, Mr. Wolverton. Take a seat," she said, pointing to a chair a few feet from her own. "Robert, take Mr. Wolverton's hat."

Wolverton looked out the window with a hungry gaze, for she was the only woman he had ever loved.

"If she would only marry me, all her troubles would be over," he said to himself. "She's a fool to refuse."

We, who have some idea of Mr. Wolverton's character and disposition, are more likely to conclude that marriage with such a man would be only the beginning of trouble.

"I've come on business, Mrs. Burton," said the visitor, in an aggressive tone.

"State it, if you please, Mr. Wolverton," the widow answered, calmly.

"Hadn't you better send your son out of the room? We'd better discuss this matter alone."

"I have no secrets from Robert," said the widow.

"Oh, well, just as you please; I don't care to have him interfere in what doesn't concern him."

"Any business with my mother does concern me," said Bob; "but I will try not to give you any trouble."

"The business is about that interest," Wolverton began, abruptly.

"What interest?"

"You must know what I mean—the interest on the mortgage."

"My husband paid it on the day of his death."

"It's easy enough to say that," sneered Wolverton, "but saying it isn't proving it, as you must have good sense to know."

"When my husband left me on that fatal morning, he told me that he was going to your office to pay the interest. I know he had the money with him, for he had laid down the wallet, and I saw the roll of bills."

"Why didn't he pay it, then? That's what I'd like to know."

"Didn't he pay it to you, Mr. Wolverton?" asked Mrs. Burton, with a searching glance. "Carry back your memory to that day, and answer me that question."

Mr. Wolverton showed himself a little restless under this interrogatory, but he assumed an air of indignation.

"What do you mean, widder?" he demanded, bringing down his cane with emphasis upon the floor. "Do you doubt my word?"

"I think you may be mistaken, Mr. Wolverton," said Mrs. Burton, composedly.

"Who has been putting this into your head, widder? Is it that boy of yours?"

Bob answered for himself:

"I don't mind saying that I did tell mother that I thought the money had been paid."

"Humph! you think yourself mighty smart, Bob Burton," snarled Wolverton. "Nat'rally you'd like to get rid of

paying interest, if you could; but you've got a business man to deal with, not a fool."

"You are no fool where money is concerned, there's no doubt about that. But I want to ask you one thing, if my father didn't pay you the money which mother can testify to his carrying with him on the morning of his death, what became of it?"

"How should I know? Did you search his wallet when he was brought home?"

"Yes."

"And you didn't find the money?"

"No."

"So you conclude that he paid it to me. Let me tell you, young man, that doesn't follow. He may have been robbed when he was lying on the ground insensible.

"I think very likely he was," returned Bob, quietly.

"What do you mean by that?" demanded Wolverton, uneasily. "Who could have robbed him?"

"Possibly some one that we wouldn't be likely to suspect."

"What does he mean? Can he possibly suspect me?" thought Wolverton, fixing his eyes on Bob's face. "But no! I certainly didn't take any money from him."

"You may be right," he said aloud; "but that hasn't anything to do with my claim for interest. Whether your father was robbed of the money, or spent it, is all one to me. It wasn't paid to me, I can certify."

"Would you be willing to swear that the money was not paid to you that day, Mr. Wolverton?"

"Do you mean to insult me? Haven't I told you it was not paid?"

"Do you expect me to pay it to you, then?" asked Mrs. Burton.

"Widder, I am surprised you should ask such a foolish question. It lies in a nutshell. I'm entitled to interest on the money I let your husband have on mortgage. You admit that?"

"Yes."

"I'm glad you admit that. As your husband didn't pay, I look to you for it. I can say no more."

Mrs. Burton took a pocketbook from a pocket in her dress, and handed it to Robert. Bob opened it, and drew therefrom a folded paper.

"Mr. Wolverton," he said, quietly, "I hold in my hand a receipt signed by yourself for the interest—one hundred and fifty dollars—dated the very day that my poor father died. What have you to say to it?"

Mr. Wolverton sprang to his feet, pale and panic-stricken.

"Where did you get that paper?" he stammered, hoarsely.

CHAPTER XIII

What Bob Found in the Creek

"When my poor husband left your office this receipt

was in his possession," answered Mrs. Burton.

"I deny it," exclaimed Aaron Wolverton, in a tone of excitement.

"Where else should it be?" inquired the widow, eying him fixedly.

"I don't know. How should I?"

"So you deny that the signature is yours, Mr. Wolverton?"

"Let me see it."

"I would rather not," said Bob, drawing back the receipt from Wolverton's extended hand.

"That's enough!" said Wolverton, quickly. "You are afraid to show it. I denounce it as a base forgery."

"That will do no good," said the boy, unterrified. "I have shown the receipt to Mr. Dornton, and he pronounces the signature genuine."

"What made you show it to him?" asked Wolverton, discomfited.

"Because I thought it likely, after your demanding the interest the second time, that you would deny it."

"Probably I know my own signature better than Mr. Dornton can."

"I have no doubt you will recognize it," and Bob, unfolding the paper, held it in such a manner that Wolverton could read it.

"It may be my signature; it looks like it," said Wolverton, quickly deciding upon a new evasion, "but it was never delivered to your father."

"How, then, do you account for its being written?" asked Mrs. Burton, in natural surprise.

"I made it out on the day your husband died," Wolverton answered, glibly, "anticipating that he would pay the money. He did not do it, and so the receipt remained in my desk."

Bob and his mother regarded each other in surprise. They were not prepared for such a bare-faced falsehood.

"Perhaps you will account for its not being in your desk now," said Bob.

"I can do so, readily," returned Wolverton, maliciously. "Somebody must have stolen it from my desk."

"I think you will find it hard to prove this, Mr. Wolverton."

"It is true, and I don't propose to lose my money on account of a stolen receipt. You will find that you can't so easily circumvent Aaron Wolverton."

"You are quite welcome to adopt this line of defense, Mr. Wolverton, if you think best. You ought to know whether the public will believe such an improbable tale."

"If you had the receipt why didn't you show it to me before?" Wolverton asked, in a triumphant tone. "I came here soon after your father's death, and asked for my interest. Your mother admitted, then, that she had no receipt."

"We had not found it then."

"Where, and when, did you find it?"

"I do not propose to tell."

Wolverton shook his head, satirically.

"And a very good reason you have, I make no doubt."

"Suppose I tell you my theory, Mr. Wolverton."

"I wish you would," and Wolverton leaned back in his chair and gazed defiantly at the boy he so much hated.

"My father paid you the interest, and took a receipt. He had it on his person when he met with his death. When he was lying outstretched in death"—here Bob's eyes moistened—"some one came up, bending over him, took the receipt from his pocket."

Mr. Wolverton's face grew pale as Bob proceeded.

"A very pretty romance!" he sneered, recovering himself after an instant.

"It is something more than romance," Bob proceeded slowly and gravely. "It is true; the man who was guilty of this mean theft from a man made helpless by death is known. He was seen at this contemptible work."

"It is a lie!" cried Wolverton, hoarsely, his face the color of chalk.

"It is a solemn truth."

"Who saw him?"

"I don't propose to tell—yet, if necessary, it will be told in a court of justice."

Wolverton saw that he was found out, but he could not afford to acknowledge. His best way of getting off was to fly into a rage, and this was easy for him.

"I denounce this as a base conspiracy," he said, rising as he spoke. "That receipt was stolen from my desk."

"Then we do not need to inquire who took it from the vest pocket of my poor father."

"Robert Burton, I will get even with you for this insult," said Wolverton, shaking his fist at the manly boy. "You and your mother."

"Leave out my mother's name," said Bob, sternly.

"I will; I don't think she would be capable of such meanness. You, then, are engaged in a plot to rob me of a hundred and fifty dollars. To further this wicked scheme, you or your agent have stolen this receipt from my desk. I can have you arrested for burglary. It is no more nor less than that."

"You can do so if you like, Mr. Wolverton. In that case the public shall know that you stole the receipt from my poor father after his death. I can produce an eye-witness."

Wolverton saw that he was in a trap. Such a disclosure would injure him infinitely in the opinion of his neighbors, for it would be believed. There was no help for it. He must lose the hundred and fifty dollars upon which, though he had no claim to it, he has so confidently reckoned.

"You will hear from me!" he said, savagely, as he jammed his hat down upon his head, and hastily left the apartment. "Aaron Wolverton is not the man to give in to fraud."

Neither Bob nor his mother answered him, but Mrs. Burton asked anxiously, after his departure:

"Do you think he will do anything, Bob?"

"No mother; he sees that he is in a trap, and will think it wisest to let the matter drop."

This, in fact, turned out to be the case. Mortifying as it

was to give in, Wolverton did not dare to act otherwise. He would have given something handsome, mean though he was, if he could have found out, first, who saw him rob the dead man, and next, who extracted the stolen receipt from his desk. He was inclined to guess that it was Bob in both cases. It never occurred to him that Clip was the eye witness whose testimony could brand him with this contemptible crime. Nor did he think of Sam in connection with his own loss of the receipt. He knew Sam's timidity, and did not believe the boy would have dared to do such a thing.

All the next day, in consequence of his disappointment, Mr. Wolverton was unusually cross and irritable. He even snapped at his sister, who replied, with spirit:

"Look here, Aaron, you needn't snap at me, for I won't stand it."

"How will you help it?" he sneered.

"By leaving your house, and letting you get another housekeeper. I can earn my own living without working any harder than I do here, and a better living, too. While I stay here, you've got to treat me decently."

Wolverton began to see that he made a mistake. Any other housekeeper would cost him more, and he could find none that would be so economical.

"I don't mean anything, Sally," he said; "but I'm worried."

"What worries you?"

"A heavy loss."

"How much?"

"A hundred and fifty dollars."

"How is that?"

"I have lost a receipt, but I can't explain how. A hundred and fifty dollars is a great deal of money, Sally."

"I should say it was. Why can't you tell me about it?"

"Perhaps I will some time."

About two months later, while Bob was superintending the harvesting of wheat—the staple crop of the Burton Ranch—Clip came running up to him in visible excitement.

"Oh, Massa Bob," he exclaimed, "there is a ferryboat coming down the creek, with nobody on it, and it's done got stuck ag'inst a snag. Come, quick, and we can take it for our own. Findings is keepings."

Bob lost no time in following Clip's suggestion. He hurried to the creek, and there, a few rods from shore, he discovered the boat stranded in the mud, for it was low tide.

CHAPTER XIV

The Boat and Its Owner

'The boat was shaped somewhat like the popular representations of Noah's Ark. It was probably ninety feet in length by thirty-eight feet in width, and was roofed. Bob recognized it at once as a ferryboat of the style used at different points on the river, to convey passengers and terms across the river. It was a double-ender, like the

much larger ferryboats that are used on the East River, between New York and Brooklyn.

The creek on which the Burton Ranch was located was really large enough for a river, and Bob concluded that his boat had been used at a point higher up.

"I wish I owned a boat, Clip," said Bob.

"What would you do with it, Massa Bob?"

"I'll tell you what I'd do, Clip; I'd go down to St. Louis on it."

"Will you take me with you, Massa Bob?" asked Clip, eagerly.

"I will, if I go, Clip."

"Golly, won't that be fine!" said the delighted Clip. "How long will you stay, Massa Bob?"

Clip supposed Bob intended a pleasure trip, for in his eyes pleasure was the chief end of living. But Bob was more practical and business-like. He had an idea which seemed to him a good one, though as yet he had mentioned it to no one.

"Get out the boat, Clip," he said, "and we'll go aboard. I want to see if the boat will be large enough for my purpose."

Clip laughed in amusement.

"You must think you'self mighty big, Massa Bob," he said, "if you think there isn't room on that boat for you and me."

"It would certainly be large enough for two passengers like ourselves, Clip," answered Bob, smiling; "for that matter our rowboat is large enough for two boys, but if I go I shall carry a load with me."

Clip was still in the dark, but he was busying himself in unloosing the rowboat, according to Bob's bidding. The two boys jumped in, and a few strokes of the oars carried them to the ferryboat. Fastening the flat-bottomed boat, the two boys clambered on deck.

Bob found the boat in good condition. It had occurred to him that it had been deserted as old and past service, and allowed to drift down the creek, but an examination showed that in this conjecture he was mistaken. It was sufficiently good to serve for years yet. This discovery was gratifying in one way, but in another it was a disappointment. As a boat of little value, Bob could have taken possession of it, fairly confident that no one would interfere with his claim, but in its present condition it was hardly likely to be without an owner, who would appear sooner or later and put in his claim to it.

"It seems to be a pretty good boat," said Bob.

"Dat's so, Massa Bob."

"It must have slipped its moorings and drifted down the creek during the night. I wish I knew who owned it."

"You an' me own it, Massa Bob. Finding is keeping."

"I am afraid it won't be so in the present case. Probably the owner will appear before long."

"Can't we get off down de river afore he comes, Massa Bob?"

"That wouldn't be honest, Clip."

Clip scratched his head in perplexity. He was not troubled with conscientious scruples, and was not as clear

about the rights of property as his young patron. He was accustomed, however, to accept whatever Bob said as correct and final. In fact, he was content to let Bob do his thinking for him.

"What was you goin' to take down the ribber, Massa Bob?" he asked.

"I'll tell you what I was thinking of, Clip. You know we are gathering our crop of grain, and of course it must be sold. Now, traders ask a large commission for taking the wheat to market, and this would be a heavy tax. If I could load it on board this boat, and take it down myself, I should save all that, and I could sell it myself in St. Louis."

"Can I go, too?" asked Clip, anxiously.

"You should go if I do," answered Bob.

"When will you know?" asked Clip, eagerly.

"When I find out whether I can use the boat. I had thought of building a raft, but that wouldn't do. No raft that I could build would carry our crop to St. Louis. This boat will be just the thing. I think it must have been used for that purpose before. See those large bins on each side. Each would contain from fifty to a hundred bushels of wheat, I only wish I knew the owner. Even if I couldn't buy the boat, I might make a bargain to hire it."

Bob had hardly finished his sentence when he heard a voice hailing him from the bank.

Going to the end of the boat, he looked toward the shore, and saw a tall, angular figure, who seemed from his dress and appearance to be a Western Yankee. His figure was tall and angular, his face of the kind usually described as hatchet face, with a long, thin nose, and his head was surmounted by a flapping sombrero, soft, broad-brimmed and shapeless.

"Boat, ahoy!" called the stranger.

"Did you wish to speak to us?" asked Bob, politely.

"I reckon I do," answered the stranger. "I want you to take me aboard that boat."

"Is that boat yours?" asked Bob.

"It doesn't belong to anyone else," was the reply.

"Untie the boat, Clip. We'll go back!" ordered Bob.

The two boys dropped into the rowboat, and soon touched the bank.

"If you will get in we'll row you over," said Bob. "When did you lose the boat?"

"It drifted down last night," answered the new acquaintance. "I've been usin' it as a ferryboat about twenty miles up the creek. Last night I thought it was tied securely, but this morning it was gone."

"I don't see how it could have broken away."

"Like as not some mischievous boy cut the cable," was the answer. "Anyway, here it is, and here am I, Ichabod Slocum, the owner."

"Then the boat and its owner are once more united."

"Yes, but that don't take the boat back to where it belongs. It's drifted down here, easy enough: mebbe one of you boys will tell me how it's goin' to drift back."

"There may be some difficulty in that," answered Bob, with a smile. "How long have you owned the boat?"

"About two years. I've been usin' her as a ferryboat between Transfer City and Romeo, and I've made a pretty fair livin' at it."

Bob was familiar with the names of these towns, though he had never been so far up the creek.

"I'm afraid you'll have trouble in getting the boat back," he said. "It will make quite an interruption in your business."

"I don't know as I keer so much about that," said Ichabod Slocum, thoughtfully. "I've been thinkin' for some time about packin' up and goin' further west. I've got a cousin in Oregon, and I reckon I might like to go out there for a year or two."

"Then, perhaps you might like to dispose of the boat, Mr. Slocum," said Bob, eagerly.

"Well, I might," said Ichabod Slocum, cautiously. "Do you know of anybody around here that wants a boat?"

"I might like it myself," was Bob's reply.

"What on airth does a boy like you want of a ferryboat?" asked Slocum, in surprise.

"I have a plan in my head," said Bob; "and think it would be useful to me."

"There ain't no call for a ferryboat here," said Ichabod.

"No; you are right there. I may as well tell you what I am thinking of. Our crop of grain is ready to harvest, and I should like to load it on this boat and carry it down to St. Louis and sell it there myself."

CHAPTER XV

Bob Buys The Ferryboat

"Good!" said Mr. Slocum. "I like your pluck. Well, there's the boat. You can have it if you want it—for a fair price, of course."

"What do you call a fair price?" asked Bob.

"I don't mind sayin' that I bought it secondhand myself, and I've got good value out of it. I might sell it for—a hundred and twenty-five dollars."

Bob shook his head.

"That may be cheap," he answered; "but I can't afford to pay so much money."

"You can sell it at St. Louis when you're through usin' it."

"I should have to take my risk of it."

"You seem to be pretty good on a trade, for a boy. I reckon you'll sell it."

"Do you want all the money down, Mr. Slocum?"

"Well, I might wait for half of it, ef I think it's safe. What's your security?"

"We—that is, mother and I—own the ranch bordering on the other side of the creek. The wheat crop we are harvesting will probably amount to fourteen hundred bushels. I understand it is selling for two dollars a bushel or thereabouts." (This was soon after the war, when high prices prevailed for nearly all articles, including farm products.)

"I reckon you're safe, then," said Mr. Slocum. "Now we'll see if we can agree upon a price."

I will not follow Bob and Mr. Slocum in the bargaining that succeeded. The latter was the sharper of the two, but Bob felt obliged to reduce the price as much as possible, in view of the heavy mortgage upon the ranch.

"I shall never breathe easy till that mortgage is paid, mother," he said. "Mr. Wolverton is about the last man I like to owe. His attempt to collect the interest twice shows that he is unscrupulous. Besides, he has a grudge against me, and it would give him pleasure, I feel sure, to injure me."

"I am afraid you are right, Robert," answered his mother. "We must do our best, and Heaven will help us."

Finally Mr. Slocum agreed to accept seventy-five dollars cash down, or eighty dollars, half in cash, and the remainder payable after Bob's river trip was over and the crop disposed of.

"I wouldn't make such terms of any one else," said the boat owner, "but I've been a boy myself, and I had a hard row to hoe, you bet. You seem like a smart lad, and I'm favorin' you all I can."

"Thank you, Mr. Slocum. I consider your price very fair, and you may depend upon my carrying out my agreement. Now, if you will come up to the house, I will offer you some dinner, and pay you the money."

Ichabod Slocum readily accepted the invitation, and the three went up to the house together.

When Bob told his mother of the bargain he had made, she was somewhat startled. She felt that he did not realize how great an enterprise he had embarked in.

"You forget, Robert, that you are only a boy," she said.

"No, mother, I don't forget it. But I have to take a man's part, now that father is dead."

"St. Louis is a long distance away, and you have no experience in business."

"On the other hand, mother, if we sell here, we must make a great sacrifice—twenty-five cents a bushel at least, and that on fourteen hundred bushels would amount to three hundred and fifty dollars. Now Clip and I can navigate the boat to St. Louis and return for less than a quarter of that sum."

"The boy speaks sense, ma'am," said Ichabod Slocum. "He's only a kid, but he's a smart one. He's good at a bargain too. He made me take fifty dollars less for the boat than I meant to. You can trust him better than a good many men."

"I am glad you have so favorable an opinion of Robert, Mr. Slocum," said Mrs. Burton. "I suppose I must yield to his desire."

"Then I may go, mother?"

"Yes, Robert; you have my consent."

"Then the next thing is to pay Mr. Slocum for his boat."

This matter was speedily arranged.

"I wish, Mr. Slocum," said Bob, "that you were going to St. Louis. I would be very glad to give you free

passage."

"Thank you, lad, but I must turn my steps in a different direction."

"Shall I have any difficulty in managing the boat on our course down the river?"

"No, you will drift with the current. It is easy enough to go downstream. The trouble is to get back. But for that I wouldn't have sold you the boat. At night you tie up anywhere it is convenient, and start again the next morning."

"That seems easy enough. Do you know how far it is to St. Louis, Mr. Slocum?"

"There you have me, lad. I ain't much on reckonin' distances."

"I have heard your father say, Robert, that it is about three hundred miles from here to the city. I don't like to have you go so far from me."

"I've got Clip to take care of me, mother," said Bob, humorously.

"I'll take care of Massa Bob, missis," said Clip, earnestly.

"I suppose I ought to feel satisfied with that assurance," said Mrs. Burton, smiling; "but I have never been accustomed to think of Clip as a guardian."

"I'll guardian him, missis," promised Clip, amid general laughter.

After dinner, in company with Mr. Slocum, Bob and Clip went on board the ferryboat, and made a thorough examination of the craft, with special reference to the use for which it was intended.

"You expect to harvest fourteen hundred bushels?" inquired Mr. Slocum.

"Yes; somewhere about that amount."

"Then you may need to make two or three extra bins."

"That will be a simple matter," said Bob.

"The roof over the boat will keep the wheat dry and in good condition. When you get to the city you can sell it all to one party, and superintend the removal yourself. You can hire all the help you need there."

Bob was more and more pleased with his purchase.

"It is just what I wanted," he said, enthusiastically. "The expenses will be almost nothing. We can take a supply of provisions with us, enough to keep us during the trip, and when the business is concluded we can return on some river steamer. We'll have a fine time, Clip."

"Golly! Massa Bob, dat's so."

"You will need to tie the boat," continued Ichabod Slocum, "or it may float off during the night, and that would upset all your plans. Have you a stout rope on the place?"

"I think not. I shall have to buy one at the store, or else across the river."

"Then you had better attend to that at once. The boat may become dislodged at any moment."

After Mr. Slocum's departure, Bob lost no time in attending to this important matter. He procured a heavy rope, of sufficient strength, and proceeded to secure the boat to a tree on the bank.

"How soon will we start, Massa Bob?" asked Clip, who was anxious for the excursion to commence. He looked upon it somewhat in the light of an extended picnic, and it may be added that Bob also, apart from any consideration of business, anticipated considerable enjoyment from the trip down the river.

"Don't tell anybody what we are going to do with the boat, Clip," said Bob. "It will be a fortnight before we start, and I don't care to have much said about the matter beforehand."

Clip promised implicit obedience, but it was not altogether certain that he would be able to keep strictly to his word, for keeping a secret was not an easy thing for him to do.

Of course it leaked out that Bob had brought a ferryboat. Among others Mr. Wolverton heard it, but he did not dream of the use to which Bob intended to put it. He spoke of it as a boy's folly, and instanced it as an illustration of the boy's unfitness for the charge of the ranch. It was generally supposed that Bob had bought it on speculation, hoping to make a good profit on the sale, and Bob suffered this idea to remain uncontradicted.

Meanwhile he pushed forward as rapidly as possible the harvest of the wheat, being anxious to get it to market.

When this work was nearly finished Mr. Wolverton thought it time to make a proposal to Mrs. Burton, which, if accepted, would bring him a handsome profit.

CHAPTER XVI

Wolverton's Baffled Scheme

Mrs. Burton was somewhat surprised, one evening, when told that Mr. Wolverton was at the door, and desired to speak with her. Since the time his demand for a second payment of the interest had been met by a production of the receipt, he had kept away from the ranch. It might have been the mortification arising from baffled villainy, or, again, from the knowledge that no advantage could be gained from another interview. At all events, he remained away till the wheat was nearly harvested. Then he called, because he had a purpose to serve.

"Tell Mrs. Burton that I wish to see her on business," he said to the servant who answered his knock.

"You can show Mr. Wolverton in," said the widow.

Directly the guest was ushered into her presence.

"I needn't ask if I see you well, Mrs. Burton," he said, suavely. "Your appearance is a sufficient answer."

"I don't think I do. He has shown, since his father's death, a judgment not often found in a boy of his age."

"She is infatuated about the boy," thought Wolverton. "However, as I have a point to carry, I won't dispute with her."

"You may be right," he said; "but in this matter I venture to think that you and I can make a bargain without any outside help."

"You can, at any rate, state your proposition, Mr.

Wolverton."

"Have you any idea as to the amount of your wheat crop?"

"Robert tells me there will be not far from fourteen hundred bushels."

Wolverton's eyes showed his pleasure. If he made the bargain proposed, this would bring him an excellent profit. "Very good!" he said. "It will be a great help to you."

"Yes; I feel that we are fortunate, especially when I consider that the ranch has been carried on by a boy of sixteen."

"Well, Mrs. Burton, I am a man of few words. I will give you a dollar and a half a bushel for your wheat, and this will give you, on the basis of fourteen hundred bushels, twenty-one hundred dollars. You are a very fortunate woman."

"But, Mr. Wolverton, Robert tells me he expects to get at least two dollars a bushel."

It must be remembered that grain was then selling at "war prices."

"I don't know what the boy can be thinking of," said Wolverton, contemptuously. "Two dollars a bushel! Why don't he say five dollars at once?"

"He gained his information from a St. Louis paper."

"My dear madam, the price here and the price in St. Louis are two entirely different matters. You must be aware that it will cost a good deal to transport the wheat to St. Louis."

"Surely it cannot cost fifty cents a bushel?"

"No; but it is a great mistake to suppose that you can get two dollars a bushel in St. Louis."

"I must leave the matter to Robert to decide."

"Excuse my saying that this is very foolish. The boy has not a man's judgment."

"Nevertheless, I must consult him before deciding."

Mrs. Burton spoke so plainly that Wolverton said, sullenly: "Do as you please, Mrs. Burton, but I would like to settle the matter tonight."

Robert was sent for, and, being near the house, entered without delay.

Mr. Wolverton's proposition was made known to him.

"Mr. Wolverton," said Bob, regarding that gentleman with a dislike he did not attempt to conceal, "you would make a very good bargain if we accepted your proposal."

"Not much," answered Wolverton, hastily. "Of course, I should make a little something, but I am chiefly influenced in making the offer by a desire to save your mother trouble."

"You would make seven hundred dollars at least, out of which you would only have to pay for transportation to St. Louis."

"That is a very ridiculous statement," said Wolverton, sharply.

"Why so? The wheat will fetch two dollars a bushel in the market."

"Some one has been deceiving you."

"Shall I show you the paper in which I saw the quotations?"

"No; it is erroneus. Besides, the expense of carrying the grain to market will be very large."

"It won't be fifty cents a bushel."

"Young man, you are advising your mother against her best interests. Young people are apt to be headstrong. I should not expect to make much money out of the operation."

"Why, then, do you make the offer?"

"I have already told you that I wished to save your mother trouble."

"We are much obliged to you, but we decline your proposal."

"Then," said Wolverton, spitefully. "I shall have to hold you to the terms of the mortgage. I had intended to favor you, but after the tone you have taken with me, I shall not do so."

"To what terms do you refer, Mr. Wolverton?" asked the widow.

"I will tell you. I have the right at the end of six months to call for a payment of half the mortgage—fifteen hundred dollars. That will make, in addition to the interest due, sixteen hundred and fifty dollars."

"Can this be true?" asked Mrs. Burton, in dismay, turning to Robert.

"It is so specified in the mortgage," answered Wolverton, triumphantly. "You can examine it for yourself. I have only to say, that, had you accepted my offer, I would have been content with, say, one-quarter of the sum, knowing that it would be inconvenient for you to pay half."

Bob, as well as his mother, was taken by surprise, but he was in no way disposed to yield.

"We should be no better off," he said. "We should lose at least five hundred dollars by accepting your offer, and that we cannot afford to do."

"You refuse, then?" said Wolverton, angrily.

"Yes."

"Then all I have to say is that you will rue this day," and the agent got up hastily, but upon second thought sat down again.

"How do you expect to get your gain to market?" he asked.

"I shall take it myself."

"What do you mean?"

"I shall store it on a boat I have purchased, and Clip and I will take it to St. Louis."

"You must be crack-brained!" ejaculated Wolverton. "I never heard of a more insane project."

"I hope to disappoint you, Mr. Wolverton. At any rate, my mind is made up."

Wolverton shuffled out of the room, in impotent rage.

"We have made him our enemy, Robert," said his mother, apprehensively.

"He was our enemy before, mother. He evidently wants to ruin us."

As Wolverton went home, one thought was uppermost in his mind. "How could he prevent Bob from making the trip to St. Louis?"

CHAPTER XVII

Wolverton's Poor Tenant

Bob hired a couple of extra hand, and made haste to finish harvesting his wheat, for he was anxious to start on the trip down the river as soon as possible. His anticipations as to the size of the crop were justified. It footed up fourteen hundred and seventy-five bushels, and this, at two dollars per bushel, would fetch in market nearly three thousand dollars.

"That's a pretty good crop for a boy to raise, mother," said Bob, with pardonable exultation. "You haven't lost anything by allowing me to run the ranch."

"Quite true, Robert. You have accomplished wonders. I don't know what I could have done without you. I know very little of farming myself."

"I helped him, missis," said Clip, coveting a share of approval for himself.

"Yes," said Bob, smiling, "Clip has been my right-hand man. I can't say he has worked very hard himself, but he has superintended the others."

"Yes, missis; dat's what I done!" said Clip, proudly.

He did not venture to pronounce the word, for it was too much for him, but he was vaguely conscious that it was something important and complimentary.

"Then I must buy Clip a new suit," said Mrs. Burton, smiling.

"I'll buy it in St. Louis, mother."

When the grain was all gathered in Bob began to load it on the ferryboat. Wolverton sent Sam round every day to report progress, but did not excite his nephew's suspicions by appearing to take unusual interest in the matter.

To prepare the reader for a circumstance which happened about this time, I find it necessary to introduce another character, who was able to do Bob an important service.

In a small house, about three-quarters of a mile beyond the Burton Ranch, lived Dan Woods, a poor man, with a large family. He hired the house which he occupied and a few acres of land from Aaron Wolverton, who had obtained possession of it by foreclosing a mortgage which he held. He permitted Woods, the former owner, to remain as a tenant in the house which once belonged to him, charging him rather more than an average rent. The poor man raised vegetables and a small crop of wheat, enough of each for his own family, and hired out to neighbors for the balance of his time. He obtained more employment on the Burton Ranch than anywhere else, and Mrs. Burton had also sympathized with him in his difficult struggle to maintain his family. But, in spite of friends and his own untiring industry, Dan Woods fell behind. There were five children to support, and they required not only food but clothing, and Dan found it uphill work.

His monthly rent was ten dollars, a small sum in itself, but large for this much-burdened man to pay. But however poorly he might fare in other respects, Dan knew

that it was important to have this sum ready on the first day of the month. Wolverton was a hard landlord, and admitted of no excuse. More than once after the rent had been paid there was not a dollar left in his purse, or a pinch of food in his house.

A week before this time Dan was looking for his landlord's call with unusual anxiety. He had been sick nearly a week during the previous month, and this had so curtailed his earnings that he had but six dollars ready in place of ten. Would his sickness be accepted as an excuse? He feared not.

Wolverton's call was made on time. He had some expectation that the rent would not be ready, for he knew Dan was sick; but he was resolved to show him no consideration.

"His sickness is nothing to me," he reflected. "It would be a pretty state of affairs if landlords allowed themselves to be cheated out of their rent for such a cause."

Dan Woods was at work in the yard when Wolverton approached. He was splitting some wood for use in the kitchen stove. His heart sank within him when he saw the keen, sharp features of his landlord.

"Good morning, Dan," said Wolverton, with suavity. His expression was amiable, as it generally was when he was collecting money, but it suffered a remarkable change if the money was not forthcoming.

"Good morning, sir," answered Woods, with a troubled look.

"You've got a nice, snug place here, Dan; it's a fine home for your family."

"I don't complain of it, sir. As I once owned it myself, probably I set more store by it than a stranger would."

"Just so, Dan. You get it at a very low rent, too. If it were anyone but yourself I should really feel that I ought to raise the rent to twenty dollars."

"I hope you won't do that, sir," said Woods, in alarm. "It's all I can do to raise ten dollars a month, with all my other expenses."

"Oh, well, I'll let it remain at the present figure as long as you pay me promptly," emphasizing the last words. "Of course I have a right to expect that."

Dan's heart sank within him. It was clear he could not expect any consideration from such a man. But the truth must be told.

"No doubt you are right, Mr. Wolverton, and you've found me pretty prompt so far."

"So I have, Dan. I know you wouldn't be dishonest enough to make me wait."

Dan's heart sank still lower. It was becoming harder every moment to own that he was deficient.

"Still, Mr. Wolverton, bad luck will come—"

"What!" exclaimed Wolverton, with a forbidding scowl.

"As I was saying, sir, a man is sometimes unlucky. Now, I have been sick nearly a week out of the last month, as you may have heard, and it's put me back."

"What are you driving at, Dan Woods?" demanded Wolverton, severely. "I hope you're not going to say that

you are not ready to pay your rent?"

"I haven't got the whole of it, sir; and that's a fact."

"You haven't got the whole of it? How much have you got?"

"I can pay you six dollars, Mr. Wolverton."

"Six dollars out of ten! Why, this is positively shameful! I wonder you are not ashamed to tell me."

"There is no shame about it that I can see," answered Dan, plucking up his spirit. "I didn't fall sick on purpose, and when I was sick I couldn't work."

"You ought to have one month's rent laid by, so that whatever happens you could pay it on time."

"That's easy to say, Mr. Wolverton, but it takes every cent of my earnings to pay my monthly expenses. There's little chance to save."

"Any one can save who chooses," retorted Wolverton, sharply.

"Shall I get you the six dollars, sir?"

"Yes, give it to me."

"And you will wait for the other four?"

"Till tomorrow night."

"But how can I get it by tomorrow night?" asked Dan, in dismay.

"That's your lookout, not mine. All I have to say is, unless it is paid to me tomorrow night you must move the next day."

With these words Wolverton went off. Dan Woods, in his trouble, went to Bob Burton the next day, and Bob readily lent him the money he needed.

"Thank you," said Dan, gratefully; "I won't forget this favor."

"Don't make too much of it, Dan; it's a trifle."

"It's no trifle to me. But for you my family would be turned out of house and home tomorrow. The time may come when I can do you a service."

"Thank you, Dan."

The time came sooner than either anticipated.

To be Continued

* * * * *

A FRIEND INDEED

When suffering bears our spirits down,
And happiness becomes despair,
In misery we look around,
For someone to our sorrows share.

"Oh Lord!" we cry, "grant me relief,
Help me to bear my agony,
Thou art acquainted with all grief,
Reach down Thy hand and strengthen me."

Ah, sothing peace Thou dost afford,
We're granted help to carry on,
Dear blessed, understanding Lord,
Whom we can cast our cares upon.

—Joseph Root, Modesto, Calif.

THE AMISH BOYS IN CPS' CAMPS

THE TALE OF DORIS DEAN

Continued From Last Month

We stood utterly speechless, and confused, scarcely believing our own eyes. The chills chased up and down our spines and the hair on our head kept pushing our hats up. The child tried to sit up. We helped her and she began to talk but very faintly. Her dress was somewhat torn and her face, hands, arms and feet were severely scratched. Her muscles had shrunk but yet she was alive. We gave her a sip of water and at once she seemed revived. We asked if her name was Doris. She nodded yes.

"Do you want to go home?" we asked.

"Water, water," is all she answered.

So we gave her the third sip and then poured away what was left for we knew too much water would be fatal.

It was 2:25 when we found her. Her pulse was good, no broken bones and in fair condition. The overalls she had worn were ten feet away. She had evidently come there after the rain on Thursday eve, all wet and weary and had pulled off the overalls. After standing on them until too tired, she lay down among the rocks with her head uphill and one leg out across a rock. It was only her leg that Paul first recognized when he saw her fifteen feet away from him.

After examining her and finding her in such a condition, we acted swiftly. Paul stayed to guard the child while Luther and I went for the home headquarters to get aid. We disposed of all our property permissible and began to run as we had never run before. The trail ended at about three-quarters of a mile. From there on we had to cut down through the mountainside through brush and undergrowth, sliding down cliffs on our hands and knees. We reached a logging road near the foot of the mountain and from there we ran even faster than we had ever imagined possible. We came upon one of our trucks parked along this road and as we neared it, the driver prepared to make full speed ahead. We quickly reached the home dashing through crowds of people and a yard full of officials but saying nothing until we had finally reached the proper authorities.

Everything stirred with excitement as we finally broke the news. "We found the child, we found the child." Immediately many questions were fired at us and sirens began to blow long and hard. Gun shots were discharged, the awaited signal, and scores of people came running out of the mountains. The chief of Police radioed from his car to his headquarters telling them to call WSVB "Child is found in fair condition." Also "Call Hospital, trained nurse in one and one-half hours." The message was sent to all headquarters and all further searching parties were cancelled. In less than an hour from the time she was found over four miles away in the mountain top, it was already over the radio. Immediately a rescue party was assembled but it was 5:00 p.m. when we again reached to top. An emergency stretcher was made and the child was lifted from its stone bed upon the stretcher. From eight to ten men were needed

to carry it safely down over the cliffs. When we reached the logging road again it was nearly 7:00 o'clock. The road was lined for a mile with eager eyes trying to get a glimpse of the lost child who was found after being lost five days and five nights. The family re-united at the ambulance and the child was sped a distance of twenty-one miles in seventeen minutes to the hospital where all possible aid was awaiting her. She required blood transfusions to revive, remaining at the hospital eleven days and once more returned to her happy, peaceful home at the foot of the Blue Ridges of Virginia. She has now recovered nicely and is a very charming, plump, dark-eyed little girl, but can relate of few things that took place in those mountains.

LIFE ON A LOOK-OUT TOWER

By Leroy J. Keim, Holmes Co., Ohio

Memories of my stay at High Top Fire Tower during the spring of 1943 at Camp No. 45, Luray Virginia will be cherished by me as long as I live.

It is not mis-stating the facts when it is said that a fire tower look-out man has the most or at least equal to the most lonesome job known. It is doubly so since hikers and vacationists are restricted to areas near home because of transportation problems brought on by the war.

The Luray camp is under supervision of the National Park Service and naturally the Park Service has always been interested in preserving the wilderness area. Their toughest job was preventing and subduing forest fires, which destroy vast amounts of the nation's forests. Their first move was to choose suitable points and erect fire towers on the mountain peaks where large areas could be kept under continual observation. Five fire towers were erected in the Shenandoah National Park, spaced from twenty to thirty miles apart, from which the entire park could be scanned.

It was mainly for fire protection that the Luray camp was opened. Due to the scarcity of trained lookouts during war-time, C.P.S. men had to be given rather brief instructions on the fundamentals of manning a fire tower and learn by actual experience how to do a fairly efficient job.

It was on February 22, 1943 that Glenn Rupp, clerk of the camp superintendent came through the dormitories where we were lying on our beds either reading, sleeping, or just day-dreaming, and asked for volunteers to take fire tower training. Approximately a dozen of us expressed our willingness to do this.

We were then gathered in the recreation hall and there spent several hours studying maps and listening carefully as the use of a fire-finder was explained to us. Without this instrument it would be well nigh impossible to determine the exact location of a fire, especially in unfamiliar territory. The fundamentals of locating and reporting a smoke were explained in detail such as azimuth or degree reading, distance from tower to fire, the elevation (this could be secured from contour lines on the map), location

on the map, such as a letter or mark on the map closest to fire, also any local landmarks you may have learned to know by studying the surrounding territory. After the lecture, we were taken to Millers Head fire tower five miles from camp and there were demonstrated the use of the firefinder. (This tower was later named by Roman Raber.)

On the morning of March 4th we were told to pack enough food to last for one week. At that time we were to be relieved a week. This alternation was to continue throughout the spring season. As we were considered on duty twenty-four hours a day, we were given the following week off to spend as we pleased as long as we remained at camp. The week off naturally was quite an attraction to some of the fellows but a few of the first ones to volunteer decided later, that one week off did not make up for the lonely week on the tower.

I was assigned to High Top Mt. tower located thirty-five miles south of camp. After riding in the back end of a dump truck to a small clearing one-half mile from the tower, I hiked the rest of the way to the top assisted in the tedious job of carrying my week's food supply by Glenn Rupp. We were lucky to get so near to the tower for the road thawed out later making it impossible to travel with a motor vehicle. It was frozen solid the first trip as winter was not yet over, as I found out to my discomfort a few days later.

A one-half hour climb brought us to the tower located at the very peak (elevation 3,580 feet) and after a brief rest Glenn left for the truck again. As I watched him disappear around a bend in the trail it came to me with abrupt suddenness that I was all alone (and would be for a week) on top of a lonely mountain entirely surrounded by forests. A great loneliness engulfed me for a moment but was soon dissipated by the eager anticipation of my new job.

It was a fairly warm spring day with most of the snow gone from the southern slopes and rapidly disappearing elsewhere. My eating and sleeping quarters were a small cabin near the tower equipped with a miniature wood stove, a small table, one chair and a bed. Being very hungry after the hike, I prepared a hurried lunch and consumed it in record time. After lunch, I climbed the tower by way of zig-zag steps leading to a door in the floor of the tower. My first task was to report "on duty" to park headquarters forty-five miles to the north, this being done by a telephone installed in the tower. Several weeks later a phone was also installed in the cabin which saved me many useless steps. I say "useless" for the simple reason that so many times the phone would ring while I was down in the cabin preparing or eating a lunch and by the time I had reached the top, completely out of breath, the ringing would stop and my party had hung up.

After reporting to headquarters, I began a careful survey of surrounding territory and with the aid of the fire-finder, I soon learned to know the names of the prominent peaks and landmarks.

On the west side was the beautiful Shenandoah Valley

with the river winding its way through the heart of it. The Norfolk and Western Railway followed the river bank for many miles. I loved to sit and watch the long freight trains crawling along as far as the human eye could see until they finally passed out of sight behind the foothills.

To the north and south were forest-covered mountains as far as a person could see, and to the east another broad valley. The two valleys were separated by approximately twelve miles of mountains and timbers.

The first evening, after dark, when I came off the tower, I was confronted by the task of preparing supper. As I proceeded to light the old gas lantern, I imagined the eyes of wildcats and anything conceivable staring at me through the windows of the shabby little cabin. Imagination can work wonders with a person for not many minutes later as I was cooking my supper with my back to the door, a sudden gust of wind blew it wide open, making the goose pimples do a jig up and down my spine. My reflexes acted immediately and without warning I had slammed that door so hard that it shook the whole cabin. After stopping to think over the incident, I was inclined to laugh out loud. At 10:30 I climbed the tower for a final checkup and then retired for the night.

The following day I had the exciting experience of reporting my first smoke. It was during the middle of the afternoon that I first noticed it; a thin spiral of smoke rising above the tree tops quite some distance to the north. Immediately I set the sights of the firefinder, determined to find the location and report it as soon as possible. I did not wish to have someone else report the fire first for through my mind ran the words of the ranger: "The tower man's report is expected FIRST." Due to the hazy atmosphere, I had an extremely difficult time of getting the azimuth reading which is the first and most important procedure in locating a fire. Before I had completed the data, the telephone rang. I dreaded to pick up the receiver for fear someone else had beat me to it. Sure enough someone from the Big Meadows Maintenance shops twenty miles to the north had seen the fire and reported it. Now Headquarters were calling me to get the details. I assured them that in a minute or less I would call and give them the complete data. Three minutes was the allotted time for locating and reporting a smoke, after the first glimpse. I was already going on five minutes and still not sure of the exact location, in fact less so than when I made the first rapid check-up. Finally with my pulse thumping at top speed, I dialed the ranger's office and gave them the desired information as best I could. I hastened to add that haze and unfamiliar territory could have caused an error in my calculations. Several hours later Ranger Eckley called and informed me that it was only a grass fire outside the park boundry. That was a great relief as I didn't have to keep watch on it any longer but his next words were not encouraging, in any sense of the word. He had sent a man out to check on the smoke and discovered that the location and distance I had given was three miles short of the mark. I resolved it should not happen again which was a false resolution as there are in-

stances when it is practically impossible to give exact location of a smoke. This happens when a higher ridge comes between the tower and the spot where the fire is located. In such a case one must depend largely on a good guess or the chance that another tower can also pick up the smoke which will make it possible to get the exact spot when the degree readings of the two towers are compared.

The latter part of the first week at the tower I will probably never forget. I had come prepared only for nice spring weather, not reckoned with the everchanging mountain climate. But it so happened that Old Man Winter still had a few hard licks in reserve and he turned them loose with all his fury during my third night at the tower. After a heavy snowfall the temperature dropped to sub-zero and all I had was a tiny wood stove which at best held only enough wood to last fifteen minutes. The first cold night I undressed and crawled between the sheets with five woolen army blankets and a comforter on top. I discovered with no fire (it was out almost as soon as I slipped under the covers) and window panes out that even all those covers didn't keep me from shivering most of the night. In the morning I grabbed my shoes and lo and behold they were frozen solid as a board. With teeth chattering and in my stocking feet I succeeded in getting a fire started in the stove, pulled up a chair and sat down sticking my now thoroughly chilled feet in the oven after first tossing my shoes inside. After I considered myself sufficiently thawed out, I climbed the tower and reported weather conditions. They informed me from the ranger's office that it would not be necessary for me to spend any time in the tower that day as a heavy blanket of snow covered the ground and with the temperature flirting with the zero mark. I thanked them earnestly, then spent the rest of the day chopping wood and firing the stove.

The following night I merely removed my shoes and coat before going to bed. This policy proved to be much better insurance against excess shivering. At least I slept soundly through the night. Getting up in the morning, however, I found I had the same ordeal to go through as the morning before.

Food such as eggs and milk were naturally frozen solid in the morning. Frying eggs when they are frozen is possible but not very practical. The white of the egg would be fried to a frazzle while the yolk still rattled in the pan.

The time I did spend in the tower was rather unpleasant. Anyone looking in on the scene on a cold day might have mistaken it for an Indian war dance. The small gasoline heater being out of order forced me to keep moving to keep warm. During a cold spell several weeks later, I determined to light the gasoline heater in spite of its refusal to co-operate. I called the district ranger and once more asked for the details on operation of the heater. They were identically the same as I had previously received but undaunted, I set about to light it. This time I turned the gas on and left it that way longer than instructions called for. The results when I held a match to the jets were a bit more than I had expected. Immediately flames shot upwards as high as the ceiling and being cramped in

such close quarters, the situation did not appeal to me at all. I had visions of a terrific explosion but in spite of my fear, I stuck it out beating down the flames with my coat. In a short time, after the excess gasoline had been consumed, it subsided. I decided on a hands-off policy from there on.

From the tower, I could see several miles to the southeast, a few huts and an old school house where a group of mountain folk made their homes. These were, of course, outside the park boundary, but still isolated far from their nearest neighbors. I had heard all kinds of stories and legends, some good, some bad, about these mountain folk but had never encountered many of them. Therefore I was always on the lookout for their appearance at the tower. After having given up hopes of encountering any, I finally was privileged to meet one, a middle aged man, one Sunday afternoon. I was not aware of him until he had begun the ascension of the tower; his footsteps on the stairway attracted my attention. At first I was a bit apprehensive of the visitor as I could not know whether his intentions were good or bad, but my fears were soon allayed. He turned out to be a very sociable chap and we carried on a conversation for several hours. His visit assured me of one thing, that not all of these backwoods people were of the desperado type as one would almost be led to believe from all the tales you hear, some of which are undoubtedly true.

The only other occasion I had to meet any of the inhabitants of that region was sometime later as I was hiking down a trail leading out of the park. This meeting was not so pleasant. As I rounded a bend in the trail a huge hound lunged toward me with fangs bared and making plenty of noise. My first instinct was to let fly a club I happened to have in my hand and while in the process of doing so my eye caught a glimpse of three rough looking characters glaring at me from a short distance down the trail. By this time, I felt rather ill at ease as between us were three more dogs all vicious in appearance. As I was headed to pass them, I decided to continue, first picking up another club to help stimulate my nerves a bit. I found that by twirling the club and with a little restraining from their masters, the dogs were keeping their distance enough to let me pass. My meeting with the strangers was a hurried good morning from me with a slight nod from them and a low-toned greeting which I wasn't able to understand. I could feel their eyes on my back until I was out of sight. I lost no time in putting distance between us. Needless to say I took another route back.

One experience, perhaps the most prominent in my mind occurred one Monday evening about dusk. I came off the tower with intentions of preparing and eating supper before dark. In the distance I heard rumblings of thunder and black ominous clouds approaching from the southwest. I hurried to finish my supper and get back in the tower. Our instructions were to stay in the tower during a thunder storm as lightning frequently causes forest fires. We were to take azimuth readings of any visible direct strokes and make a note of each one. These fires

usually wouldn't break out for many hours or even several days later. For that reason we were told to write down the location and continue to examine the areas closely until all danger of fire had subsided. As it happened, by the time I got through with my supper the storm was upon me in all its fury. The cabin had no lightening protection such as the tower had. Nevertheless, I didn't relish going up at that stage of the storm so I lay down on my bed wishing desperately for a companion. Never, it seemed, had I heard such deafening claps of thunder and seen such blinding flashes of lightning. My being alone, no doubt, had much to do with my anxiety. By this time it was dark and the mountain top was completely engulfed by swirling clouds. As never before, I now realized the mightiness of that "Greater Power" and the smallness of a human being out on top of a lonely mountain peak with no other humans for miles around. It was not a pleasant experience but certainly not harmful spiritually.

After it was all over, I opened the door and to my surprise found the ground covered with snow. My thoughts had been with the boys on the other towers and now decided to call Roman Raber at Millers Head. Upon picking up the phone I discovered it was out of order. The ringing device had been burned out and was not corrected for three days.

The following day, I hiked down to Thornton Gap several miles distant where the Spotswood Trail crosses the Skyline Drive to try to locate Mr. Good, the fire guard, stationed in an out-of-business tavern and tourist's home. He was not in his quarters but just as I started back, he returned from an inspection tour. I told him of my plight and immediately he hit on a plan to alleviate the situation until telephone service could be restored again. As the wires were not actually broken, only the ringing device burned out, he suggested that I remove the receiver from the hook and at a designated time he would whistle through his phone to attract my attention. I could in this way speak to him and inform him of any happenings. This method proved satisfactory and was used for the next two days until telephone service was restored.

I reported quite a number of smokes during the season with only a few turning out to be of a serious nature. Rigid regulations required a report of any smoke visible inside the park boundaries.

The end of the week on duty was always looked forward to as no sight of human and no mail for a week were not too much appreciated by the men on the lookout towers. However, after a week in camp we were ready to return to our jobs.

In closing, I must say that the time I spent on the lookout tower was indeed interesting but might add that camp life is not made up only of unusual incidents. The truth is that camp life consists to a large extent of the same things over and over again and is far from glamorous. Month after month of the same routine is monotonous and a test of anyone's endurance. That, then, is the reason that unusual incidents or a change in routine are highly welcomed by the men at camp.

HUMAN GUINEA PIG EXPERIMENT

By Ed Miller, Holmes County, Ohio

Detached Service projects afford different types of interesting experiences. Serving as a Human Guinea Pig in scientific experiments is perhaps one of the most interesting of the many varied special projects in which C.P.S. men participate.

I voluntarily submitted my services as an experiment subject to one type of these experiments for five and one-half months. This experiment was conducted at the University of Illinois which is located at Champaign-Urbana, Illinois.

The time that I served there proved to be not only interesting, but also educational and inspiring. It is quite difficult to present in words a clear picture of the greatly varied routine of our experiment. I shall endeavor, however, to give a rough idea of what we had to undergo throughout the different phases of the experiment.

It might be of interest to know that to date there are over 150 C.P.S. men participating in different types of experiments and the number will probably be increased in the near future. More new projects are being proposed continually. Already at least thirty different scientific experiments have either been completed or are now under way.

In experiments, the men have undergone such conditions as eating dehydrated grass tips, lying on life rafts for days under a blistering sun, drinking ocean water, spending hours in low or high pressure chambers to study the correlation between altitude and diet, or going on low protein diets to study the effects of work under such conditions. Many of them have voluntarily contracted diseases such as influenza, yellow jaundice, atypical pneumonia, malaria, etc. Thirty-five men wore clothes infested with typhus carrying lice for weeks at a time to help combat that dread disease that accompanies war. Cancer, seasickness, and airsickness, are also among the experiments.

The experiment in which I participated was one concerning restricted diets such as low calcium, high protein, etc. while at the same time living under conditions simulating the jungle, desert, or the arctic. We were under the sponsorship of the O.S.R.D. (Office of Scientific Research and Developments).

There were seven of us in this unit, however only four of us acted as guinea pigs. The remaining three served as assistants to laboratory technicians, and helped to compile the data that was obtained from our days in the chamber.

The whole set-up was quite satisfactory as we had it there at the University. The campus is one mile long and three blocks wide, our chamber being located nearly in the center. It is a very busy place, for there are approximately 8,000 students attending the University. Champaign and Urbana are built together and are sometimes

referred to as the "Twin Cities of Illinois". We boarded just three blocks from the campus in a private home with extremely nice people. We tried to show our appreciation of their fine hospitality by taking turns to do the evening dishes and also did all the housecleaning.

The fundamentals of our experiment consisted of being on a nearly constant restricted diet, collecting all excretions, and sitting in a windowless, sealed heat chamber and sweat for eight hours a day except on Saturdays we had only three hours to spend in the chamber. We were off to a certain extent on Saturday afternoons and Sundays.

Our diet had no restrictions as to quantity, as many people seem to think in relation to the word "diet." We were allowed to eat all we wanted, however, we had to choose the amount we wanted on the first meal of the diet and then continue eating the same amount every day throughout the whole diet. Our food was always well prepared, but we were usually tired of it by the end of the period which generally lasted from four to five weeks. We never had the same kind of diet twice, for instance, on a low calcium diet, we were allowed to eat any foods except those which had a high calcium content such as milk, cheese, etc. The lady with whom we boarded did our cooking for us and she was required to buy enough food at one time to last throughout the entire course so our meals would always be exactly the same.

The general routine of our day was: get up in the morning at 7:30, make our beds, eat our breakfast (we never needed to guess what we'd have) and walk over to the place of our experiment by 8:00 a.m. The army had a special training program on the campus for thousands of soldiers and often it was necessary for us to fall in step with these columns of men marching to their classes. This was necessary in order to get to our chamber on time. This was done a good deal by the civilian students too and no one seemed to mind. After arriving at the building, we each took a hot shower bath, and rinsed our bodies thoroughly with distilled water in order to remove all foreign particles from our skin. Next we were weighed on scales which were accurate to within one gram. Then we were ready for the chamber, which is a heavily insulated room about sixteen feet square. It has a ceiling eight feet high and is lined with aluminum painted sheet iron all around with a floor of cement.

It had originally been used for experiments with steers, the stanchions still being in place but had been thoroughly cleaned before we were put into it. Upon entering the chamber, our temperatures were taken and again every two hours throughout the day. The conditions in the chamber were those stimulating jungle climates most of the time, however, at times we had desert conditions and occasionally comfortable conditions with which a base can be set to compare the results of the hot weeks.

After a few minutes in this hot environment, we started sweating profusely, and all this perspiration had to be collected and saved for analyzing. In order to do this, we

each had a piece of cheeze cloth which we used to mop the sweat off our bodies and squeeze it into a gallon jug with the aid of a glass funnel. We also sat on metal chairs which were draped with turkish towels and placed in large galvanized pans. This was to catch whatever sweat trickled from our bodies. We were allowed to drink all the water we wanted while in the chamber but it all had to be measured, and after being in the warm room a short time it became quite warm. We took eight large salt tablets each day dissolved in our drinking water. A person has no idea how good warm salt water can really taste under such conditions. We sweated from one to two and a half gallons per day. Oft times drinking as much as three gallons a day. We always had to measure the amount of water we drank outside the chamber too. As a rule we gained all our weight back by the next morning, however at the end of the day, we felt more tired and fagged out than if we had undergone a day of hard physical labor.

Every day we were given various intellective and physical tests. The intellective tests required thirty minutes of hard concentration and we found that they were harder on us than the physical exertion tests. One of the physical tests was known as the "step up test" in which we stepped on and off an eighteen inch bench rhythmically, twenty times in thirty seconds. Our heart rate was recorded immediately after the step-up test and again after a lapse of two minutes. My normal heart rate was sixty beats per minute but after this exercise it would sometimes go as high as 148 beats per minute. All the tests we used we had to take in the morning upon entering the chamber and again in the evening just before leaving. This was to ascertain the effects of the day's heat on our bodies.

We were given many different kinds of mineral and vitamin supplements. We took as high as 133 pills and capsules a week and as many as ten different kinds in one dose.

Samples of our food were continually being analyzed. All waste material given out of our bodies had to be analyzed including sweat and the distilled water with which we had washed our bodies. With all this information they were able to tell exactly what minerals and vitamins we lost in a day's time. It was found that we lost certain substances which are very vital to the body's resistance to various diseases. Each evening before leaving the chamber, we washed our bodies four times, each time using a designated amount of distilled water, which of course was saved and analyzed. Our chairs, pans and towels also had to be washed five times in order to obtain all the deposits left by the sweat. At the end of the day we again weighed in order to determine the net weight we lost during the day.

On hot days we passed the time in various ways such as singing or discussing topics of all descriptions. These discussions sometimes became rather heated for none of us were ourselves in this extreme heat. Whenever we had desert conditions, we were required to wash our entire bodies eighteen times per day. This would take up a good

bit of our time. The difference between jungle and desert conditions are: jungle environment was 102 degrees with 74 percent humidity while the desert condition was 112 degrees with only 24 percent humidity. They were about equally uncomfortable, though with the desert conditions, very little perspiration was in evidence.

Our unit, consisting of only seven men, had no church services of our own. We attended a Brethren Mission Church and Sunday School which was established ten years ago by a Rev. Garber. He was very grateful for our presence in his services and we enjoyed his sermons. He himself is a very ardent pacifist, but he couldn't preach non-resistance to his congregation without most of them walking out of the church.

We were paid \$15 per month by the university besides our board and laundry bills. Occasionally we took a trip to Chicago to be examined by specialists to make certain our health was not injured.

All in all our work there was far from glamorous but we had great satisfaction in knowing that we were contributing to the welfare of mankind. Especially those who live in these oppressed hot areas. Due to our experiment, a better diet can be planned for these people. The results proved to be very useful and satisfactory. We and the university wanted to continue the experiment for another year, but for some unknown reason Selective Service intervened and after taking fifteen days furlough we were sent back to base camps.

Here we can again enjoy the fine spiritual fellowship that prevails in a C.P.S. camp. I have found that camp life is what the individual makes out of it. I feel that my experiences and spiritual blessings by far offset my financial loss. I, indeed am not sorry for what I have learned at C.P.S.

CALIFORNIA FOREST FIRES

By Erwin Gingerich, Geauga County, Ohio

North Fork Camp is in the Sierra National Forests, one-half mile from the town of North Fork, California. It is right in the mountains. One can look any way and see plenty of timber covered ranges. The climate is mild with very little snow. We have lots of rain in the winter with none in the summer.

Wild life is plentiful. There are lots of deer, bear, mountain lions, as well as smaller fur-bearing animals. Rattle snakes and lizards must also be contended with. Ground squirrels are plentiful and there is excellent fishing in the mountain streams.

The main work here is building and maintaining roads, as well as telephone lines and carpenter work. There are also suppression crews, weather recorders and so on. We are subject to fire call at any time.

What makes life interesting is to hear the fire siren blow, oft times at midnight. The superintendent then selects a list of the names of those who are to go and in a

few minutes the trucks are on their way. Distances to the fire range from a few miles to nearly three hundred miles. The mountain roads are rough and crooked, consequently some of the men oft times get sick on the stomach. The results, of course, are not very pleasant, but the truck keeps on rolling uphill and down hill, around sharp turns and S-curves until we finally reach the scene of the fire. Sometimes the trucks can be taken to the very edge of the fire while other times only several miles near. One crew had to walk 23 miles through the forests to reach their fire.

There are several different kinds of fires, but the most we have to contend with here is the brush or timber fires. One must take into consideration many different factors when deciding as to the best method of combating one of these blazing forest fires. The direction and the velocity of the wind must be considered as well as the rate of advance of the fire.

The idea is to cut a fire trail across its route and then set backfires to burn toward the oncoming blaze. A fire will always burn faster up the mountain side than down. It is extremely difficult to control a forest fire on a steep slope.

The foreman of the crew decides where the trail is to be cut, then an axe man cuts large saplings that may be in the way. Following the axman are two men with brush hooks to clear away the brush or undergrowth. Then come the men with the fire rakes. This is a tool much like a garden rake but has four sections of a mower knife instead of teeth. This tool is very effective in scraping away leaves and loose debris. There are generally from 8 to 12 men with rakes. Each one gives a stroke with his rake as he passes down the line. The last man must see that all leaves and inflammable debris have been removed. A trail is cut about two feet wide down to the damp earth. Following the men with the rakes, are the fire setters with their torches and set fire to the leaves on the side toward the advancing fire. Thus the back-fire burns slowly toward the big fire until the two meet at a distance of from 25 to several hundred feet away from the fire trail. When this happens, it turns into a blazing, roaring inferno. Men with water tanks on their backs patrol the fire lines to extinguish any sparks which may blow across. These men with the water tanks must remain on duty for sometime after the fire subsides to prevent new outbreaks. They often have the worst jobs as they must generally endure smoke for hours at a time.

Oft times after the fire has died down and all danger is apparently past it will break out anew making it necessary to build a new set of lines. It is much more apt to do this when there is a high wind.

The biggest fire I was ever on burned approximately 70,000 acres. It was pitiful to see the animals come scurrying through the blazes. Much wild life dies in such a fire. Sometimes it reaches a speed of 60 miles an hour.

One night after we had been working for many hours, some of us were ordered to return to the trucks to get a little sleep. We decided to take a shortcut down through a

canyon in order to save time. We reached the truck and slept for several hours till morning and then went back to continue work. After we had the fire out we intended to go through the canyon again to get back to the trucks but after seeing how steep it really was, none of us went down that way. We had not imagined the night before that it was so steep.

One night one of the men awoke and felt something under his head. Just then he heard it rattle and of course lost no time in making tracks. It was a rattlesnake.

Fire-fighting is hard work but it is interesting. Many valuable acres of timber have been saved by getting to the fire before it becomes too large. Many thousands of dollars worth of damage is done every year and many homes are destroyed by these fires. We are glad that we can help whenever our assistance is needed.

SMOKE JUMPER'S COOK

By David S. Yoder, LaGrange County, Indiana

When the Smoke jumpers Unit at Missoula, Montana, was being organized jointly by the three historic peace churches; namely the Friends, Brethren and Mennonites, it was decided that the unit should consist of 60 jumpers and 6 cooks for the 1943 fire season. Thus 20 jumpers and 2 cooks were to be selected from each group.

Having always been interested in new fields of experience, I applied for and was chosen as one of the cooks. I arrived at Missoula on May 3, 1943, a complete stranger. At the depot, I discovered a group of young men getting acquainted, and suspecting them as probably new arrivals so I got close enough to get the drift of their conversation. Sure enough, they were the newcomers and were now getting the ups and downs on smoke jumping from a forestry employee. I introduced myself and felt much relieved, having found the party I was looking for. Seventeen jumpers and myself arrived that day, which was the first group.

After getting acquainted, we were soon on our way to camp, which was a 60 mile trip by truck through some scenic country. The camp is located on the banks of Seeley Lake, a popular summer resort for Montana vacationers.

Wild life was quite plentiful, deer could be seen feeding close by. The boys had several meals of fresh meat when a bear was slain while trying to rob the kitchen. At another time two fellows got tangled up with a bear as they were riding motorcycle after dark. This meeting was with a large black bear and caused a slight collision—no one was hurt and both parties being quite frightened, soon went on their way.

After the men had arrived they were separated into two groups to train. Each jumper was fitted with a well padded suit and a football players helmet for head protection. They carry two parachutes, a knife and 75 feet of rope in case they should hang in a tree while landing from a

jump. After several days of exercises on the obstacle course and other ground training they are ready for the first actual jump. The first jump causes quite a bit of excitement, but most of the men fared quite well. There were several who suffered sprained ankles and stiff backs.

Cooking for these men is a pleasure, even though there were some changes that had to be made. Since the government was paying the food bill and government men were eating with us, they wanted good food and plenty of it. Instead of keeping the cost down to 45 cents per man per day as we were used to before, we were now allowed 90 cents a day for each man. The government was allowed a higher priority for meats and other strictly rationed foods. You may think that such a change was easy to make. It was good to have plenty of wholesome food to eat, but it is not nice to see food wasted when there are so many starving people in the world today.

By the middle of June, the first group had completed its training. Five side camps were started, two in Idaho, two in Montana and one in Oregon. The side camp crews ranged from 4 to 12 men, thus the jumpers were spread out over quite a territory.

I was sent along as a cook with a group of men that went into the backwoods of Idaho. It was necessary to fly in as the nearest road was 25 miles from camp. All supplies came either by plane or mule pack trains. The only cleared spots were the garden and the airfield, otherwise the country round about was covered with pine, fir and cedar trees. Occasionally, one would come upon a spot where trees had been either damaged or destroyed by fire.

Wild life here was even more plentiful than at Seeley Lake and elk and deer were seen feeding in large herds. Plenty of fresh meat was on hand during the open season. Fishing was the main sport and there was fresh fish on hand at all times.

Cooking here was quite similar to other camps with the exception of milk. Here we used only canned milk as no fresh milk was obtainable. The garden furnished most of our vegetables. Since there was an average of 15 men at each meal it was just like cooking for one big family. We baked most of our own bread.

My schedule was rise at 5:30 A.M.—breakfast at 6:30. Dinner at 12:15 and supper at 6:00 P.M. I always had a helper which gave me some time off between meals and I had Saturday off. This day I usually spent fishing or going on a hike in the nearby mountains—admiring the beauty of God's handicraft.

The nature of the work, the beauty of our surroundings, and perhaps the good meals kept the morale of the boys at a high level. The jumpers were out on several fires, but the season was light. When not on fire duty they were kept busy keeping up fire trails and telephone lines. They also put up several buildings where they had cut their own timber for the rafters and shingles.

Most of the fires were started by lightening. Whenever possible, the crews would be taken out by truck but often the smoke jumpers could have the fire well under control before the truck or foot crews arrived. They were dropped

a safe distance from the fire, their tools and eats dropped in another chute, thus they were all prepared to fight the fire. In returning, they often walked 20 miles or more.

The 1943 season was more or less only a try-out for the C.P.S. men. It proved quite successful and now the 1944 unit has been boosted to 120 men.

LIFE ON A DAIRY FARM

By Levi L. Yoder, LaGrange County, Indiana, now on detached Dairy Farm Service in York County, Pennsylvania

It was on Good Friday, the spring of 1943. A telegram arrived, saying that a number of us were to be transferred to dairy farms in York County, Pa. For long weeks we had waited on these transfers, but now that they had come we did not like the idea of breaking off the acquaintances we had made at camp.

The following Tuesday morning, all besides two of us left. My partner and myself were now allowed to go several weeks on account of the jobs we had, he being a crew foreman and I the camp carpenter.

Three weeks later we left camp, early in the morning, rousing several of our friends before departing. It was a new experience for us. Naturally we were rather wide awake, not knowing what to expect. As we neared our destination, we watched closely in order to get an idea as to what was the lay of the land, the crops and the farms in general. We were to report to the U.S. Employment Office, and as we left the train station, many questions raced through our minds. To what kind of a farm would we be sent? Will we have a decent place to work? How about public relations? But then again came the thought, why worry, God will take care of all these things.

When we reached the Employment Office, we found two farmers waiting for us. After signing a number of papers we left for our new homes with our new employers.

We arrived just before dinner, my new home was located near High Rock, Pa. My partner was lucky enough to get a farm only 1½ miles away, which was unusual considering the fact that in many cases the men are 10 to 15 miles apart.

The land resembles Holmes County, Ohio a lot, only some of the farms including the one where I work are a great deal worse. At least I thought so as I was used to more level land.

Although it was supposed to be a dairy farm, I found that they keep only a few cows. They raise many vegetables such as potatoes, sweet corn, string beans, and tomatoes. Naturally these require a lot of labor to produce.

Most of the farming is done with tractors, supplemented by a two-horse team. Much of the harvesting is done with power machinery.

At that time our employer paid the government \$40 per month besides furnishing our board and room. The government in turn sent us \$5 per month as a maintenance allowance. We were allowed to take as

many weekends and furloughs as our employer wanted to give us. While on furlough, he did not need to pay for us.

Too many of the employers took advantage of this and sent their men home for long periods during the winter months when work was slack. Therefore in the spring of 1944, Selective Service issued a new ruling. Now the employer must pay \$50 per month instead of \$40. We are to be allowed one week-end a month and only 15 days of furlough per year. The employer, however, is allowed to give the assignee 15 days additional furlough if he wishes but must pay the government the same as if he were working. A number of us are getting the extra 15 days.

Life here is different from at camp in that we do not have the companionship and as good a chance to associate with our fellow assignees. The Sundays are spent visiting each other whenever possible or going along to church with our employers, which are mostly Presbyterians. Occasionally we go on picnics or short hikes with friends or neighbors.

The working hours are longer here than at camp, especially in the summer months. Since most of the work is done with tractors, they often run them nights. During the busy season some of the fellows have put in as high as 17 to 18 hours per day. This of course only lasts until the crops are out in the spring and in again in the fall.

Camp life and farm service are alike in many respects. In both cases there are long years and many dark and lonely days, not knowing what lies ahead.

The people we come in contact with and the public in general seem very generous to us in every respect, for which we are very thankful. To think that people who have sons in the army respecting us and treating us the way they do. Unquestionably there is a higher power than human beings watching over us, so far out among the world. Even some employers have boys of their own in overseas service while at home they have conscientious objectors working for them and treating them as their own sons.

In camp there is more time to write and read God's word, but here on the farm we have the opportunity to show the way of righteousness to many. Let us not fail to take advantage of this great opportunity. If we do fail, we will sometime come to realize that our C.P.S. life was after all not worthwhile. But we hope that with the Lord's help we can like Paul, fight the good fight, (our weapons of warfare are not carnal. II Cor. 10:4) and keep the faith, remaining true to the stand which we have taken. Needless to say the men in C.P.S. have temptations same as when at home. We need the prayers of those we love.

I can truthfully say I feel my experience has been worth a lot to me. I wouldn't take a lot for what I have learned but naturally will be glad to return home once the time comes.

It is true that we do not receive big wages. It is also true that we have to leave home, friends and loved ones, but the Lord says each man shall receive his just dues, one so and another so. After all, isn't money a rather worldly thing? Still it seems as if everyone wants to get the most.

Are not the fowls of the air the beasts of the field and the fish of the sea as happy creatures as any on the earth, yet they never worry from one year to the next, "What will we eat, where shall we be sheltered." If God cares for them, he will surely care for his own children.

May the Lord watch between us all until the final day and take us to his Kingdom.

WORKING IN A WARD

A Story of Mental Hospital Work by Alvin Yoder, Washington County, Iowa, now in C.P.S. Unit No. 93, Harrisburg, Pa.

There was quite a bit of excitement at camp when it was announced that men were wanted for hospital work somewhere in Pennsylvania. Soon everyone was asking or being asked, "Are you going to sign up?"

A number of us did sign up, but while we were waiting for our transfers, word came from Selective Service that no more furloughs were to be granted for the time being. This caused great concern for we had planned on taking our furlough which we had saved up for many months before transferring to the hospital. Once we were transferred, our furlough would be lost. But the ban was lifted and a short time later our transfer came. Everyone was in a hustle and a hurry to be off. But even so, we were rather reluctant to sever those friendships we had made at camp. The thought seemed remote, however in the light of our furlough and the chance of meeting others and making new friends at the hospital.

Furlough over, we arrived at the hospital, one two or three at a time. I was much impressed by the beauty of the place. It reminded one of a park to see so many beautiful trees, shrubs and flowers all woven together by the winding lanes and gentle ravines.

Upon reporting for work, we were given our instructions such as: lock doors as you pass through, never give your keys to anyone, if in doubt about anything be sure and find out and don't be afraid to ask questions.

We were started out on the better wards and later transferred to the more difficult ones. My first assignment was to the admission ward. There is where all new patients are first brought and given a thorough examination and their behavior is recorded. This is also the ward where syphilis patients are brought for treatment.

After two weeks on the admission ward, I was transferred to the violent ward. I felt rather shaky until I learned that these patients don't make much trouble if they are used right. They are all physically able to get around, dress themselves and eat. The work on this ward consists of bedmaking, cleaning floors, bathing the inmates, as well as keeping peace and order. Many of the patients are able to work and do many of the everyday tasks under supervision. But food has to be brought to them and meals served, in metal dishes. Errands have to be taken care of such as getting the patient's mail, candy, ice

cream, tobacco or anything else he wants from the general store.

On the senile ward, it is different. Here the patients are less active, therefore the attendant must do most of the work.

The rest of the wards are still different. There the patients are able to be taken on the outside. They are taken to the cafeteria for meals and many have regular duties to perform such as in the laundry, bakery, kitchen, farm garden, occupational therapy shop, etc., etc.

It has been a very interesting experience for me. I have long been curious to see the inside of such an institution. The people are like others—only more so, and have emotions the same as anyone else. It is rather interesting to observe the reactions of these patients upon first coming to the institution, also when they see their first C.O.

They are very curious and naturally ask many questions. As a rule they soon learn that we are working for their good and learn to trust us. In different cases hospital authorities have stated that they have noticed a marked improvement in patients under C.O. care. We feel unworthy, however of any praise. We are not doing more than our duty or more than others would do in our position. Some of the patients are not won so easily. I have in mind one in particular who had no use for C.O.'s. Occasionally he'd give us a lecture on what a true patriot should be and then proceeded to show how far a C.O. falls short of this ideal.

"You're just a bunch of yellow cowards and a burden to the country" he would say. It seemed as if all efforts to win him would fail. But the attendants did not give up. They showed him that they took a real interest in him. He was a good story teller and they admired him for it. Once he was telling a story to one of the patients when he noticed that the attendant was listening intently to what he had to say.

"I believe you like me," he exclaimed to the attendant, and from there on he began to change his attitude. Now he is as friendly as you please.

It has also been of much interest to me to study the different cases individually. One must wonder why it is that so many people require treatment in a mental hospital. I will not go into detail on the subject, perhaps someone else will give us a detailed study along this line. I would like to mention a few cases.

J.F. is 20 years old, formerly a shipyard worker. When the war came on with its high wages and shortage of manpower, he started working overtime which paid 1½ times regular wages and if he worked Sundays, he got double time. The thought of money and more money lured him on and he worked until he eventually had a nervous breakdown. He recovered his mental poise after a few months at the hospital but he came to realize that he had paid dearly for the extra money he had earned.

Another example, T.S., was a foreman at a factory with 75 men under his supervision. Intelligent man and gets along fine with most people, but he and his wife couldn't. He had a nervous breakdown and came here for

a rest. After 11 months, he was released but by some scheme of his wife, he was admitted the second time. He did a lot of reading, mostly not too good material. He was offered better literature by the C.P.S. men which he accepted and was very thankful for it. He decided to turn over a new leaf in his life but sad to say, the temptation was too great. When he got out again, he got even with his wife and skipped the state.

To sum it up, we might say that in most cases, these individuals have let their emotions be their guide instead of reason. Naturally, they fell by the wayside. Many of these are being corrected and brought back to normal life daily, but even so, the mark remains.

I have been greatly impressed by the necessity of right thinking. Phillippians 4:8, "Finally brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, THINK OF THESE THINGS."

* * * * *

THE MAGIC OF MOTHER

There's "magic" in a mother's touch,
And sunshine in her smile;
There's love in everything she does
To make our lives worthwhile.
We can find both hope and courage
Just by looking in her eyes;
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise.
There is kindness and compassion
To be found in her embrace,
And we see the light of Heaven
Shining from a mother's face.

A Message For Mother

Be kind to me, for I am young
And make mistakes I know,
But in my heart you'll find this true,
I always love you so.
Be patient, too, and do not scold,
But help me find my way,
That I may walk a happy path
By kindly words you say.
Teach me the meaning of a prayer,
The value of a song;
Help me to understand all things,
And know the right from wrong.
Give me some hours by your side
That we may dream, and smile
And share sweet joys together,
For youth lasts just awhile.
But most of all, love me, please,
As only you can do,
For God placed me within your care,
And my whole world is you!

Funeral services to be held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday. Bishop Freeman S. Miller, the Rev. Amos P. Miller and the Rev. Chester Miller will officiate. Burial will be in Naylor Cemetery. Miller Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Miller, Mrs. John J. (Lydia) 75, of 23461 College Hill Rd, Danville, Ohio

died April 19 in her home following a brief illness of cancer. She was born Sept. 15, 1908 in Holmes Co. she was the daughter of the late Mary and Mose Shetler.

Surviving are her husband John, 6 sons, Eli of Fredricksburg, Daniel of Apple Creek, Uriah, Joni, Johnny Jr. and William of Danville, 5 daughters, Mrs. Tobe (Mary) Hostetler, Mrs. Edward (Katherine) Hostetler of Danville, Mrs. William (Elizabeth) Hostetler, Mrs. Andy (Susie) Miller of Butler and Mrs. Sam (Emma) Hostetler of Fredricksburg, 95 grandchildren, 12 great grandchildren and 4 brothers, Joe and Dan Shetler of Norwich, Ontario, Canada and Mose and Enos Shetler of Fredricksburg. An infant daughter, 1 brother and 2 sisters preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held April 22 at the home with Bish. Ammon Miller officiating. Burial was in Hostetler Family Cemetery.

Miller, Lydia, 53, R1, Almond, Wisconsin, (Amherst area) died Wed. April 18, daughter of Clemens and Polly (Schrock) Borntrager, was born Aug. 28, 1930. She was married to Joe, son of Harvey and Millie Miller on Nov. 25, 1948 who survives.

She had heart trouble a number of years, but had pneumonia and breathing problems at the time of death.

Also surviving are 8 sons and 4 daughters, Henry, Amherst; Mrs. John (Elizabeth) Hostetler, Blair, Wisconsin; Clemens, Medford, Wis.; Mrs. Henry (Lovina) Troyer, Stetsonville, Wis.; Harvey, Medford, Wis.; Mrs. Felty (Millie) Borntrager, Luling, Texas, Mrs. Freddie (Clara) Borntrager, Blair, Wis.; Marvin, Curtiss, Wis.; John, Stetsonville; Levi, Calvin and Perry of the home. Also father, mother, 4 sisters and 1 brother.

Funeral services were held at the Glenn Yoder residence, by Roy Borntrager and Enos Borntrager.

Miller, Naomi F. (Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, Pennsylvania died on April 19, at Tijuana Hospital, Mexico. She had leukemia of the bone marrow, therefore she spent 10 days in Indiana and 5 weeks in Mexico. She was born on November 12, 1945. A daughter of Levi and Sarah Stoltzfus of Bart, Pa. She was married on November 12, 1964 to Christ B. Miller, son of Eli and Lydia Miller, who live on the same premises.

Also surviving besides her husband are 2 children, Rebecca, 14, Levi, 12; both at home. Also her parents in addition to 2 brothers, Steven, Newville; John F., Bart; 3 sisters, Lydia, wife of John F. Petersheim, Newburg; Barbara, wife of Reuben Fisher, Mt. Union; and Sarah, wife of John Esh, Chambersburg; a step grandmother, Mary Stoltzfus, Leola, R1.

Funeral services were held on April 23, by Isaac King, and Henry Esh, Lied read by Christ Hostetler. Burial at Myers Cemetery.

Schwartz, Mrs. (Amos) Emma A. (Troyer), died April 10, at home after lingering with cancer for almost 16 months, she seemed quite good at times, then she would get worse again. The last week before she died she was quite good, than she went backward quite suddenly and passed away. She was a daughter of Abe J. and Alma S. (Hershberger) Troyer and was married to Amos F. Schwartz on May 30, 1974, and later moved to English, Ind. 47118, Rt. 2.

Surviving are her husband and 5 children, Abe 7, Amos Jr. 6, Joel 5, Fannie 3, and Alma 2, also her parents, 7 brothers and 6 sisters and many friends. 1 sister preceded her in death 38 years ago.

Funeral was preached by Eli J. Byler of Ash. O and Bish. Joas Lambright of Orange Co. Ind.

Stoltzfus, Christ B., 56, Gordonville, R1, Pa. died April 30th at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital following a lengthy illness. He was the husband of Barbara S. Beiler Stoltzfus. Born in Gordonville, he was the son of Rebecca Fisher Stoltzfus and the late Menno B. Stoltzfus. He was a member of

the Old Order Amish Church and was a retired farmer. He was also the caretaker of Zeltenreich's Church.

In addition to his wife and mother, he is survived by three sons, Menno and Elias, both at home, Norman, Gordonville RD, and four daughters, Katie, Esther and Sarah all at home, and Maryann, wife of Aaron King, Gordonville RD. Also surviving are five brothers, Leroy, Gordonville RD, Menno, New Holland R2, Elam, Pinecraft, Fla., John, Leola RD, and Benjamin, Lancaster, and three sisters, Rachel, wife of Robert Allison, New Holland R2, Lena Schneck, New Holland, and Sarah Stoltzfus, Gordonville RD.

Stoltzfus, Mary F., 7 months, 1 day old, RD9, Bloomsburg, Pa. died April 12, at her home, she was born with a small head which didn't grow.

Surviving are the parents, Isaac and Annie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, 1 sister, Arie, 3 brothers, Benueel, Jacob and Ephraim all at home.

Grandparents, Benueel and Arie Fisher, R3 Danville, Jacob and Emma Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, 1 greatgrandfather Jacob Fisher, Ronks. 1 sister, Emma preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the home, April 14, by Daniel Stoltzfus (Lititz) and John B. Stoltzfus (Union) Lied by Dan Kaufman (Sugar Valley). At the graveyard lied by Bennie E. King (Quarryville) and abshied by Sammy U. Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were 2 uncles, Amos Fisher and Amos Stoltzfus.

Troyer, Abe A., 65, Rt. 3, Fresno, Ohio died April 4, following a stroke. Born in Holmes County, a son of the late Abe C. and Maryann L. (Yoder) Troyer. His first wife, the former Katie E. Miller died in 1963.

Surviving is his wife of 18 years, the former Fannie Troyer, 6 sons and 5 daughters, Henry A., Monroe A. and Mrs. Monroe (Iva) Miller of Rt 3 Fresno, Roman A., Rt 5, Noah A., Rt 2, Abe Jr. of Rt 3, all Millersburg, Mrs Enos M. (Mary) Miller of Rt2 Sugarcreek, Esther of Coshocton, Mrs. Ivan A. (Ella) Miller, Rexford, Montana, Aden and Clara of the home, 2 brothers, Noah A. Rt1, Sugarcreek, Levi A. C. of Rt 5 Millersburg, and 5 sisters, Mrs. Attlee L. (Iva) Troyer, Mifflintown, Pa., Mrs. Amanda Hochstetler, Bremen, Indiana, Mrs. Elvina Miller and Mrs. Noah M. S. (Clara) Rt. 1 Baltic, Mrs. Jacob N. (Mary) Yoder Rt 3 Fresno, and 37 grandchildren. 5 sisters, 1 brother and 5 grandchildren preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Saturday in residence with Bish. Dan R. Erb officiating. Burial in Alvin Barkman Cemetery, Crawford Township, Coshocton County.

Nisley, Mose J., 63, R1 Baltic, Ohio died April 16, following a stroke. Born August 11, 1920 in Clark Township, Holmes County, Ohio, a son of the late John J. and Mary (Miller) Nisley. He was ordained minister in 1960 and was married to the former Lydiann Stutzman who died February 25. He was a widower 51 days.

Surviving are 7 sons, 1 daughter. Noah R4, Millersburg, Andrew, Sarasota, Fla., John and Junior of the home, Vernon of Rt 3 Fredericksburg, Roman and Delbert, Sugarcreek, Edna of the home. 1 sister, Susan, Mrs. Andy N. Yoder, Rt1 Baltic, 1 step brother, Eli M. Raber, Baltic R1, 1 step sister, Mrs. Dan N. Yoder of Rt1 Baltic.

Funeral services were held Wednesday in the residence. Bish. Dan G. Yoder officiating. Burial in Nisley Family Cemetery.

Whetstone, Amos J., 81, 234 Plymouth-Goshen Trail, Nappanee, Ind. died April 8 in Elkhart General Hospital. He was born March 2, 1903, in LaGrange, and was a lifelong area resident. On Nov. 25, 1926, he married Mattie Borkholder, who survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Anna Graber of Guthrie, Ky.; six sons, Ervin of Topeka, Jacob and Joseph, both of Nappanee, John Henry of Crofton, Ky., and Amos Jr. and David, both of Goshen; 41 grandchildren; 23 great-grandchildren, and 3 sisters, Gertrude Miller of Sarasota, Fla., Mary Hersherberger of Topeka and Barbara Miller of Hartsville, Ohio. He was a retired farmer.

Yoder, Levi M., 92, of R.R.2, Shipshewana died Sunday, April 8, in the LaGrange Hospital where he had been a patient 2 days. He was born in LaGrange County, Oc-

tober 20, 1891, the son of Isaac and Anna (Eash) Yoder. He was a lifetime resident of LaGrange County. He was married in 1915, to Gertrude Yoder, who preceded him in death in 1965. He married Mary Schrock August 27, 1967. She survives.

Also surviving are six daughters, Mrs. David (Ann) Troyer and Mrs. Orley (Edna) Troyer, both of Topeka, Mrs. Polly Mast of Middlebury, Mrs. Floyd (Sarah) Miller and Mrs. Alvin (Mary) Miller, both of Goshen, and Mrs. Orvil (Gertie) Christner of Wolcottville; four sons, Samuel and William, both of Goshen, Alvin of Millersburg, and Lee Jr. of Tucson, Ariz., six step-daughters, Mrs. Christ (Anna) Miller of Howe, Mrs. Albert (Katie) Eash and Mrs. Perry (Wilma) Wingard, both of Shipshewana, Mrs. John (Sarah) Anoelle of Bradenton, Fla., Mrs. Reuben (Emma) Mullett of Goshen and Mrs. Martin (Fannie) Miller of Nappanee; four stepsons, Felty Schrock and Levi Schrock, both of Shipshewana, Eli Schrock of Goshen and Samuel Schrock Jr. of Hemett, Calif.; 56 grandchildren and 113 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Orley Troyer residence. Bishop Joe J. Yoder will officiate. Burial will be in the Hawpatch Cemetery near Topeka. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury is in charge of the arrangements.

Zook, Joseph A., 78, Belleville, Pa. died early Monday, April 30 at the Lewistown Hospital after a heart attack of April 25.

Obituary will follow next month.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Intercourse, Penna. - Freak accident wrecks a family

Katie Stoltzfus, 8 year old daughter of Jacob and Mary Ann Stoltzfus was killed instantly on Monday afternoon, April 30th, when she with her parents, 3 sisters and 2 brothers were driving down the Old Philadelphia Road (340) in their horse and carriage to visit Mary Ann's sisters school near White Horse when they met with an accident about a mile from home when the driver of an oncoming car had fallen asleep, swerved across the road to the berm of the road where they were driving, hitting them headon which killed the horse and demolished the carriage. The impact of the accident threw them all out on the road. Those in the back seat were all unhurt including their three month old baby, but those on the front seat were seriously injured and were rushed to the Hospital by 3 ambulances. Mary Ann and Amos their youngest son who is four years old were listed in critical condition with Mary Ann having a fractured neck and will have to be in traction for six weeks and is absolutely not supposed to move her head in any way. Amos having severe head injuries and Jake received back injuries and a few deep gashes on his face. Katie, the deceased girl was taken to the Hospital for an autopsy and then the undertaker was given permission to take the body to her Mother's room to view her. A sad funeral took place at home Wednesday afternoon as her Mother and brother were not able to attend. Her father was allowed to attend but had to return to the Hospital right after the services and could not go along to the cemetery. She was a third grader at Colonial School which is built on their property.

Amos, the 4 year old had gotten his foot in the feed grinder and lost a few of his toes which happened over a month ago and was in the hospital for a week or so and still had his foot in a cast.

LaGrange, Indiana - Man dies after car-buggy accident

Felty Lambright, 52, RR5, died April 24 in the Elkhart General Hospital. Death was caused by a car coliding head on in the buggy in which he was riding. The driver of the car had a black out siege and lost control of his car.

He was the father of four daughters and five sons who survive, besides his wife, Mary Burkholder. For other survivors see obit

Etna Green, Indiana - Bishop expires

Uriah A. Mast, 81, RR1, died in Goshen General Hospital on Sunday.

He was born in 1903 in Middlebury, Indiana, to Andrew and Dena (Burkholder) Mast. In 1924 he was married to Lizzie Slabaugh in Milford. They moved to the Etna Green area in 1954 from Ligonier, Indiana.

He was ordained to the ministry in 1936 and bishop in 1949. His wife survives. For other survivors see obit.

Bird-in-Hand, Penna. - Woman dies in Mexico

Naomi F. Miller died on April 19 at Tijuana Hospital, Mexico. She had leukemia of the bone marrow, therefore she spent 10 days in Indiana and 5 weeks in Mexico.

She leaves to mourn her bereaved husband, Christ B. Miller, 1 daughter, Rebecca and 1 son, Levi. She was born November 12, 1945, a daughter of Levi and Sarah Stoltzfus of Bart, who also survive. For other survivors see obit.

Shipshewana, Indiana - Man reaches patriarch age

Levi M. Yoder, 92 RR2, died in the LaGrange Hospital, April 8.

He was born in LaGrange County in 1891 to Isaac and Anna (Eash) Yoder, where he was a lifetime resident. In 1915 he was married to Gertrude Yoder, who died in 1965. His second marriage was to Mary Schrock in 1967, who survives. For other survivors see obit.

Goshen, Indiana - Man reaches ripe age

John P. Miller, 91, 10033 CR34, died at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Sam (Esther) Bontrager.

He was born in 1892 in Clinton township, where he was a lifetime resident. He was a retired farmer. In 1916 he married Rosa Zehr, who died in 1963. His second marriage was to Lizzie Ann Miller in 1965, who survives. For other survivors see obit.

LaGrange, Indiana - Senior member dies

Amos J. Whetstone, 81, died in Elkhart Hospital, April 8. He was born in 1903 in LaGrange where he was a lifelong resident. In 1826 he was married to Mattie Borkholder, who survives.

For other survivors see obit.

Georgetown, Penna. - Barn fire disturbs church services

The small barn of Deacon Samuel Kings was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, April 8th, while they were attending council meeting at their neighbors, Jacob Beiler's. They believe the stove got too hot which he had started that morning where he had guinea pigs, they saved some of them. The fire was discovered by some of the church people while singing. A lot of the men and boys went up to the fire, the fire engines came and could save the stable and lower part of the shop. They also put water on the house which was very hot, with some windows cracked and siding melted. They all thought the house was on fire first and were thankful it wasn't worse. They quit services for about an hour.

Leola, Penna. - Woman fractures leg at church services

Miss Rachel Zook received a fractured leg when the church bench she was sitting on collapsed and fell on her leg. She was admitted to Lancaster Hospital by ambulance.

Smoketown, Penna. - Girl slightly injured in accident

Miss Annie Zook, a school teacher received only minor injuries after a car struck her horse and buggy, killing the horse and demolishing the buggy.

Lancaster Co. Pa. - Rare Earthquake Felt

A quake jolts this area about 8:30 p.m. on Easter. The Intelligencer Journal reports an earthquake measuring at least 4.1 on the richter scale which shook the ground. No serious damage or injuries were reported, except a Lancaster woman was thrown off a chair and broke her arm. There were reports of dishes rattling, cabinet doors popping open and pictures falling off walls. The location of the center was 15 miles south of Lancaster, in the Safe Harbor, Conestoga, and Marticville area. This center is believed to be only a few miles from the Quake that

rumbled through the area last Wednesday at midnight. Last weeks quake was much weaker measuring about 3.0 on the richter scale. I was sitting on the chair reading when the kitchen floor shook and the windows rattled for 10 to 15 seconds. Thinking it was a quake, it gave me a feeling that the Creator made Heaven and Earth and he can destroy likewise. Or was "Die Gotthiet an Leida?" The strongest quake felt here in 20 years, sent shocks throughout southeastern Pa. Tremors were also felt in New York, New Jersey, Del., Maryland, Virginia and Washington D.C., the Intell reported. Scientists claim it does not cause any serious, but minor damage for a rating of 4.0. Damage begins at about 5.0. The Intell farther reports that the earthquake was directly on the Martic Line Fault that runs east to west in the southern part of Lancaster County. The Martic Line was also the cause of last Wednesdays quake. A V.S. Geological survey said the tremor was probably linked to the one at 11:54 p.m. Wednesday. It claims that it might be felt in days to come. A quake under 2.0 cannot be felt by humans, between 3.0 and 4.0 is minor. Scientists claim earthquakes are caused by shifting of underground rock plates in this area known as the Martic Fault which occur every five or six years in this area. There are numerous other faults in Lancaster County, but the Martic fault and the Blossom Hill Fault in Manhiem Township are the 2 major ones. The latter occurred a moderate earthquake in 1978. A fault is a fracture or crack in the earths crust or rock layer. A Pequea Township farmer discovered a 20 foot deep sinkhole with a 25 foot diameter in the middle of his field the following Tuesday, but the bottom is filled with water, not knowing how much deeper it is. The location is about a mile south of Willow Street, land joins with Henry Fishers farm. The cause is suspected from Sundays quake.

An earthquake recorded at 6.2, jarred an area for hundreds of miles in Northern California on April 24th. Damage in the millions and 21 injured, knocking houses from there foundations and shaking San Fransico skyscrapers, it was reported.

The earthquake of 1906 measured 8.3 on the richter scale. Each digit is 10 times stronger, in other words the Quake then was a little over 40 times stronger than the one felt here on Easter. California is called an 'earthquake country.' Geologically, its surface consists of great areas of rock which are separated by long and deep faults, due to pressure that build up deep within the earth, these areas push hard against each other along the faults, bending the rocks out of shape. In time, the strain becomes so great that it forces the areas on either side of a fault to slip past one another, sometimes horizontally and, or vertically at that moment an earthquake forms. Countless faults are to be found throughout the world. One of the worlds greatest faults extends from east to west through Europe and Asia Minor. Another form, what is called the Pacific Basin seismic belt, California is a part of the belt. Europe and Asia has probably the most deaths from earthquakes through history than any other country. California, in common with all its fellow areas in the Pacific Basin belt, is crisscrossed with hundreds of faults, they are shifting constantly with most of their movement being so light they are hardly felt or not detected at all, scientists say that about one in every ten thousand quakes cause any damage. All of these faults in California, then are considered major ones because they have been responsible for the states major earthquakes. The quake in 1906 leveled scores of smaller towns outside of San Fransico. Even before the earth stopped trembling, fires broke out in the ruins, caused by ruptured gas pipes, broken chimneys and overturned lanterns. Scores of people were burned or crushed beneath piles of charred rubble or ruins.

Recent major earthquakes, from Lancaster New Era Newspaper.

| | Deaths | Scale or Magnitude |
|-------------------------------------|---------|--------------------|
| Sept. 16, 1978, Northeast Iran | 25,000 | 7.7 |
| Aug 17, 1976, Midingo, Philip-pines | 8,000 | 7.8 |
| July 28, 1976, Tangshan, China | 655,200 | 8.2 |
| Feb. 4, 1976, Guatemala | 22,778 | 7.5 |

| | | |
|--------------------------------|--------|-----|
| May 31, 1970, Northern Peru | 66,794 | 7.7 |
| Aug. 31, 1978, Northeast Iran | 12,00 | 7.4 |
| Sept. 1, 1962, Northwest Iran | 12,230 | 7.1 |
| Feb. 29, 1960, Agadir, Morocco | 12,000 | 5.8 |
| Aug. 5, 1949, Pelileo, Peru | 6,000 | 6.8 |
| Dec 26, 1939, Erzincan, Turkey | 30,000 | 7.9 |

History of Earthquakes in earlier years. From the book, "His Glorious Appearing."

| | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| 1755, Lisbon | 50,000 |
| A.D.1005, earthquakes three months, followed by pestilence by which it is said one third of the human race died. | |
| A.D.588, Antioch | 60,000 |
| Sept. 17, A.D.446 and earthquake shook down the walls of Constantinople, and 57 towers fell. | |
| A.D.96 to A.D.180 earthquakes destroyed 13 cities and over 100,000 lives (In Antioch). | |

Submitted by Enos K. Miller

Salisbury, Penna. - Men struck by lightning

Lightning struck David A. Kinsinger and son Eli of Greenville Township, Salisbury, Pa. while out sowing oats. David had filled the drill with some grass seed yet when he was apparently struck. Eli said he went one way and David the other, but David hadn't even realized what happened till later till he came to again. David suffered quite a headache on Sat. eve yet and some yesterday but was better. Son Joseph was about 1/4 mile away cutting wood and was also about surrounded by a ball of fire. It was also said a ball of fire was seen in the cellar. They were all quite fortunate that they weren't more seriously hurt, nor any fires were started.

CROP WEATHER And COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewago Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

April was mostly nice weather, had enough rain to keep farmers out of fields by spells and the old snow drifts disappeared about the middle of the month and some stayed till the 23rd that the fishermen saw. We had a light snow the 7th and lots of frost till towards the end of April going up to 76 degrees. 25 was the lowest here the 17th, the 30th was stormy.

Lots of oats was sowed the last week and still lots to put in yet. I did not hear of martins being back but a swallow was seen and wrens heard. Frogs are happy the last week, too. Willow leaves etc. are becoming green.

Markets, hay from 1.50 to 2.00 bale; pits, 6 weeks old, 20.00 to 22.00; fat hogs .47 to .49; beef cows .45 and calves .65 1/2 average.

Community note

Eli A. Byler got kicked by a horse receiving 3 broken ribs and was in the hospital several days.

Ben, 4 year old son of Neil C. Kauffmans got his leg broken above the knee, his brother had left him alone in the barn while he went out to unhitch when his sisters came home. When he returned he heard Ben crying and quickly went to see what happened and saw him crawling away from the cows, his leg dragging. They don't really know how it happened. He is still in the hospital with his leg in traction. This happened the 17th and they said about 3 weeks stay in the hospital. We didn't get the details direct from the family so don't know if we got it all right.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

April had lots of nice days, first 3 days were nice, rained on 4th and had some snow on 6th. Was nice again till 13th except a cold wind on 11th, 13th to 25th were damp and rainy then got nice rest of month. Had a little rain morn of 30th. Was very windy started night of 29th and all day the 30th. Barn swallows are

back. No oats in yet or not, but will be in soon.

Community Notes

Mose W. Byler got a piece of steel in his eye at a frolic last week. Thinking it was just dirt didn't pay much attention right away but got quite painful that eve so went to a neighbor who is a nurse. She send him to a specialist who took it out. Still had some rust in Sunday. Had bandage off but wore dark glasses.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John Miller

We had lots of beautiful sunny days. We also had quite a bit of rainfall. The lawns are nice and green and the buds coming out on the trees. The early spring flowers are in bloom. It has still been too wet for the men to get much plowing done.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

April has been a fairly seasonable month tho maybe a little on the wet side. The second week was real nice and sunny then turned damp and rainy again. The week of the 22nd had about an equal amount of rainy and sunny weather. The 29th was a beautiful day and then had some rain on the 30th and strong winds.

Some plowing has been done and probably some barley will be sown soon by those who have drier land. Milk market has been fairly steady, but there is talk of another .15 cwt. assessment beginning May 1st.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

April was rather cool until after Easter then it warmed up. Temp. rose to 70 and nearly 80 the last Sunday in April. Had quite a few showers, which slowed down plowing. We had a little snow April 7. No oats sowed here yet

Early garden things are growing and asparagus is pushing thru, but no garden things on the table yet. Our maple syrup season ended about the 1st week in April.

Community Notes

On April 3, Henry Swarey was driving with an extra horse running alongside the driver, when the horse happened to lag behind a little and bumped against the wheel, which scared him so that he kicked and hit Henry's knee (in the carriage) causing a pretty bad cut and had to have half of the knee cap removed and his leg in a cast from the foot up to above the knee. He was in hospital 2 times, about 4 or 5 days each time. Their baby was 5 days old and he had dozens of little babies in the barn who needed special attention at the time. Others took turns caring for and feeding them, but due to lack of proper attention quite a few died, plus 2 of the old sows. But Henry is getting along fairly well on crutches and is able to help with chores now.

Dan Swareys have plans of moving from the small Dave Byler farm and build a house near Henry Swareys. Peter Smiths moved to their farm April 16 from the D. Wengerd farm. They had sale on their Vermont farm and brought down some of their Jersey cows and some sows. Ike Peachey also bought some of his Jersey cows and Ikes are again shipping milk, as apparently the work at cheese house is slack and cheese market not so good. Dave Bylers and family moved in with Joshua Rennos for the time being and are helping them with farm and produce work as they were obliged to sell the farm they had bought November 1981. David Rennos moved into their new 12 by 40 foot one story house April 19. The house was set up on skids and on the other side of the garden at Noah Kanagys, as they are helping with the farming at Noahs.

Miss Salina Peachey is building an addition to her parents house and wants to use it for her store (health products) and a room to give therapy treatments.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Well, March started in like a lion alright, snowing and blowing by squalls, the sun also shone part of the time the first 2 days. 3rd and 4th was real nice sunshine, but cold, with temp. dropping to 8 degrees above on the 3rd. The 5th it got cloudy and warmed up quite a bit, but was up to 39 degrees and started raining but quit at noon then. The 6th was partly cloudy; 7th nice sunshine, but colder again. Temp. dropped down to 8 tonight; 8th cold and

wind a blowing, high 18 and low 5, 9th, 10th nice, but cold. Temp. at 4 degrees on the 10th in the morning, going up to 25. The 11th changeable with sunshine and snowing and blowing, getting colder again; 12th real nice, but cold, temp. at 3 in the morn, going up to 14 then dropped to 10 again; 13th warmer with some more snow temp. up to 30; 14th, cloudy most of the day; 15th real nice, sunshine; 16th cloudy all day and rained some in p.m. turning to snow in evening; 17th snowing part time; 18th nice and warmer; 19th cloudy all day, misty part time; 20th cloudy in morn, but cleared off and was nice; 21st rain by showers, temp. up to 49; 22nd cloudy and rained some; 23rd rained some turning to snow and got colder again; 24th nice sunshine and windy; 25th and 26th nice sunshine most to the time; 27th real nice sunshine all day; 28th cloudy all day and started raining in eve; 29th back to winter again, had a beautiful scenery, everything covered with snow and was so frosty; 30th cloudy most of the day; 31st real nice sunshine. March went out as a lamb, temp. going up to 42.

Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for March was cold and windy altho a few nice days, had the worst snowstorm of the season on the 28th and 29th, about 2 feet, but did not last very long as soon had rains which caused high waters and floods in some areas. Weather for April was cool and wet, very little plowing done on account of wet, weather. We did have a few nice days now and then but it was mostly cool and rainy.

Community Notes

Mrs. Joni J. (Elizabeth C. Byler) was admitted to Memorial Hospital in Towanda the 23rd April and operated on the 24th. She had a cyst removed on her ovary and they also discovered her liver was grown fast to her ribs so also fixed that, she was running a temp. so she did not come home as soon as was first expected, but did come home the 29th. Mail will reach them at the address: Warren Center, Pa. 18851

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

We still have some snow left of the March 29th storm but by the 3rd it was all gone. We had rain on the 4th. The ground is wet and cloudy the next few days. Had two nice sunny days the 9th and 10th, the 14th to the 16th had $\frac{3}{4}$ inches of rain. On the 19th temp. went down to 27 degrees. Cool with $\frac{1}{2}$ inch rain on the 24th. The last four days of month were real warm and sunny with little showers the 31st. The ground wet and on the cool side this month.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

The month of April brought us quite a bit of rainy and cloudy days. The first week was the coldest with temp. at 24-28 degrees. On the third it was nice and warm but that night it rained and remained rainy a few days. The latter part of week was cool again and the beginning of second week gave us a few nice days. On the 13th, 14th and 15th we had rain and it was unsettled all week except Saturday. Easter Monday was rainy again and cloudy a few days. It was nice and warm the 26th, 27th cloudy 28th, nice and warm 29th and cloudy again on the 30th along with a few small showers. Farmers have been plowing, hauling manure, sowing alfalfa, etc.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

April was a wet month with lots of rainy days. Around 5 inches, just enough each week to keep farmers out of the fields. Manure is being hauled but sometimes not very fit. Also some plowing was done but still a lot to do. Peas and other early garden vegetables have been planted. Also cauliflower, sugar peas, etc. for the produce market. We've had 2 days, the 26th and 27th of real warm with temperatures in the high 70's. Now today the 30th it's raining again.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Penna. - Mrs. Benue B. Fisher

April brought a lot of rainy days and totaling around 3 inches. Farmers are watching their chance to work in the fields getting ready to plant corn. Not much corn has been planted yet. We also had some very nice sunny days. Garden things, alfalfa, etc., looks very growing, what has been planted. Most of garden

has been started. We had a thundershower in the night of the 28th. Rainy again today, April 30th.

Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

April was wet and cool with a total of about 5 inches of rain. Field work in general is a little later than usual, with very little corn planted yet. Pastures, fields and trees only started greening up to any extent the latter part of the month. Some farmers didn't have corn to make their own dairy feeds and not enough of hay to last all winter plus some had their silos empty before the grass came. Feed in general is high priced and the farmers who have hay, etc. to sell are rather rare in this area.

Gordonville, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

April was a real wet month with a lot of cloudy damp and chilly weather, although we had some very nice springlike days between the rainy days with temp. ranging in the 60's and 70's and on April 26th it even reached 80 degrees making it the warmest day for this spring. It rained 18 days out of 30 days with a total of nearly 5 inches of rain for the month. We had a heavy thunderstorm on the 5th and also had an unusual happening the week of Easter when two minor earthquakes occurred only four days apart with a few aftershocks which shook the ground, jolted buildings and rattled windows.

Leola, Bareville, Pennsylvania - Levi Stoltzfus

Rainfall for April, 3.2 inches.

Market report; choice fat cattle, lower, 68.75 cwt; feeder steers 52.00-68.00 cwt; fat bulls 52.00-58.75 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland 575.00-1450.00; fat hogs 48.50-53.50 cwt; 40lb. feeder pigs 108.00-134.00 cwt; choice veal 10.00-120.00 cwt; choice Easter lambs 100.00-105.00; ear corn 139. ton - 4.05 bu.; wheat 4.00 bu; barley 3.10 bu; oats 2.75 bu; hay 85. - 171. ton; straw 75.00-117.00 ton; corn fodder 75.00-90.00 ton; Urner Barry egg price, 1.07 dz. large, before Easter; potatoes, retail 13.00 cwt; milk \$12.60 cwt;

Christiana, Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The first 3 days of April were very nice and breezy. We had 2 and 3 rainy days almost every week of April. The ground was often too wet for farmers to be out, but it was surprising how much plowing got done on the nice days. As this is being written, we are starting a new month, cool and sunny. Corn planting time will soon be here. Rhubarb and asparagus are on the menu.

Narvon, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Katie Beiler

The first 3 days of April were sunny and warm, but breezy, then the 4th we had rain showers. The 9th till the 12th was a very warm, sunny week, the first week that people were able to plant garden. The season is a month late because of all the rain. Each day seemed a little warmer, the 12th almost felt like summer. Around the 16th and 17th we had showers and cloudy days. Also on until the 21st. The 22nd, Easter, at 8:30 p.m. we had a slight earthquake, what they call a tremor, only the earth shaking, no eruption. It lasted about 1-2 minutes, I am not sure how long. The 23rd we had light rain all day. The 26th was again a day of sunshine and was warm, about 75 degrees or higher. The 29th was sunny and a little windy.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

April was a cool wet month, maybe not an unusual amount of rain, but a lot of cloudy cool weather that held the ground from drying. Total rainfall was 5.9 inches with the lowest temp. at 25 on April 1st with only a few frosts since. High temp. was 75 degrees on the 26 and again on the 29.

Early strawberries are in full bloom, they started blooming about 10 days ago. By the appearance of the very few peach blossoms, it may be that the extreme cold weather we had, may have done harm to the peach crop. Cherries and peas are blooming heavy. Oats that were sown early are looking good, but those that have not sown yet, is getting late. Early farmers are beginning to plant corn, which is later than usual.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co. Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

March seemed more like February weather and February like

March! Around the middle of March it was real nice. Had some thunderstorms. Plowing was late this spring, had nearly 5½ inches rain the week of the 25th. April was mostly a lovely month. Some showers, but lots of sunshine. Hay is scarce and very high priced.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

In April we again had lots of wet weather. It rained the 4th, 6th, 14th, 15th, 23rd and the 30th. Farmers have sowed alfalfa between showers and were plowing and hauling manure whenever it was fit and sometimes when it wasn't. Some corn planted for early silage.

Southern Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

This April we had over 4½ inches of rain and its raining now, the 30th. We had 3 mornings under freezing in the forepart. Gardens and oat sowing got a little late in many instances because cool wet weather. Trees are beginning to bloom but the wild sweet cherries aren't in full bloom yet and I have seen when they were in full bloom by the 10th of April. They were in 1955 when we moved here from Tenn. The average early temp. was just under 40.

McClure, Snyder Co., Penna. - John Y. Speicher

The month of April was wet and cool and cloudy. The last week warmed up, with temp. in the seventys and eighties. We had a thunder shower the 28th and it is raining this Monday morning.

Not much oats is sown yet, also a lot of plowing to be done. The grass is coming fast, now the that nights are warmer. The cows are on rye pasture. Morning temp. for the month a low 16 degrees, highest 56.

Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here was wet and warm, not many frosty mornings and no heavy rains but frequent showers all month. No oats sowed yet here and the tractor farmers got no plowing done all month. Amish farmers got their sod plowed the last week. The winter springs are still running strong and many soft spots in the fields and the creeks are strong all month. Grass is growing nice and cattle are turned out earlier than usual as hay is scarcer and very high priced as so much hay was fed last summer during the dry weather last year.

Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

April was a cool wet month, it did not really get warm springlike until the 26th of April. Lowest temp. 24 degrees, total rainfall over 2 inches, highest daytime temp. 70 degrees.

Early garden vegetables are growing slowly due to the cool weather. Still a good bit of plowing to be done and still oats to be sowed. Apricot trees are now in bloom. Early spring flowers, daffodils, crocuses, tulip and hyacinth are now in bloom. We had thundershowers, on the 27th.

Landisburg, Perry Co., Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

April was a little on the cool side as a whole. The lowest was 26 degrees on the 10th and the highest was 76 on the 26th. We had quite a few showers and some all day rains. About half of April was sunny, we had thundershowers on April 5 and on the 28th and 30th. Wild cherry trees are blooming, and the redbud trees are pushing. The mountain is greening up.

There has been quite a bit of plowing done the past week or so. Peas and onions are up and strawberries beginning to bloom, looking like a promising crop.

Newburg, Franklin Co., Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

We had lots of rain during the month of April, several thunderstorms. We felt a slight tremor from the earthquake in the Lancaster area.

Farmers are busy between showers with the plowing and some were seeding oats. Alfalfa is starting nice.

Community Notes

Benjamin Kurtz was somehow trampled or kicked by a Belgian Stud horse. He was badly injured in his face, a broken jaw and cheek bones and also a fractured skull. He was rushed to the

Washington County Hospital in Hagerstown, Maryland. He is coming along as good as can be expected. The neighbors are doing their work.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

April came in with beautiful weather. But we had 5 days with freezing temp. in the morn. The last one was on the 22 when it was 32 degrees. April also brought us 11 days with showers, bringing us a total of 5.4 inches.

Not much plowing has been done around here. There are still too many wet spots in the fields. Alfalfa fields had large spots where it was frozen out, but some is growing back again. We planted our potatoes on the 11th, peas etc. on the 12th and now have nice rows of peas. We also planted our 25 plants of tomatoes outdoors at that time under hotcups. They done alright so far. Cherry, pear and plum trees are blooming. Apple buds show pink. Our yard is ready for the 3rd mowing in spots.

Spring Run, Penna. - Daniel Beiler

We had a lot of cool cloudy and wet weather in April. Rainfall was about normal but weather was cool and the ground did not dry off very fast. Spring is late. Oats is about all in ground and early gardens planted. Very little corn is planted. A lot of plowing to do yet. The last week or so has been warmer with some windy days. Spring work is in full swing now.

Community Notes

Dave Hostetlers were able to be at Communion services on Sunday P.M. But they have a hired girl to help with there housework, etc.

Smicksburg, Pa. - Paul M. Keim - Community Notes

Widow Mrs. Mahlon (Emma Schlabach) Yoder, was taken to hospital Saturday, march 31, with possibly a heart attack, or a blood clot elsewhere. They have her in intensive care. She has one daughter not married. Their address: RD1 Smicksburg, Pa 16256

Ben N. Detweiler was in the Indiana, Pa. Hospital for more than a week again. He had some breathing problems, from his Emphysema.

Mrs. Andy E. Miller (Rosa Miller), 26, had an appendectomy, April 21, at Punxsy Hospital, April 23, a boy was born to them. Had some breathing problems and was also yellow. He was transferred to Maple Avenue Hospital, DuBois Pa. in P.M. One week later now, he doesn't need any oxygen, etc. anymore, but the yellowness is not cleared up completely yet. It's some kind of liver disease, although not the regular Jaundice. They have changed part of his blood which seemed to help. On April 26, Rosa had to go back in the hospital. She has an infection, which is very painful. April 30, she is still there although some better. Their address is: Andy Millers RD1, McCormick Rd. Smicksburg, Pa. 16256. They have 1 boy and 2 girls older.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for April was still cold and damp, with several nice days. There were occasional snow showers but over Easter we had as near to winter wonderland as anytime due to a cold rain covering everything with ice. It seemed to turn colder during Sun. P.M. freezing as it came. The roads were warmed enough though that they weren't so icy. Not very much oats has been sowed yet, due to our wet weather. The evening of the 28th we had quite a bit of thunder and lightning and ½ to 1.2 inches of rain at varied places.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Weather for March we had more rain and snow than in February. The second week in April it really dried off but the 3rd week it started in rainy again.

Community Notes

Atlee Hershbergers are having public sale, April 26th, as the farm is sold to a son-in-law and daughter that married March 3. This being the youngest of the family.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of April was mostly wet but the first 2 days had

sunshine. From the 3rd to the 6th it rained everyday, then 6 days sunshine, then 6 more days of rain, then a day of sunshine, 3 more days of rain, the 25th and 30th were mostly sunshine with a light sprinkle on the 27th and some rain the night of the 29th. A few mornings of temperature in the twenties but mostly from 34 to 58, daytime temperature averaged from 42 to 78, the warmest being the last 4 days. The 6th and 24th had all day rains. Very little farming could be done until the last 4 days. Some oats were sown earlier but lot more was done the last part of month. Very little gardens planted as yet but hopefully soon more plowing can be done and gardens planted.

Community Notes - Shop Fire Due To Lightning

We had a thunderstorm on the 15th and lightning struck the shop of Mike Shetlers while they were at church but help soon arrived. Fire trucks were out and stopped the fires. There was some damage done but it could easily have been worse.

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler, Mary, Volant, R3, Pa. is now at home from the hospital after being there from Mar. 26, to Apr. 26, to have her fluid problems taken care of. She is not gaining as her family and friends would like to see.

Spartansburt, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

April started with some snow on the ground. There was cloudy overcast skies with snow flurries and rain until the 10th. Then we had a few nice sunny days and then more showers off and on for a week. The month ended with real nice warm days. Grass is really growing and trees are pushing new leaves. Farmers are at the busiest of the plowing season. Also some are fitting oats ground. Maple syrup season has ended another year. A good year but a short one. A large producer in this area made 5250 gals. this year.

Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

April 1st was clear and cool, cloudy and some rain; 3, 4, and 5 a cold west wind brought snow on the 6th, but all it melted as it came. Then we had 5 nice days. From the 13th to the 28th was mostly cloudy and cool. The last few days were warmer. Very windy the last day. Not much oats sowed yet.

Union City, Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

The first 2 days of April were warm then it was cooler and rainy; snow on the 6th. From the 8th to the 12th it was nice and warmer. From the 13th to 16th it was rainy, on the 18th we had snowflakes, and stormy weather, then rain until the 25th then clearing and warmer. we had a light shower on the 27th, it rained on the night of the 29th. High winds on the 30th cooling off in afternoon.

Community Notes

It was a year on April 6, that this community was started. We had only 3 families and 31 people the first year.

This spring we had 4 families move in and with 1 boy getting married and 1 baby born we now have 8 families and 57 people.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

March came in cold with lots of driveway snow shoveling twice in about 1 week's time. The last 3 days in February, had a real snow storm, schools closed for 2 days had some below zero temperature, the 1st and 2nd week of March, we had mostly cold and stormy weather until the 15th then had a good sap run with a good season to the last of the month lots of nice syrup made. March went out like a lamb with nice day hardly any plowing done in March, some was done with horses in February. Milk is down in price at cheese plant \$11.80 for 3.5 test.

Feeders pigs sold at \$1.10 per cwt. top at last sale eggs around \$1.00 a dozen. Dairy beef is up a little.

April started with nice days freezing in the morning but warming up during the day. We had some nice rains but no hard rains a lot of plowing was done, some oats sown. It got nice and warm by the middle of month, it is a little dry now for this time of year. We had a hard wind, on the 30th and it cooled off to 36 degrees. Milk at cheese plant is \$12.00 a cwt for 3.5 test. Fat hogs from \$46.00 to \$50.00 per cwt. Feeder pigs \$130.00 per cwt. The last sale hay is getting harder to find pastures are green but still short.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Weather for April was nice, as March ended like a lamb. At

least the first part of the month. As farmers were plowing some. We had some light showers. Around the 10th farmers started to plow for oats, and there were some sowed around the 12th, we got rains and showers off and on, some hail, that not much field work was done until the last few days of the month. The 30th was a stormy day. The clouds looked yellow, we had some strong winds. I wondered if there might of been a sand or dust storm out west. In the P.M. the wind changed more in the north west, then it cleared off and was cooler.

Child Inhales Kerosene

Dina, a small daughter of Andy and Fannie Swartzentruber Hersherberger was in the hospital of picking up a can of kerosene She wanted to drink it, and slobbered it over her face. Causing to inhale some. She might of came home by this time.

Lovina, 13, daughter of Dannie J. and Sarah (Stutzman) Swartzentruber of Dalton, Ohio, is at home in a hospital bed. She had an operation March 28th for her back. They found a cancerous tumor. It causes her a lot of pain. And she is helpless in her lower part of her body. It seems she can't eat very good. At times she has to throw it all back up again, has lost a lot of weight. She was a plump, strong-looking girl.

Southeastern Holmes County, Baltic, Ohio - John L. Yoder

April showers and April showers again, was our weather pattern for April also some cool days the forepart of month. the latter part was warmer, with grass fields at a good growth. Farmers had to watch their chance to sow oats and still some to sow yet.

Cattle prices are about holding their own, hogs and pigs still selling good hay and straw selling good at local sales.

Semi-Truck - Buggy Accident

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Raber of Farmerstown were hit by a semi truck off Rt. 93, April 16, upsetting their buggy. John received a cracked pelvis and broken hip socket, and was hospitalized a few weeks but he is at home on the way to recovery. His wife escaped injury.

Mrs. Em. M. Beachy also was in hospital following a hip and arm fracture. She is at home now. Progress to recovery is slow. She also suffered a light stroke.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The month of April was wet with several days of rain and cool. On April 21st we had hard rain and hail. Several thunder and lightning storms. The ground seems more solid. Plowing still goes nice.

On the 18th we had snow along with rain, but not much snow accumulation on bare or plowed ground. Some accumulated on meadows and grass. Easter Sunday proved to be a wet day with rain most of the day until late P.M. April 29th, the first Sunday after Easter we had a very few sprinkles. The 30th was cloudy and we had light showers.

Farmers are busy plowing, hauling manure, sowing oats and going to frolics. Womenfolk are planting garden when it is dry enough. Fruit trees are blooming, as well as Dogwood, Red Bud and wild flowers. The Popular and Maple trees are leafing out. Folks are mowing lawns and cattle are on pastures early, to cut down the the hay buying expenses.

Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had a good Maple Syrup season this Spring. The season ended March 30. Syrup sells for from \$15.00 to \$20.00 per gallon.

April remained real wet until the last couple days now it was real windy, and farmers are back in the fields again, not much oats sowed yet, and lots of plowing to do yet.

Community Notes

Mrs. Amos F. (Emma Troyer) Schwartz of R2 English, Indiana, 47118, was relieved of her suffering with cancer on April 10. See Obit.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

April was kinda on the wet and cool side. We had around 1 1/2 inches rain over Easter weekend. Had some nice warm days 70

degrees the last few days. Farmers are sowing oats last couple days. Quite a few houses going up this summer in the area.

Frederickstown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

The weather for April was pretty much wet all through the week of the 8th, we had 3 real nice days though, but soon as it was dried off enough to start planting gardens etc. the rain started again and we even had snow flurries. Not very much oats are sowed yet, it is still too wet to do much plowing yet.

Community Notes

Raymond, 20, son of Jonas and Susan Raber had an operation on his foot the 11th. They removed a cyst and he has to be in a cast for about 2 months, he gets around on crutches.

Pre. Elmer Brenneman was also in the hospital 8 or 9 days after having an insulin shock he has a sore toe they talked of removing it, but decided against it for the time being. He wasn't able to attend communion the 27th.

Pre. Ernest Weaver was laid up for a while due to a pinched nerve in his back, he is back to work now again.

Allen County, New Haven, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had some dreary days with April showers and also some hard rains. Our lowest was 28 degrees on the 7th and our high of 84 degrees on the 26th. Some oats were sown at the beginning of the month. It is up nice, but a lot still couldn't on account of being too wet. Grass and hayfields are looking good. Leaves and buds are all coming out. A nice time of year.

Community Notes

Mervin, the infant son of Eldon Lengachers had to have surgery soon after birth, on account of his intestines were laying across his one lung which couldn't develop right.

Samuel G. Eicher, was also again in hospital 4 days from having a virus in the blood.

Community Notes

Lewis, 19, son of Samuel Lengachers had to have surgery again on his arm as it hadn't healed right since last fall.

Etna Green, Indian - Menno Schwartz

Our March for the most part was rainy and chilly, April started out much the same way. Some garden planted. Easter lillies and Hyacinth are blooming real nice.

Community Notes

Levi Schwartz will enter the Memorial Hospital, South Bend, Indiana, today for further surgery. A line of cheer would help them. Address: Etna Green Indiana R1 Box 182, 46524.

Dennis Mast the heart patient needs to go to Indianapolis for a check up every so often. He is doing o.k. Dennis is now able to work again.

Roman E. Miller is being taken care of in the home of his daughter, the Isaac Mullets. He needs oxygen a lot of times. He is 90 years old.

Mrs. Dan U. Yoder (Mary) widow, is in the South Bend Osteopathic Hospital with quite a seige of cancer. I think a line of cheer would help her. Her address is Mrs. Mary Yoder. 357 E. Market St. Nappanee, Indiana 46550.

Etna Green, Indian - Menno Schwartz

April's weather was mostly cool, cloudy and some rain. We had few days of real nice spring days with temperatures in the 70's and 80 degrees one day. It turned cooler now again and had high winds today (30th). Blowing branches and some damage power outages - so There was no school in places. — Goshen reported some damages from the 50 to 60 mph winds. The winds are diminishing somewhat.

Few gardens are planted. Rhubarb is coming and some tulips and hyacinths, are blooming, also Jonquils, etc.

We had a number of funerals this month. Some very unexpected. They were a number of weddings and a lot scheduled for May.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

April came in fairly nice and a little cloudy at 50 degrees. By the third we again had a slow drizzle and the following days we had showers till the 10th, it was once more a day of mostly sun-

shine warming to 60 degrees. By the 10th we again had cloudy, rainy days which stayed till Good Friday when we all enjoyed a beautiful day of mostly sunshine. The following 3 days were once more cloudy and rainy till the 24th. The sunshine the next few days pushed the thermometer to the 80's. The 29th it was cloudy and it rained with very high winds through most of the last day. Very little field work has been done but most people planted garden and early things are up well. Most people still have oats to put out.

A very bright double rainbow was seen the eve of the 19th and again a lighter one the 26th.

Community Notes

Henry Otto is slowly gaining after his knee surgery and is now without a cast.

Susanna Otto, 22, who had surgery 8 months ago for a bone cyst in her leg, had to have surgery again, April 25, as the cyst grew back.

March 24, Marcus Ray, 4, son of Eugene Herschberger got scratched in his eye when he scared the chickens by running to the chicken house to let them outside. They had to do a 1½ hour surgery under a microscope to put in 10 stitches as the chickens claw had cut loose a flap on the outside film of the eyeball. He's to be very careful to not bump, or fall or put any pressure on this eye as the stitches must stay in 4 mo.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

April was cool and steady cold, not extreme cold but cloudy and showers, up to the 18th we had 1.27 inches of rain then on the 21st we had an all day rain with an accumulation of 20 inches then on the 29th we had rain again but less than ½ inch. Many days of east wind and not much strong winds till right on the last. On the 21st we had a strong east wind and on the 29th and 30th a real strong south wind then it turning to the west.

The leaves on the trees are about 6 days behind average. Corn planting is somewhat behind on account of slow drying. Very little corn is planted in this area. Not much garden planted yet.

Several tornadoes travelled thru Illinois in April but none close here. One traveled along I70 East of Effingham then also in suburbs of Chicago, several dropped down.

Corn and soybeans have been moving to markets steady. The price of above declined slightly during the month of April. Cattle and hogs are about steady.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

We're having good growing weather since it warmed up more. It had been cool so long that the grass that farmers were so anxiously awaiting for was rather slow. Silos and hay mows were empty and grain bins low, so the new growth is very welcome. Quite a bit of corn was planted between showers the last 2 weeks, but with 2½ inches rain the last 2 days will change our occupation for a few days. Mushrooms did very well this year with 1 family alone gathering over 1000 of them!!

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

April was about half rain and half sunshine. We had a total of 5½ inches with showers that had no measurable amount. We had frost on the 2nd then none the rest of the month. Not a whole lot of field work is done on account of wet weather till the week of the 16th. Then we had 3 inches on the weekend of the 22nd. But by Wednesday farmers could be in the fields again as we had nice sunny days with wind to dry off fast. The Artichokes are all dug with only about ½ of the crop good. But wheat is real nice mostly. Early planted oats are look good but a few planted late are are just coming up. Some are ready to plant corn. Pig prices are back up again. Weaning piglets are \$1.40 to \$1.50 a lb., but beef prices are still down. Eggs are still \$1.00 or over but of course the farmer doesn't get that.

Community Notes

After school picnic little Benny Detweiler slipped and fell in to the hot ashes of the weiner roast fire on his hands. They soaked them good in wine and put hydro cortisonc salve on. The 10th day they had to take little Jake to Lexington for a check up and let the doctors look at his hands. He gave them a salve with antibiotics to make it heal faster. They are about all healed and is growing new finger nails. Little Jake is doing fine. He can crawl a little and sit which doesn't sound like much for a 9 month old

baby but is quite an achievement for him, but he's picking up fast the last months.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The month of April has been extra wet. Our only days that were real pretty were the 1st, 6th and from the 11th to the 14th, and again on the 18th, 22nd, 24th, 25th, and 28th. The rest were all cloudy or wet. On the 21st we had flashfloods that washed out some fences, it rained about 5 inches that evening and during the night, there was also some good sized hail mixed with it. We had some over 8 3/4 inches of rain for this month. The lowest temp. was around 28 degrees on the 1st. The highest in the evening was around 73 above on the 29th. On the 18th we had a light frost with the temp. around 35 degrees, it didn't seem to have left any damage.

Farmers are finished sowing oats around the first half of this month. Some have planted corn in spite of the wet weather. Probably over half of the vegetables are planted and up, but not growing real fast on account of the cool damp weather. Trees and pastures are pretty and green.

Community Notes

Steven, 12, son of Moses J. Gingerichs was in the Scott Memorial Hospital in Lawrenceburg for an appendicitis operation on the 17th. He came home on the 19th, but was not gaining too well on account of the appendix having been gangrenous and ruptured. The doctor put a drainage tube in his stomach to drain excess fluid on account of infection. I have heard since that the wire that was used to close the incision has been taken out now and he is getting better. He still will have to take it easy for awhile.

Abe A. and Elizabeth Miller have a new baby named Emanuel who was or is in a Nashville hospital with underdeveloped lungs. Normal lungs are made up of a sponge like tissue with a skin covering it. The doctors say this baby's lungs are hollow. They say it is not a real uncommon thing. It is being treated by mixing some kind of a medical wonder with oxygen they give the baby.

Nunnally, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

April has had some over 4 inches of rain so far, we had 1 thundershower of over 3 inches. We had a little frost at beginning of April. The lowest mornign temperature was April 1, 28 degrees, highest was 64 degrees, on the 22nd.

Sweet corn and potatoes were planted the first of the month and since most of the gardens made and field corn is planted. Children are going barefooted. 70 and 80 degree weather. Fresh lettuce and radishes are on the menu.

Eighth grader has perfect attendance

School let out March 16, having only 1 8th grader. Truman R. Borntrager and he didn't miss one day of school in all his 8 years of going to school.

February did not have to be resown as I had stated earlier, it is Arkansas with horses and buggy in March and spent a few weeks then returned home the same way.

Welcome visitors in March were Pre. Perry Miller, wife and baby, the Sunday of March 25.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The first few days in March were perfect spring-like days. Then we had a few cloudy and cool days. Then the rest of the month we had fair nice weather. Most of the people planted early garden the last pretty days of the month. We also planted 4,000 strawberry plants the week of the 22nd.

In march About everyone in the community had the flue, for some it lasted only a few days. Others had it a week or over! It really made a person feel weak! Now everyones ready for spring-work!

Only the first few days in April were very beautiful, a few showers now and then. Many beautiful spring flowers are blooming in the woods. Then the 21st we had a flash flood! It came in our barn about 2 feet deep, we moved all our animals out in the pasture we had fenced off on the hill! It washed 2 of our fences out and one almost out. It left a lot of trash and junk along the road, and washed some deep holes in the road! The flood really surprised us, because it came just overnight! We had our fields plowed and mostly planted already, and it took alot of top soil off of the one field and put gravel in! But we still have much to be

thankful for. Crops are growing good. Strawberries are in full bloom. Spring is a beautiful time of the year!

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

April was a very wet month. Easter came late this year, April 22, and so was the spring. Very little field work was done, on the 18th a few were working the ground, but it started raining again on the 19th, and had several inches over Easter, again on the 27th and 28th, you could get in some fields and gardens that some oats are sown and gardens made, but it rained again on the 29th, many gardens didn't get plowed last fall due to extra wet conditions, so was the spring and many fields are not plowed yet, on may 1. Hay got very high priced and hard to get this spring.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

In March and April we had 15 snowy or rainy days, 20 dreap days and 26 fair days. Rye is being pastured, lots of oats was sowed last week, also some corn planted.

Farm Sales

On April 5th was retirement sale at Wilmer Kemps it was a very nice day altho real muddy.

On April 14, Ura Bontragers also had sale, was dreap and some rainy. Some strangers from Maywood were in both sales.

Community Notes

Mrs. Moses Schrock came home from the hospital on April 7, she is gaining good, she is hoping to attend communion services in P.M. next Sunday.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

March weather takes on by a few words to describe, wet and cool. No field work at all has been done in March. Looks like the oats that were sown in February may have to be resown, pastures are starting to green up. Hay is very scarce and price is going up, cattle prices are also up. Milk prices are steady, hogs up a little.

Community Notes

Emma, 9, daughter of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee missed 10 days in school after having hot water poured in her shoe, she is back to school and doing fine.

April has been mostly wet and cool. No field work done until the last week. Very little plowing done. Oats that were sown in February did not have to be resown as I had stated earlier, it is showing about a 1/3 stand, wheat hay fields are looking nice, cows are being turned on pasture.

Brooder House Fire

Eli Lees lost 200 chicks when somehow there oil stove got out of control, the brooder house is still standing but is damaged some from the fire.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntrager

April was a wet and cloudy month. Heavy showers, April 8, 10, and 29th, and many small showers throughout the month. Frost was seen on the morning of the 6th. Very few sunny, drying days until after Easter. By Friday, April 27, the field work began. Some oats was sown. The 29th was a very stormy day. We had a few thunder showers during the day. Around 5 P.M. a very strong wind coming first from the south but turned to S.W. continuing till after midnight. Little damage was done around here. Reports are of tornado damage further away. But I have very little information. Trees are very slow in budding.

In February we had some cold the beginning of the month, some rain and a few nice sunny days the last of the month. The frost going out of the ground, and the ground dried off, was almost dry enough to start field work when a snow storm came the 27th leaving about 4-5 inches snow. More snow fell south and east of us then here.

March was cloudy, rainy month. The 4th we had 1/4 inch of freezing rain, 10 inches snow 6 to 13. Thunder and lightning and one inch rain the 15th. Some rain the 17th. A freezing rain the 18th, the trees were heavy a few days breaking down many limbs and some trees, also causing other accidents, rain and snow the 19th. 4 to 5 inches snow the 20th. Warmed up some and had more rain the rest of the month until the last 4 days we had some sunny days for the month. The high for the month was 68 degrees the 15th and low was 10 degrees, tne 8th, 9th, 11th.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntrager

We had a lot of rainy weather in April. Temperature ranged from 32 degrees to the high 50's. Then towards the latter part of the month, we had some 80 degree weather. We had high winds the 29th and that night real strong winds. they had a tornado about 8 miles south of this community. Some gardening has been done now and a few sowed oats now. This is a little late for the May Diary. As we have moved to the Nunnely Tennessee area, where they have a reporter, this will be my last letter, to the Diary. I have turned the job over to Mrs. Neal Kauffman.

Moving Experience

We had real nice moving weather, although we had over an inch of rain since we're here. One truck had 30 hives of bees on it, and trailed a horse trailer behind with 2 horses in it. It took us 13 hours, 30 minutes with that load. The big trailer truck with the men, had a breakdown at Columbia, Missouri and were delayed by four hours. But all arrived safely. Gardens are up and look very nice, wheat is getting heads. This house is in a very picturesque setting, trees on the north and west sides, and spring fed creek going past on the south side of us, tumbling through the trees. Also another spring close by where we get our drinking water. Mail will be welcome very much at our new address. R2 Box 267 D, Nunnely, TN 37137.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

April, continued wet that no field work was done until the 27th and 28th. Plowing has started! The oats that was put in, in Feb. is half a stand, or else it has to be done over, and is now really toolate to try getting oats in.

Altho we did get into our gardens several times, and peas planted several weeks back are coming nicely. Strawberries are in bloom, and asparagus is a real treat, after so late a spring. Also some mushrooms are being found. The last several days have been sunny and pleasantly warm. Tractors are "humming," and our people are in gardens and fields, both.

Community Notes

Our schools both closed the 13th of April. Several have been attending sales elsewhere, horse sale, and closing out sale at LaPlata, Mo. (of the community reporter who is moving to Tenn.) and today at Marshfield - at Bishop Peter Yoder and Jake Bylers who are moving to Kalona, Iowa.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

April was mostly cool, and wet enough that not much field work could be done. The last 2 weeks though it had dried enough that some farmers could work in fields for several days each week, till it rained again. Some oats were sown in those few days, also some gardens planted, but not near done. Now yesterday the 29th we had a real rain of 2½ to 3 inches.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

April was cool and wet in general very little field work was done, till the last week it was warmer and dryer that a little was done, but some people are still feeding hay which is very unusual. Several storms were reported around.

A few radishes made it to our table is all the fresh vegetables ready yet that I know of.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F.J. Yutzy

it finally dried off enough so field work could be done. Corn, milo etc. has been planted some but not all yet. Oats are getting heads. Our little patch of rye is extra pretty, being in heads awhile already all of 5 feet high. Most of garden planting and transplanting is done. Early peas are just starting to bloom, also the wild blackberries. We have all the lettuce we can eat.

The weather has been very nice. We had some rains thunderstorms. Had some hail on the eve of the 26th. On the 29th in eve, we had some quite strong winds with rain coming down in sheets.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

April has been a cold month, much cloudy weather out of the 28 days (today) we had only a few all day sunshine days, mostly cloudy and misty, and had some real hard rains on the evening of April 26th we had a hail storm some hails measured 2½ inches in diameter and lots of smaller hail. We were able to gather hail and make ice cream following the hail we had 3 inches of rain yet.

So gardens are packed solid the tulips and daffadis are all knocked off which looked so pretty. We had 32 degrees on the morn of the 23rd. On the 25th the temperature pushed up to 82 degrees. Temperature mostly from 40's to 60's throughout the month. We are thinking we may have more pleasant weather in May.

Community Notes

Harvey Bontrager is home from the hospital has a hospital bed, we stayed with him Sunday 22nd Easter, so his wife Barbara could attend communion. One district had plans to have communion tomorrow the 29th now because of the accidental death of a 17 year old boy in Merges County, Oklahoma. So many from our district will be going for the funeral which is Sunday the 29th, our communion is cancelled for 2 weeks, Monday the 30th, is closing out sale of Wm J. Bontragers they will move to Kingston, Wisc.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

April was continued cool and wet. So far it has been hard to get much field work done between showers. It was also cooler than average. Most of the moisture came in all day rains except for a down pour with hail on the evening of the 26th.

The wheat in this area is looking rather poor. Some has been worked up, others is thin and weedy. Perhaps a combination of the cold winter and mosiac which thrives on a cool spring.

Subsoil moisture is good.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

Weather for April had its up and down. We had a couple of 80 degree days and a couple of 26 degree mornings. But grass is coming real good and most people have their gardens partly planted. The mountain tops are still white so the minute the sun goes down it cools off. A natural air conditioner. The mills have fired up again as spring breakup is almost over except for high in the mountains. The mule deer are starting to leave the valley for the mountains.

Community Notes

Ivan came back from Ohio the 24th. The Mrs. Dsd died while they were there. School is out and the teacher, Allen left for Ohio, April 25th.

Iowa City, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

We had cool, or nearly cold thru most of April, with temp. in the low 30's till the last 2 days it really warmed up, with temp. in the lower 80's, which was the warmest since last Aug.

We had lots of windy days in April, and also plenty moisture.

Cattle are going on pasture these last few days. We should soon have plenty hay, with all the moisture and these warm days, it's something people were looking forward to, since hay was scarce and so high priced, and straw just about as high as hay. Well the Lord has provided for us so far, and I think he will from now on if we Trust in Him.

Community Notes

Our sick and feeble people are gradually loosing out, and are afflicted with cancer and tumors. Pre. Lester B. Miller, had surgery several weeks ago for surgery of the brain, his condition is not very good.

T.J. Miller and Verna Bontragers were to a I-W meeting this week at Marion, Kentucky. They returned home last eve. the 27th.

Tractor Accident Fatal To 17 Year Old Twin

A message came here yesterday the 26th announcing the tractor accident in which one of Levi M. Yoders twins of Chouteau, Okla. was killed, age 17, while the parents were to the I-W meeting in Kentucky.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara S. Nisley

Our month of April had snow, rain, sleet, sunshine, almost any kind of weather. It started out sunny with temperatures in the 40's and 50's in the first week. The second week it was mostly dreab and rainy, the temperatures the same. The third week was again like the second, dreab with a little bit of sun peeping now and then. Sunday the 22nd on Easter morning everybody woke up to a surprise blizzard, we got around 3 inches of wet snow. The temperature wasn't that cold, it stayed around freezing and turned to a cold drizzle later that night. The snow lasted long enough to fill some ice-cream freezers. The 24th, 25th, and 26th

we had nice weather, going up to the 80's on Thursday. The rest of the month was cooler and very windy. On Sunday the 29th it rained most of the day and also that night with high winds around midnight. Still windy on Monday morning, temp. at 40 degrees. Most men have their oats in and plowing is being done.

Unexpected Fall Fatal To Woman

Mrs. Andy (Sarah) Kurtz, Fairbank, Iowa fell down the steps at her home on Sat. eve., March 31. Nobody saw her fall, so nobody really knows how it happened. Andy heard her fall and they found her on the cement floor of the washhouse, bleeding from the ears and mouth. They rushed her to Waterloo hospital and from there to Iowa City hospital with the helicopter. They had breathing machines on her till Monday, April 2, at Andy and the family's request they took them off. She then lived till Tuesday morning about 10:30 she died. She had what they called "massive head injuries" with a double skull fracture. (See obituary)

Mrs. Eli Kauffman and dau. Mattie, Mrs. Dan Nisley and Andy L. Nisley went to Canada for a week for hernia operations, but are home and working again.

Shop and Washhouse Fire

April 30, Monday morning the shop and washhouse of Noah and Mary Miller burned to the ground. We haven't heard the cause, but a gasoline and a kerosene barrel were in the building and both exploded. There was a strong west wind that blew the flames away from the house which stood close by.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

April has been bringing us a variety of weather. We've had some nice weather and a few light showers the 1st part of April then not much moisture till later on Easter we got a light blanket of snow but lasted only about 1 day. Then on the night of the 26th we got rain and a heavy wind stormy like taking down some buildings in the neighborhood a few barns and some small buildings also took down Jerry Bontragers windmill. It was a strong wind for a few days. Then we got rain again yesterday the 29th, a chilly rain and turned to snow last night so this morning we have a light blanket of snow close to freezing. Oats mostly sowed but still some to sow, and a few have planted corn. Grass seemed to be coming nice since the rain. The high for the month was 80 degrees, and low right at freezing.

Harmony, Minnesota - Chriss Stutzman

March came in like a lamb, had mostly sunshine days the first 11 days. A few days we had a few inches snow, was 5 below zero a couple mornings. Then had ideal March weather till the 20th we had 6 inches snow again, but only lasted a few days. The last week was sunshine with only one cloudy day and a little rain.

April can be described as "The Stormy March in April." First half of the month was usually in the 40 degrees, a few light rains. The 26th was a very warm day, in the 80's, we had thunderstorms during the night and it was quite stormy the next day yet. It felled trees and light damage to some buildings. The 22nd it snowed most of the day, but melted by eve. We had 2 inches of rain on the 29th, turned to snow during the night and the ground was about covered with snow, till Monday morning, but it didn't last long. Had high winds with the rain and snow, 32 degrees with a cold wind, the 30th.

Farmers got most of the oats sowed, a few yankees planted corn the last week but probably won't be growing much by this weather. Early gardens were planted, probably will give them a backset till the ground gets warm again. Lawns were being mowed, but pastures seem rather short yet.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had a lot of sunny days in April, drizzled and rained on the 13th and 14th. On Easter Sunday we had a snow storm. It melted as it came down so it got quite muddy. On the 27th and 28th it was real windy. Hardly fit to be on the road with a buggy. On Sunday forenoon it started to rain, this was on the 29th and also sleet some and by the next morning (to-day) the ground is white, snowing and blowing. March had come in like a lamb and also left like a lamb but April leaves more like a lion. Oats is nearly all in and some corn planted by the natives. Gardens have also been planted. New seedings look good probably due to the long snow coverage we had.

Farm Sale

Deacon Abe J. Yoders had a large farm auction, a big crowd and good merchandise. it was a retirement sale which Abe and Annie had deserved. Their family is all married now and 2 of the boys live at home and do the farming.

Roy, 11, son of Pre. Eli and Verna Bontrager who had a fork run up thru his upper lip in thru his nose — This happened at the silo door on March 30. He was taken to the Dr. for shots. On the 4th of April it started raining a little on the 8th he was to church in the eve he got a headache the next morning he was unconscious and rushed to St. Marys in Rochester with the worst kind of spinal meningitis there is. In the afternoon they called in the whole family by 4:00 Tuesday morning he came to again. The fork went up his sinis and from their it affeted his spinal cord. He is at home now but may have to operate later on yet. He came home on Sat. April 21. He is doing real well.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Bontrager

We had ideal April weather. Quite a bit of field work was done. had a few showers now and then. The last week seemed very springlike temperature above 70 degrees. On the 27th we had a thundershower with some hail and wind. A small twister went through our area doing minor damage on several places.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

April brought some beautiful sunny weather, but mostly quite cool.

We had a few April showers. Had rain the 12th, 13th and 14th. Had a few snow flakes in the air on Easter Sunday.

Very windy the 27th and 28th. A heavy rain the 29th in late P.M. Had turned to snow the morning of the 30th, and was snowing and blowing all A.M. The snow hung on branches and blew down some. Grass is coming good. A lot of oats has been sowed. Some have made garden.

Maple syrup season was short.

Sudden Death

Mrs. Barbara Mast, 89, died very suddenly at the home of her son, William, on March 23. She was diabetic and it affected her feet and toes. In November she had her left leg amputated above the knee. She had been in her usual health that day, but died in P.M. while sitting on her rocker. Her husband Samuel J. Mast died in 1970.

Felty, infant baby of Freddie and Clara Borntrager was taken to LaCrosse hospital on account of a skin disorder.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob P. Hochstetler

April was cool but nice in first part. Had several mornings below freezing. Had an all day rain the 12th. Field work started the week of the 16th. Quite a few got oats in that week. We had around 2 inches of snow again on Easter Sunday. But was mostly gone again until Monday eve. had 75 degree weather the 26th and a couple showers of rain on the 27th. So the grass is really greening up. Hay is really expensive. But seems to be plentiful. So most of the people are looking forward to grass time. April 30, it is snowing and blowing down to 34 degrees.

Run-Away Team Injuries

Jonas, 2, son of Eddie and Mary Borntrager, was run over by a runaway team and received a broken jaw and also a broken collar bone. Was in the hospital overnight.

Andrew, son of Jake and Mary Yoder was in the LaCrosse Hospital for a week after birth with breathing problems. But is home now and gaining as far as we know.

Amos, son of Jacob and Kathryn (Graber) Brandenberger

April went without showers till the 12th and 13th, and 14th we had 3 days of steady drizzles, then we had some nice days up to 60 degrees, the 22nd we had an all day snow but was mostly gone by noon the next day, on the 25th, we had more rain also the 29th, and it got colder and by this morning the 30th, it was snowing and at 32 degrees, we had quite a few days of high winds in the last 2 weeks, oats are mostly sowed and some plowing done for corn.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of April was real nice and warm most of the time. The 12th of April was our first rain we had for this spring

which was much needed as it was getting dry.

The 26th the temperature was in the 80's which brought a very hard rain the next day with a strong wind. South of us about 40 miles tornadoes went through with some damage.

The 29th it started to rain and by evening turned it to snow. The last of April the ground was covered with a wet snow and snowed most of the day. Temperature at 37 degrees which is melting it again.

Field work is in process. Some oats have been sowed.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

The first few days in April were nice, warm spring-like days. We had an all day rain on the 5th, and also on the 16th. On the 17th it snowed in the morning, but it was all gone by noon again. The last part of the month was pretty nice. Some oats is sown. But there is still quite a bit to be sown yet. Pastures look green, some mowed lawn grass on the 28th. - April 30, we had a thundershower this morning, then it started cooling off. We had a very, high wind, mixed with rain and some sleet during the day. We are hoping the wind calms down by to-morrow, as the barn raising at Henry S. Yoder is planned for to-morrow.

Community Death

Enos, son of Dannie E. and Cevilla (Hochstetler) Swartzen-truber died on April 6th, and was buried on the 8th, age 8 months and 4 days. He was an abnormal child.

Katie E. Troyer was to a Chicago, Illinois Hospital, to operate on her ailing knee.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hostetler

April has been average weatherwise. The last day has been a very windy day with some rain and sleet, getting rid of the weak trees, some oats sowed. Trees are budding out. Have had few warm days lately. Choice steers, \$60 to \$.69 lb. Fat hogs \$48.00 cwt.

Scottsville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

April started out with light freezes with the latter part of the first part being some warmer. It was windy and rained some on the 5th. A very strong wind on the 6th, the second week was fair with temperatures in the morning ranging in the mid 30's. It drizzled some in the afternoon on the 12th. It rained another 1 inch on the 14th, 15th and 16th. It rained and snowed some on the 17th, and 22nd. Rained again on the 19th. On the 26th the highest was 75 degrees.

The last 4 days were fairly windy with rain on 3 days. The 30th temperature was 49 degrees when we got up, and till 9:00 it dropped to 34 degrees, with a very strong wind, it rained and snowed most of the day. We live in a trailer and we had to wonder at times which moment it will start rolling. We had some plastic jugs behind the trailer and those are all over the neighborhood.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

We have had April showers, snow showers on the 17th. The last day of April was very windy, blowing lots of branches, trees, and tearing roofs off. Also a windmill head was damaged at Henry Eichers. Oats that was sowed is coming up green.

Community Notes

Mary J. Schwartz, 91, is still in a hospital bed. She had many days that she was very restless throwing around her arms and legs. They would put her on the rocking chair each day for a while. The last several days she was more restful, not eating much.

John M. Schwartz, had a cataract operation on his right eye on April 17. He had an implant done. He is coming along very well.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

I would say April was seasonable, with a total rainfall of 1½ inches, it being off and on in the middle part of the month. First week was nice, but a bit cool yet, then the middle of the month got some warm rains, which brought on grass and hay fields. The last week in April was nice and fields dried off and farmers are busy on the ground, some oats is in. Fall planted wheat looks good. This morning, April 30, the wind is from the south and it looks like rain, may slow down the excitement.

Price of shelled corn is up to \$4.27 per bushel. Weaner pigs

goes up and down, at present the buyer here pays around \$1.00 depends on the calf.

Migration

Jonas Hertzlers and family have moved back here on their farm April 12, from Path Valley, Pa., to make this their home. This makes it now 11 families, now going the right direction. Gives our school now 26 scholars.

* * * * *

SCHOOL REUNION NOTICE

Kinzers, Pa. RD 1: A NEW MILLTOWN SCHOOL reunion is scheduled for June 20th, 1984, from 11:00 to 4:00 P M. Everyone who has ever attended this school is invited to come with their family.

* * * * *

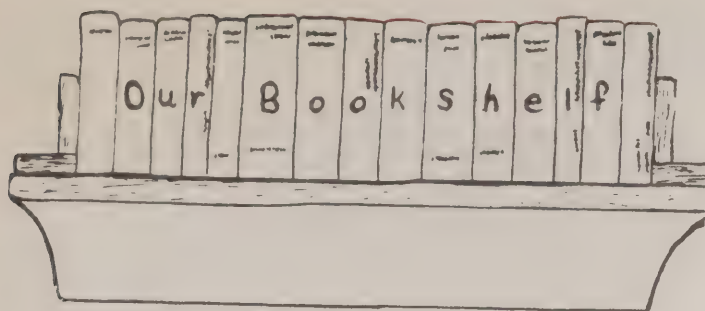
Sei mir tausendmal gegrüßet,
der mich je und je geliebt,
Jesu, der du selbst gebüßet
das, womit ich dich betrübt!
Ach, wie ist mir doch so wohl
wann ich knien und liegen soll
an dem Kreuze, da du stirbest
und um meine Seele wirbest!

Heiße mich, o Heil der Seelen,
wo ich krank und traurig bin,
nimm die Schmerzen, die mich quälen,
und den ganzen Schaden hin,
den mir Adams Fall gebracht
und ich selbst mir gemacht.
Wird, o Arzt, dein Blut mich neßen,
wird sich all mein Jammer seßen.

Schreibe dein blutigen Wunden
mir, Herr, in das Herz hinein,
daß sie mögen alle Stunden
bei mir unvergessen sein.
Du bist doch mein liebes Gut,
da mein ganzes Herz ruht.
Laß mich hier zu deinen Füßen
deine Lieb und Gunst genießen.

Diese Füße will ich halten,
auf das best ich immer kann.
Schau meiner Hände Falten
und mich selber freundlich an
von dem hohen Kreuzesbaum
und gib meiner Bitte Raum,
sprich: Laß all dein Trauern schwinden,
ich, ich tilg all deine Sünden.

Paul Gerhardt 1607—1676.



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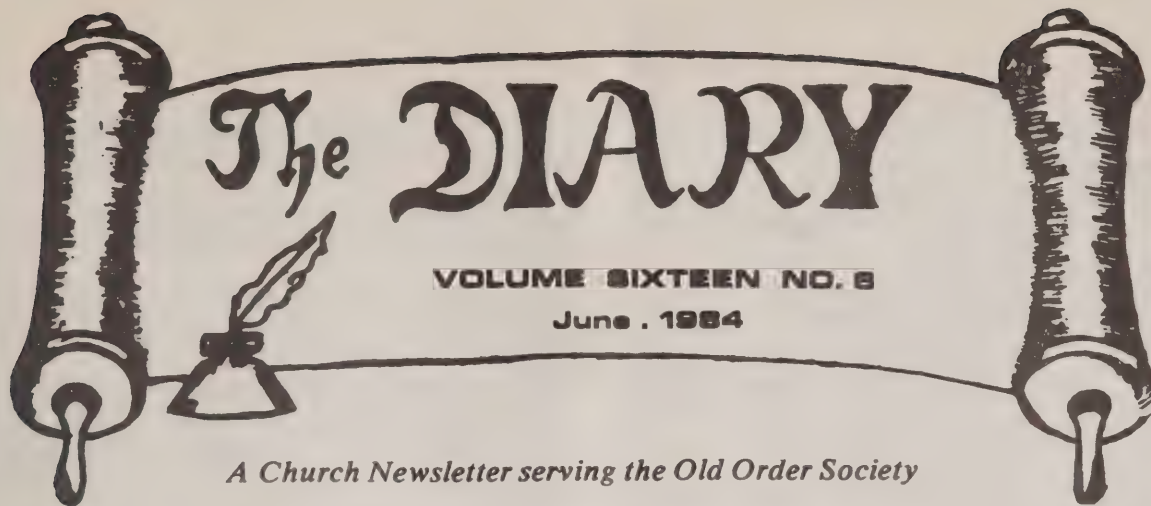
* * *

Mai

Der erste Tag im Monat Mai
 Ist wir der glücklichste von allem,
 Dich sah ich an, gestand dir frei,
 Du ersten Tag im Monat Mai,
 Daß dir mein Herz ergeben sei,
 Wenn mein Verständnis dir gefallen,
 So ist der erste Tag im Monat Mai,
 für mich der glücklichste von allem.

Friedrich von Hageborn

Translated from the French:
 Submitted by Timothy Albrecht



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This Month


- 28 Senior Members
- 2 Births
- 4 Marriages
- 5 Ordinations
- 6 Migrations
- 6 Community Notes
- 9 Bob Burton
- 19 The Reins of Man
- 20 The Amish boys in CPS
- 32 Crop and Weather Reports
- 38 Obituaries
- 40 School Reunion Correction

Ich bin jung gewesen und alt geworden und habe noch
nie gesehen den Gerechten verlassen oder seinen
Samen nach Brot gehen. Psalm: 37:25.

The above art is a reproduction of a June, 1970 issue
drawn in double page scale by Sarah Stoltzful King.

The publication no. is 043430.

REPORTS OF

| 1984 | MAY | | | | | | 1984 |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | |
|  FQ 8 |  FM 14 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | |
| 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | |
| 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | |
| 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | |
| 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 |  LQ 22 |  NM 30 | |

REPORTERS NOTICE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

| | |
|----------------|--------------------------------------|
| October, 1984 | Baptisms |
| November, 1984 | Ordinations |
| December, 1984 | Widow and Widower List |
| January, 1985 | Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1984 Index |
| February, 1985 | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| March, 1985 | National Migration List |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Please always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports. The reason for this is; Because each reporter gets a code number to every single item of reports in the envelope so that when the sheets are cut apart we know where they belong. This code must go on the envelope before it is opened so that they do not get mixed up. If you ever find a Wisconsin marriage listed with Ohio reports you will know why.

About 90 percent of our reports come in with their full return address on the upper left corner of the envelope, where it legally belongs in mailing regulations. Lets see if we can bring it up to 100 percent. Thank you for your past patronage.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Andy E. (Mattie N. Raber) a dau Mary, May 11
Miller, Jacob L. (Mary J. Wengerd) a son Levi, May 22

Newport, New York

Renno, Joshua P. (Sylvia Swarey) a stillborn son, May 27

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Hertsler, Clemens (Rebecca Zook), R8 Danville, a dau Malinda, Apr 29

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Elam K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Myerstown, a dau Sarah, May 14

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Andrew (Naomi Beiler), R2 New Holland, a dau Mamie, May 13

Beiler, Elam K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Myerstown, a dau May 14

Beiler, Jacob L. (Emma S. King), R2 Ronks, a son Moses S., May 17

Blank, Amos L. (Sarah K. Esh), Nine Points, a dau May 2

Blank, Jacob K. (Rebecca), Bird-in-Hand, a son May 24

Blank, Samuel (Ada Ruth Allgyer), Bird-in-Hand, a son David, May 4

Esh, Jonas S. (Ruth Esh), R3 Quarryville, a son Abner, May 1

Esh, Moses L. (Lizzie Lapp), Gordonville, a son Stephen, May 25

Fisher, David B. (Barbara Blank), R2 Strasburg, a son May 12

Fisher, David F. (Mary Ellen Lantz), R1 Strasburg, a son Ben Mark,

Fisher, Elam (Emma Lapp), Ronks, a son May 9

Fisher, John M. (Anna King), Gordonville, a dau Sylvia, May 18

Glick, Stephen R. (Rachel S. Beiler), Leola, a son Eli B. May 3

Kauffman, Samuel s. (Ada Mae Lapp), R2 Honey Brook, a son David, May 1

King, Christ G. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son Eli, May 18

King, Daniel K. Jr. (Ruth Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a dau Mima, May 19

King, Jonathan Z. (Fannie Ruth Beiler), R1 Drumore, a son David R., May 15

King, Omar B. (Anna Zook), Lancaster, a son Ivan, May 13

King, Samuel E. (Elizabeth R. Lapp), R2 Quarryville, a son Emanuel L. May 25

Kinsinger, Levi A. (Arie Swarey), R1 Kirkwood, a son Isaac, May 2

Lapp, Amos K. (Lydia Lapp), Gordonville, a son May 14

Lapp, Melvin (Barbara A. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau Sadie Mae, May 13

Miller, Elam S. (Mary Esh), R1 Christiana, a dau Fannie, May 9

Riehl, Mose B. (Ruth Beiler), Leola, a dau Linda Ann, May 18

Smucker, David B. (Naomi Esch), R2 Millersburg, a son May 12

Stoltzfus, Benuel K. (Mary Fisher), Gordonville, a son Mark, May 1

Stoltzfus, Daniel s. (Fannie King), a dau Esther K. April 23

Stoltzfus, Abram B. (Katie Lapp), R1 Oxford, a son Elam, May 13

Stoltzfus, Amos L. (Sarah Glick), Bird-in-Hand, a dau Susie, May 15

Stoltzfus, Amos L. (Mary King), Gordonville, a dau May 15

Stoltzfus, David L. (Elizabeth Esh), R1 Morgantown, a dau Leah, May 19

Stoltzfus, Jacob E. (Savilla S. Beiler), Lancaster, a son Joseph B., May 3

Stoltzfus, John G. (Mary Glick), R1 Christiana, a son Enos, May 23

Stoltzfus, John M. (Barbara Fisher), Leola, a son Steven, May 17

Stoltzfus, John U. (Mary Petersheim), Bird-in-Hand, a son May 5

Stoltzfus, Stevie L. (Annie King), Leola, a son Christ S., Apr 29

Zook, David L. (Mary E. Kauffman), R1 Christiana, a son May 11

Zook, Ephraim G. (Sarah Blank), Lititz, a dau Mary, May 26

Sugar Valley, Clinton Co., Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Annie Miller), R2 Loganton, a dau Annie, March 29

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben J. (Franeay W. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son Sam, May 7

Byler, Eli A. (Amy U. Yoder), R2 New Wilmington, a son Andy, May 16

Byler, Jacob J. (Amanda M. Byler), R1 Mercer, a dau Saloma, May 2

Hostetler, Henry J. (Lovina A. Troyer), R1 Mercer, a dau Ada, May 26

Yoder, Mose S. (Lovina D. Byler), R6 Mercer, a son Mose, May

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz, David E. (Nancy Yoder), R1 Wyoming, a dau Emma,

May 31

Miller, Leroy W. (Clara Yoder), R1 Wyoming, a son *Ivan*, May 19
Schlabach, Emanuel (Linda Beachy), R2 Dover, twin dau *Mary*
and *Martha*, May 8

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Hostetler, Isaac (Sarah Peachey), Mechanicsville, a dau *Ivy*, May 7
Stoltzfus, Aaron H. (Katie Yoder), Mechanicsville, a dau *Esther*, May 26

York County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Marcus (Sara Beiler), a dau *Rebecca*, May 23

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Amos N. (Rhoda Troyer), a dau *Elizabeth*, May 4
Yoder, George E. (Lydia Troyer), a son *Stephen*, May 19

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Jonathan (Rebecca Riehl), Millerstown, a son *Jonas*, May 28
Stoltzfus, Amos (Naomi King), Loysville, a dau *Suvilla*, May 26

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Gideon (Linda Kauffman), Orrstown, a dau *Rebecca Ellen*, May 17
Esh, Levi R. (Rebecca Miller), Newburg, a son *David Paul*, May 22

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Christ (Emma Hertzler), Willow Hill, a son *Enos*, May 1
Swarey, Enos (Lydia Peachey), Dry Run, a dau *Ella*, May 25

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Henry N. (Rebecca Yoder), R1 Salisbury, a dau *Emma*, May 25
Yoder, Edwin P. (Malinda Slabaugh), Grantsville, a son *David*, May 8
Yoder, Menno J. (Nancy A. Brenneman), R1 Meyersdale, a dau *Esther*, May 16
Yoder, Simon E. (Sadie A. Zook), R1 Garrett, a son *Daniel*, May 3
Mercer, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Dan Jr. (Rachel Fisher), a dau *Marian*, May 17

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Akins, Jerry L. (Betty Ann Nisley), Conneautville, a son *Jason Jay*, Apr 17
Coblentz, Menno J. (Clara Schlabach), Conneautville, a son *Marlin*, May 9

Centerville, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania

Byler, Ervin D. (Alta Miller), a son *Daniel*, May 17
Fisher, Joe D. (Edna Miller), a son *Marvin*, Apr 19
Kuhns, Albert (Alma Miller), a son *Billy*, May 15
Miller, Menno L. (Sarah Coblentz), a son *Menno*, May 25
Miller, Raymond D. (Sarah Troyer), a dau *Lydiann*, May 26

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Levi E. (Rebecca Hershberger), a son *Eddie*, May
Miller, Andy E. (Anna Hershberger), a dau *Amanda*, May 11

Baltic, Ohio

Barkman, Jacob E. (Susie Yoder), Baltic, twins, a son and dau
Mark and *Marilyn*
Beachy, Mose E. (Esther Miller), Baltic, a dau *Lizzie*, May 26

Navarre, Ohio

Hershberger, Christ J. (Lena Miller), R2 Navarre, a son *Eli*, Feb. 26
Stutzman, Joe c. (Ada Miller), R2 Navarre, a dau *Anna*, Feb 8
Swartzentruber, Andy J. (Katie Stutzman), R2 Navarre, a son
Sammie, Jan 16

Ashland, Ohio

Ammon J. Keim (Mattie A. Troyer), a dau *Leanna*, May 20
Weaver, Eli E. (Susie A. Wengerd), a dau *Mary*, May 2

Ashland, Ohio

Yoder, Alvin (Frieda Miller), a dau *Esther*, May 28

Fredericktown, Ohio

Gingerich, David Jr. (Lorine Hostetler), a son *Elmer*, May 7
Shrock, William (Sarah Miller), a dau *Lizzie*, May 15

Hicksville, Ohio

Steury, Louis (Ruth Yoder), a son *Marcus David*, Apr 27

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Robert (Verna Schwartz), a son *Robert*, May 1
Lengacher, Amos (Amy Graber), a son *Amos*, May 14
Schwartz, Samuel (Viola Schwartz), a dau *Michelle*, May 15

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Jake J. (Mary M. Eicher), a dau *Clara*, May 20
Girod, Jacob B. (Delila E.J. Schwartz), a dau *Melinda*, Apr 30
Hilty, Sam J. (Martha B. Schwartz), a son *Matthew*, Apr 17
Schwartz, Aaron Z. (Rosie R. Girod), a son *David*, Apr 22
Schwartz, Danny J.M. (Mandy R. Hilty), a son *Reuben*, Apr 21
Schwartz, Jake B. (Mary Ann Eicher), a son *Emanuel*, Mar 29
Schwartz, Jake E.P. (Lydia Neuenschwander), a dau *Rebecca*, Apr 23
Schwartz, Joe W. (Sylvia E. S. Schwartz), a dau *Emma*, Apr 30
Schwartz, John H. (Esther U. Schwartz), a dau *Marlene*, Mar 31
Schwartz, Nate M. (Barbara E. Schwartz), a son *Leander*, Apr 18
Schwartz, Sam Z. (Esther Keupfer), a son *Moses*, May 8
Schwartz, Samuel U. (Ruth K. Schwartz), a dau *Ruth*, May 7
Schwartz, William R. (Fannie E. Schwartz), a dau *Elizabeth*, May 20
Shetler, Melvin (Marie C. Hilty), a dau *Laura*, May 18
Wickey, Levi L. J. (Frances I. Schwartz), a dau *Malinda*, Apr 15

Shipshewana, Indiana

Bontrager, Amos L. (Elsie Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son *David*, May 7
Bontrager, Chris (Mary Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a son *Micheal Dean* May 10
Bontrager, Ervin E. (Laurie Miller), LaGrange, a dau *Joanna*, May 1
Bontrager, Levi Benjamin (Vera B. Hershberger), R3 Ligonier, a son *Levi Benjamin*, May 2
Gingerich, Melvin (Barbara Gingerich), a dau *Mary Ann* Apr 29
Graber, Orva (Ida Petersheim), R1 Shipshewana, a son *Glen O.*, Apr 25
Hochstetler, Ervin Ray (Lillie Barkman), R1 Shipshewana, a son *Vernon*, Apr 20
Lambright, Mahlon H. (Esther Miller), R5 LaGrange, a son *Micheal Allen*, May 12
Lehman, Glen E. (Nola Jean Mullet), R3 Ligonier, a dau *Linda Fern*, May 11
Mast, Wilbur L. (Marlene K. Gingerich), R2 Topeka, a son *Bruce Alan*, May 3
Miller, Floyd R. (Elsie A. Lehman), R1 LaGrange, a son *Marcus Lynn*, May 22
Miller, Levi E. (Mattie Petersheim), R1 Shipshewana, a dau *Carolyn*, May 18
Miller, Raymond A. (Christina Frye), R.1. LaGrange, a son *Joseph Dean* April 27
Miller, Vernon Jay (Martha E. Miller), R.1. Topeka, a dau *Darla Kay* April 26
Schwartz, Marvin (Mary Ann Lambright), R.2. Wolcottville, a son *Mark Eugene* April 27
Wingard, John (Sara E. Miller), Wingard, twin sons, *Myron J.* and *Michael J.* April 30
Yoder, Freeman L. (Lydia S. Lambright), R.R., a dau *Catherine* May 7
Yoder, Perry J. (Amanda Troyer), R.1. Shipshewana, a son *William* April 18

Kokomo, Indiana

Bontrager, Jerry (Katie Otto), a son *Aaron*, May 23

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, Harvey (Verrie Mast), a dau **Alma**, May 17

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Danny (Lydia Gingerich), a dau **Mattie**, April 28

Gingerich, Danny U. (Anna Miller), a dau **Lovina**, May 3

Gingerich, Mahlon H. (Lizzie Yoder), a dau **Amelia**, May

Miller, Atlee M. (Rebecca Zook), a son **Henry**, May

Yoder, Daniel M. (Iva Yoder), a dau **Mary**, May 11

Yoder, Andrew E. (Emma Yoder), a dau **Ida**, May 13

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Eli (Elizabeth Schwartz), Bowling Green, a dau **Elma**

March 10

Kemp, Dannie (Laura Borntrager), Curryville, a son **Wilbur** May 14

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Edward L. (Verna J. Kramer), a dau **Irene**, May 20

Yoder, Norman M. (Ada Mae Kauffman), a son **Sylvanus**, May 1

Partridge, Kansas

Beachy, Daniel (Susan Yoder), a dau **Arlene Sue**, May 26

Bloomfield, Iowa Correction from last month

Graber, Ernest (Wilma Yoder), a baby was born on April 26 instead of the 24th.

Johnson County, Indiana

Miller, Marvin (Frieda Miller), a dau **Judith**, April 29

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Rudy (Viola Yoder), a son **David**, May 18

Helmuth, Eli (Mary Mast), a son **Raymond**, May 29

Kauffman, Eli (Fannie Mast), a son **Dan**, May 28

Yoder, David Jr. (Esther Yoder), a son **Enos**, May 24

Riceville, Iowa

Beachy, Elam (Mary Borntrager), a dau **Rachel**, May 12

Shrock, Eli (Lillian Petersheim), a son **Benjamin**, May 20th

Utica, Minnesota

Yoder, Alvin J. (Verlea Shetler), a son **Abe**, May 8th

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Neal M. (Mary Borntrager), a dau **Mattie**, April 30

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Joe (Sarah Beechy), a son **John**, April

Lambright, Lester M. (Sadie J. Beachy), a dau **Lydiann**, May 31

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Daniel A. (Miriam J. Eicher), Montgomery, a dau **Salome** May 17

Girod, Samuel A. (Elizabeth N. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Barbara**, May 15

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Stoltzfus - David Lapp, Gordonville, widower, to Sadie Mae (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, widow of the late Abram Stoltzfus, May 29, by Bishop Jonathan King.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Miller - Lester, son of Rueben A. and Emma Byler, to Laura Mae, daughter of Deacon Mahlon E. and Lydia Miller, May 3, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Byler, Yoder - Rudy, son of Neal A. and the late Rosie Byler, to Anna, daughter of Pre. Henry E. and Mary Yoder, May 10, by Bishop Tobias J. Petersheim of Penna.

Somerset County, Penna.

Peachy, Brenneman - Urie, son of Thomas and Lomie A. (Yoder) Peachy of Lebanon Penna. (both deceased) to Nancy,

daughter of Mrs. Effie and the late Menno Brenneman of Salisbury, Penna. May 17, By Bishop Bennie A. Yoder. They will reside near Grantsville Md.

Yoder, Mast - Floyd, son of Korie and Annie (Brenneman) Yoder, to Mollie, daughter of Enos and Lizzie (Hostetler) Mast, both of Meyersdale, Pa. R.1, May 17, by Bishop Noah J. Yoder.

Guys Mills, Penna

Yoder, Mullet - Nelson, son of Ervin T. and Clara Yoder to Mary daughter of Minister Joe L. and Elizabeth Mullet, May 24th by Bishop Ora Miller of Kingston, Wisconsin.

Holmes county, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Mose son of Andrew M. and Amanda Miller to Betty daughter of Raymond E. Millers, May 24th.

Troyer, Troyer - Eli Jr. son of Eli A. and Fannie (Hershberger) Troyer to Effie daughter of Mrs. Susie (Yoder) Troyer and the late John S. Troyer, in Dan Erb district, May 17.

Yoder, Miller - Mose son of Andy N. and Susan (Nisley) Yoder to Rebecca daughter of Neal C. and Mary (Yoder) Miller in Dan N. Yoder district, May 24.

Eicher, Miller - Lester, son of Jake Eichers to Naomi daughter of Bishop Ammon Millers.

Millersburg, Ohio

Brenneman, Gingerich - Lewis son of Elmer and Vernie (Yoder) Brenneman to Katieann daughter of Dave and Annie (Yoder) Gingerich, May 17 by Simon Brenneman.

Gingerich, Byler - Mahlon son of Dave and Annie (Yoder) Gingerich to Rebecca daughter of Dan and Salome (Byler) Byler, May 22 by Dave Gingerich.

Glick, Yoder - Aaron son of Milo and Elva (Mullet) Glick to Edna daughter of Elmer and Edna (Yoder) Yoder, May 24 by Milo Glick.

Hicksville, Ohio

Shetler, Raber - Marcus son of Levi Shetlers Berne, Indiana and Martha daughter of Jacob and Anna (Nisley) Raber were united in marriage on May 26 by Bishop Levi Swartz from Berne.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmidt, Wickey - Phenias, son of Mose and Christina (Wickey) Schmidt to Effie Mae, daughter of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey by Mose Schmidt of Salem, Indiana, May 24.

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty, Graber - John son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer K. Hilty, R.2, Geneva and Margaret M. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chris J. Graber R.2, Geneva on April 26.

Shetler, Wickey - Aden S. son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy J. Shetler R.1, Monroe and Rudy Lea, dau of Manas A. Wickey, R1, Monroe May 10.

Brandenberger, Wickey - Jacob B. Brandenberger of R.1 Woodburn, Indiana and Barbara S. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob R. Wickey R.2, Geneva on May 31.

La Grange Co., Indiana

Miller, Miller - Myron son of Orley S. and Mary Miller and Wilma Jean, daughter of Allen and Fannie (Yoder) Miller were married on April 28th.

Lambright, Yoder - Edwin son of Levi and Ida (Miller) Lambright and Edna O. daughter of Owen (dec) and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder were married on May 10, by Roy W. Miller.

Slabach, Miller - Kenneth son of Erwin and Clara (Yoder) Slabach and Ruby daughter of Ora and Ella (Lehman) Miller were married May 22.

Miller, Schrock - Mahlon son of Simon A. B. (dec) and Anna (Hostetler) Miller and Mary daughter of Alvin and Polly (Bontrager) Miller were married April 27.

Riehl, Bontrager - John son of Elam and Lydia (Miller) Riehl and Marlene, twin daughter of Harley and Orpha (Lambright) Bontrager May 25.

Miller, Yoder - Richard son of Orla D. and Betty (Bontrager) Miller and Marilyn, twin daughter of David and Ida Mae (Troyer) Yoder by his father, Bishop Orla D. Miller

Yoder, Yoder - Dan son of Melvin Yoders of Utica, Ohio and Mary daughter of Andy and Elva (Miller) Yoder scheduled for May 31.

Troyer, Wingard - Danny son of David and Anna (Yoder) Troyer and Ruby, daughter of Elmer and Ella (Frye) Wingard were united in marriage May 2, by David Nisley.

Beechy, Miller - Daniel Jay son of Aaron and Polly (Hershberger) Beechy and Lena Fern daughter of Amos Jay and Ida Anna (Hochstedler) Miller were married by Perry Hochstedler on May 3.

Yoder, Schrock - David son of Ora J. and Wilma (Lambright) Yoder and Naomi daughter of Ralph and Anna (Eash) Schrock were married on May 8, by her father.

Miller, Bontrager - Jerry son of Noah J. and Katie (Lehman) Miller and Dora daughter of John and Mary Jane (Weaver) Bontrager were married on May 10, by Earl Miller of Nappanee.

Miller, Hochstedler - Lavern son of Levi and Mattie Hochstedler and Ruth Ann Hochstedler daughter of Lewis and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Hochstedler were married on May 10, by Alton E. Bontrager.

Hochstedler, Raber - Daniel son of Clarence and Ada (Miller) Hochstedler and Leona daughter of Danny and Mary Alice (Yoder) Raber married May 16th.

Beechy, Bender - David son of John W. and Fannie (Nisley) Beechy and Lorene daughter of Elmer and Elizabeth (Slabach) Bender were married May 16.

Stutzman, Riehl - Albert Jr. son of Albert and Katie (Miller) Stutzman and Marlene daughter of Elam and Lydia (Miller) Riehl were married May 22.

Miller, Lambright - Richard son of Vernon and Iva (Troyer) Miller and Arlene daughter of Leland and Anna (Miller) Lambright on May 23.

Miller, Mullet - Kenneth Wayne son of Samuel J. and Fannie (Miller) Miller and Edna Fern daughter of Ira and Mattie (Schlabach) Miller were married May 24th.

Miller, Yoder - Wayne son of Noah J. B. and Katie (Miller) Miller and Karen daughter of Harley and Katie (Slabach) Yoder by his father.

Nappanee, Indiana

Mullet, Yoder - Robert son of Albert and Lena (Diener) Mullet and Elaine Yoder daughter of Amos Yoders, were united in marriage by Bishop Harry Stutzman, April 20.

Yoder, Miller - Gerald son of Wm. Jr. and Ada Mae (Mast) and Edna Edith daughter of John Miller of Hicksville, Ohio were united in marriage by Mahlon Bontrager, April 26.

Miller, Hochstetler - Gary son of Willis Miller's of Milroy and Sandra daughter of Earl and Erma (Miller) Hochstetler to be married May 31st.

Miller, Miller - Amos Miller Widower and Katie Miller to be married June 9th.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Hochstetler Kevin son of Eli Jr. and Wilma (Schwartz) Yoder and Sue daughter of Glenn and Edna Marie (Mullet) Hochstetler to be married Wednesday, May 23.

Bontrager, Hochstetler Mahlon Bontrager son of Bishop Mahlon and Malinda (Borkholder) Bontrager and Sarah Hochstetler daughter of Bishop John Henry Hochstetler and Esther Hostetler, to be married May 31st.

Miller, Stutzman - Widower Ray Miller and Widow Annie Stutzman to be married May 26.

Helmuth, Borkholder - Larry son of Joe and Nora (Yoder) Helmuth and Mary daughter of Monroe and Clara (Hershberger) Borkholder were married by Bishop Eli Yoder, Larry's grandfather, May 3rd.

Borkholder, Mullet - Chester Ray son of Tobias and Mary Ellen (Miller) Borkholder and Marcia Ann daughter of Henry and Katie (Yoder) Mullet to be married June 9.

Yoder, Slabaugh - Dewayne son of Wm. Jr. and Ada Mae (Mast) Yoder and Judy Lynn daughter of Richard and Ada (Raber) Slabaugh to be married June 15.

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Yoder - Menno son of Bishop Jacob W. and Katie (Schwartz) Eicher to Mattie daughter of Andy and Betty (Miller) Yoder, May 3, by Bishop Jacob J. Miller.

Jamesport, Missouri

Schlabach, Troyer - Duane, son of Roman E. and Katie (Miller) Schlabach of Rexford, Montana, to Betty, daughter of Eli N. and Malinda (Hostetler) Troyer, by the brides father, May 24.

Riceville, Iowa

Ropp, Miller - Orvan son of Edwin and Annie (Yoder) Ropp and Rosanna daughter of John Henry and Lizzie Miller on April 24th.

Johnson County, Iowa

Schwartz, Schwartz Eli son of Joe Schwartz of Hamilton, Indiana, to Susan Mae Daughter of Mrs. Uriah Schwartz, May 8.

Mast, Schwartz - Wayne son of Henry Mast's to Martha dau. of Abner Schwartz's, May 17

Mullet, Schwartz - Dannie son of Enos Mullet's of Medford, Wis. to Anna Mae dau. of Abner Schwartz's May 24

ORDINATIONS

Editorial Note! Due to a mistake in last month's ordinations we need to make some corrections.

In the Lancaster Ordinations, A Joel K. Glick, 37, in west George town district as listed last month should be Joseph K. Glick.

The ordination of Christian L. Smoker, Churchtown District, is incomplete. Others in the lot were David S. Smucker, Elmer S. Smucker, John K. Smucker, Eli K. Smucker, Dan Zook and Emanuel Lapp.

Loganton (Sugar Valley) Pennsylvania

Levi S. Stoltzfus, 35, was ordained minister on April 27. He is the son of widow Lydia and the late Stephen Stoltzfus. His wife Annie is daughter of Daniel and Rachel Miller. Others in the lot were Amos S. Fisher, Ben Stoltzfus, Elam Fisher and Sam Stoltzfus.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Urie J. Byler, 52, was ordained minister on May 15, the Britton Run West District. His wife is Ida (Byler) daughter of Daniel J. Bylers of Middlefield Ohio. He is a son of the late Joe D. Bylers of Middlefield, Ohio. His address is Route 2, Spartansburg, Pa., 16434

Abe A. Miller, 24, was ordained minister on May 19 in the Britton Run East district. He is the son of Abe C. Millers and his wife, Amanda (Miller) is the daughter of Ben J. Millers. His address is Route 2. Spartansburg, PA, 16434

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Enoch N. Byler, 27, son of Bishop Noah S. and Barbara Byler of Seneca Falls N.Y. was ordained Bishop on May 3rd. in Guys Mills west district. His wife is Marsha, daughter of Bishop John Henry and Clara Byler.

Holmes County, Ohio

John son of the late Levi N. and Annie (Troyer) Miller was ordained deacon in Mose E. Hershberger's Farmerstown district, his wife is Edna daughter of Eli M. and Barbara (Troyer) Yoder.

Dave Gingerich age 62, was ordained Bishop May 6, in middle district, in the lot with him were Emanuel Shrock and Levi Raber.

Adams County, Indiana

Noah S. Wickey, 30, R.2, Berne was ordained minister on April 16. He is married to Margaret U. (Schwartz) Wickey and is the son of the late Sam and Mrs. Mattie (Zook) Wickey.

Felty V. Shetler, 47, R.1., Berne was ordained deacon on April 29. He is the son of the late Jacob L. and Mrs. Amanda Shetler and is married to Sylvia K. Hilty.

Melvin F. Schwartz, 43, R.1., Geneva was ordained minister on May 5. He is the son of Menno L. Schwartz and is married to Rebecca Wengard.

Nappanee, Indiana

Merle Farmwald, 25, son of pre. and Mrs. Leroy Farmwald Ordained Deacon in John Henry Borkholder church district. His wife is Anna Marie Borkholder. They have 3 small children.

Allen County, Indiana

John Witmer, 42, was ordained minister, May 6, son of late (Ben) and Emma Witmer, His wife Betty, is a daughter of Jesse and Mary Graber.

La Grange County, Indiana

In Elvie Frye district, Mahlon, 33, son of Harvey and Nettie (Hostetler) Lambright was ordained minister. His wife is Esther, daughter of Harley and Mary (Byler) Miller, both deceased. Their address is R.1. Shipshewana.

LaVern Lambright son of Amos U. Miller annex district, son of Omer and Barbara (Frey) Lambright was ordained Bishop. He is 30 years and is married to Esther daughter of Bishop Freeman S. and Edna (Frye) Miller. Their address is R.1., Topeka, Indiana.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Chriss E. Borntrager, 23, son of Pre. Willard S. and Katie (Eicher) Borntrager was ordained minister May 6, in S.W. district, married to Elizabeth daughter of Levi and Lizzie (Schrock) Hochstetler of Clark, Missouri, others in the lot were Enos P. Girod, Samuel L. Schwartz, Andy Schrock, Alvin Schrock, Levi Miller and Noah S. Borntrager.

Jake Girod, 38, son of Bishop Peter S. (dec.) and Mary (Wickey) Girod was ordained minister May 13, in N.W. district, married to Savilla daughter of Ura (dec.) and Dena (Hershberger) Gingerich of Clark, Missouri, others in the lot were Henry W. Eicher, Jerry N. Schwartz and Ernest R. Borntrager.

Both addresses are Curryville, MO, R.1., 63339.

Riceville, Iowa

Rudy son of Dennis Miller deceased was ordained as Bishop on April 7th in our east district which was formerly the Levi Schrock district, his wife was Levi's daughter and Levi passed away about 10 years ago.

Scottville, Michigan

Delbert Schmucker, 42, 839 W. Meisenheimer Rd. was ordained a minister May 4, married to Fannie daughter of Bishop Abe Gingerich. Others in the lot were Ervin J. Beachy, Jerry U. Bontrager, and Lester Lambright.

MIGRATIONS

Jayne Ann Miller from Milton, Iowa to Ludington, Michigan, % Jerry Bontrager for the summer.

Andy and Ida Schwartz from Fairbank, Iowa, to Hamilton, Indiana May 11

Eli and Susan Schwartz from Hazelton, Iowa, to Hamilton Indiana May 26.

Michael Yoder and family moved from Penns Valley Centre County, PA to McClure, PA, RD1.

Christ D. Masts moved from Wayne County Ohio to Guys Mills, Pa on March 8.

Clemens Nisleys moved from Watsontown, PA to Guys Mills, PA on April 18.

Calvin Yoders and Dennis Yoder left Amherst, Wisconsin on May 1 bound for their new home at Bronson, Michigan.

Gideon J. Hershbergers and 9 children, Gideon A. Schrock and 5 children all from Chesley, Ontario, Canada moved to the Canton, Minnesota area last week in March.

John J. Millers from Spartansburg, PA to Smicksburg, PA, May 2.

Lester M. Bylers from Middlefield, Ohio to Spartansburg, PA, April 7.

Peter Yoders moved from Marshfield Missouri to Kalona, Iowa.

Jacob Bylers moved from Marshfield Missouri to Kalna, Iowa.

The Daniel J. Mast family moved from Dover Delaware to LeRaysville, PA on May 10.

The Allen S. Byler family moved from Watsontown PA, to Dover, Delaware on May 8th.

Wm. J. Bontragers moved to Cambria Wisconsin May 2nd, thats in Kingston Area.

Melvin Bontragers moved to Haven, Kansas May 8, from a Dairy Farm in Texas.

Mervin Shrocks and 4 children moved from Barrs Mills, Ohio to Clara, Michigan on May 23.

Mose M. Bontrager (the Diary Reporter) moved to Nunnally, Tennessee on May 1, with his family

COMMUNITY NOTES

Gap, Penna. - Minister sufficates in Coal Gas Disaster

Christian K. Lapp, 72, died early Sunday morning May 20th from Carbon monoxide poisoning. A stove malfunction caused coal gas to fill their home. Christian, his wife, Naomi and daughter Rachel were overcome by the fumes. The women were taken to Lancaster hospital, Naomi was treated, then released, Rachel was in serious condition with lung problems.

The gas was believed to fill the home already on Friday evening and the family laid much in a semiconscious state from then till Sunday morning.

Their son Thomas, who lives nearby, became suspicious on Sunday morning when he noticed they did not leave for church, and went to investigate. His mother and sister were both confused and semiconscious. His father was found dead on the bathroom floor.

Christian was a minister in the Zook District Amish Church and a self employed retired farmer. The Gap Fire company responded and determined the problem with the coal stove. This occurred Friday evening after Mrs. Lapp started a coal fire and the poisonous gas was not discovered till Sunday morning as they were so overcome by gas fumes that they were unable to call for help.

Newville, Pennsylvania - crib Death

Nancy J. Esh, 6 month, died May 25, at home. She was found in her crib between the mattress and the side, strangled, on Friday morning. She was a daughter of Daniel B. and Anna Mary (Glick) Esh of RD1. For more of her survivors see obit.

Paradise, Penna. - Welding Shop Destroyed by Fire

The welding shop of Daniel and Barbara Smucker, R.1 burned down one early morning at daybreak. A week later a new shop was erected.

The small barn of Elam and Susie Stoltzfus, Spring Garden, was partly destroyed by fire one windy afternoon when their diesel engine near the barn was running. The wind blew sparks against the barn. A part of the barn was fixed as an apartment home for Abram King. Much of his contents were lost in the fire.

Middlefield, Ohio - Girl Killed in Crash

Ellen F. Miller, 19, daughter of Freeman and Sarah Miller was pronounced dead on arrival at Geauga Community Hospital June 15. The buggy she was riding in was struck by a pickup truck when the young horse hitched jumped out from a side road where they had stopped to wait for traffic. Her sister Barbara, also a passenger was treated for multiple abrasions and released from the hospital. Her special friend, Marvin Troyer, suffered a concussion and hairline fracture and was hospitalized until the next day. Funeral services were held June 18.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Dan N. Raber got kicked in the side of his head by a horse. He was out in the field plowing and wanted to fix something at the 3 horse evener when the horse kicked him. He was unconscious a little while but was coming to when his wife came to him. After seeing his resting the horses longer than usual she went to investigate. He had to have some stitches.

Enos H. Miller received a fractured foot when he fell off of the barn at Eli Millers. He landed in a gutter full of water! They were tearing down the old barn and want to build a new one June 5th.

Dundee, New York - Community Note

Ervin C. Nissley, 28, is in the Hospital since Sat. eve, May 26th with a burst blood vessel in or on the brain. He was taken by ambulance to Schuyler Hospital and then transferred to St. Joseph's Hospital in Elmira where he remains in Intensive Care in a coma. Doctors ran tests and found that a blood vessel had ruptured and burst deep in his brain. His wife Barbara and both sets of parents are staying at the Hospital. Their four children are at home in Daniel and Lovina Nissley's care. Barbara's brother Leroy is also there helping along with chores.

Ervin bought a farm and moved here about 6 weeks ago. Their address is R.1, Box 171, Rockstream, New York 14878.

Newport, New York - Community Notes

First a correction, Dan Swareys didn't build a house near Henry Swareys afterall, but moved in a part of the Peachey's house.

Henry Swarey got his cast removed from his leg after being able to walk without crutches which left him pretty helpless again for a while. He is recovering better than expected.

He had a frolic to make board fence around a hill of his brush near his rented pig barn to let his pigs out.

Gordonville, Penna. - Community Notes

Malinda, widow of Bishop Jacob K. Lapp, deceased, 89, attended church services Sunday May 20. Services were held in the barn. As she was leaving the barn after services she made a mis-step. Fell and broke her hip. Kind hands soon picked her up and carried her to the house. She was admitted to Lancaster General Hospital. They operated next day to put a pin in. She is with her daughter Mary at this report and coming along fine. Let's keep her busy looking at her mail. Address is Malinda E. Lapp, 3427 W. Pequea Lane, Gordonville, Pa. 17529 in care of David Z. Esh

Quarryville, Penna. - Community Notes

Joseph Glick, 37, newly ordained minister spent several days in the hospital due to a nail that flew in his eye. He had to have stitches put in. The doctor was pleased the way it was healing and his vision seemed to come back but was still blurry in that eye. But he hopes to have normal vision after the stitches come out.

Editorial Note! This is the Joseph Glick That was mistakenly listed in last months Ordinations as Joel Glick. Sorry for the mistake!

Mrs. Jonathan Esh (Annie) was in the hospital for a rupture operation, but came home the same day.

Jacob Petersheim, 73, fell and broke his hip. He is in the Osteopathic Hospital since the latter part of the 2nd week in May. They put a plastic hip in. He isn't gaining fast due to other complications. Their home address is Bart, Pa.

Honey Brook, Penna. - Community Notes

Ada, 5, dau. of Levi and Barbara Stoltzfus broke her wrist on May 5th. While helping her brother throw hay down, a bale got stuck in the hay hole and she tried to push it down and went down with the bale.

Mechanicsville, Md. - A Voilent Storm Struck

May 8, was warm and humid. About 4:30 P M a severe storm came up with hail and tornado like winds, twisting off and uprooting hundreds of trees, large trees were wrung off or left gaping holes in the ground. A path could be seen through the woods where the twister had gone. Approximately 40 barns were blown down or scattered across the fields in St. Marys County. Several Amish places were hit. At Elam and Savilla Hertzlers all the buildings (including 3 barns) except the house and corn crib were down. Elam had just come in from plowing when it struck. Two big trees were down close by the house before he was inside. He let the four horses go and they went down below the barn. When the storm was past part of the roof was on the horses but they seemed unhurt, although one was under the others. The cow was way underneath but it too wasn't hurt much. Part of the tobacco shed at Jacob D. Swareys and many trees, part of the shop roof at Sammie U. Stoltzfus and an implement shed at Sam Hertzlers were also down.

Emma, 9, dau. of Gideon and Rachel Kurtz has rheumatic fever and heart murmur and is in bed except for meals.

Path Valley, Penna. - Man escapes serious injuries in truck Accident

Daniel Beiler 43, had a few mishaps. On the morning of the 18th he was going along to Juniata County with a load of lumber when a trailer truck came towards them around a turn on the wrong side of the road so the driver Daniel was going with drove over guard rails and into a bank to get out of the way which tore out the front axle and wrecked the truck, scattered lumber all over the road. Luckily nobody was seriously hurt but they got some bruises which Daniel was still sore from it a week later when he got hurt again while he was planeing. I guess he didn't have everything as it should have been so a 2 by 4 flew back and hit him in the leg. It looked about like it tore a bit out of the side of his leg just below his hip. It still is rather sore but not like it was a week ago. He can walk on it some but gets around on crutches mostly. It happened to the same leg that he had his knee bruised and sore the week before so both accidents together take time to get over it all.

Meyersdale, Penna. - Community Notes

Bishop Bennie A. Yoder, had an unusual appendicitis operation. It was several weeks after his sick spell that he had the operation. He was quite sick and was given antibiotics and pain pills and used Pau Darco Tea. When he was operated on, it was said it had been ruptured but the opposite way from the usual way. He is getting along good and was well enough to perform a marriage ceremony the 17th.

Henry, 18, son of Milt and Sarah Brenneman also had a ruptured appendix operation on Sunday the 13th. He came home the 17th and is coming along good now. He was quite sick several days tho. His Address is Meyersdale, R.1, Pa.

Miriam, 4 1/2, dau. of Aaron and Ada Kinsinger became quite sick on Monday the 14th. She was taken to the Dr. and they diagnosed it as also appendicitis, but when they opened her, they saw it wasn't that and searched further. A Tumor about the size of a grapefruit was found. It was diagnosed as Malignant and 99 percent sure of a Wilms Tumor. She was taken to Bethesda, Md. to the National Institute of Health, a large cancer research place. At present it hasn't been decided as to what kind of treatment she'll get. Aaron's Address is: Salisbury, Pa. R.1. They need encouragement so send a few lines their way.

Volant, Penna. - Community Notes

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler, (Mary) Volant, Pa. R.3 is again a patient in the hospital since 14th of May and last reports were they took a gallon of fluid from her this week and also she was in an oxygen tent.

Spartansburg, Penna. - Barn Fire

On May 9th, Milo J. Millers barn burned down, burning his horse, buggy and everthing else. He had a shop in one part where he did some cabinet work which also burned. It was started by a pump house motor. He was at work at the time.

Fredericksburg, Waynes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Lovina, age 12, one of 13 daughters of Dan J. Swartzentrubers, a cancer patient, suffers alot pain at times. Has her ups and downs. People stay up with her at night. Address: Rte.2 Wenger Rd. Dalton, Ohio, 44618

Stockport, Ohio - Community Notes

Frolics at Eli L. Beechy's farm to repair the barn. They plan to move Dec. 1. A new house is planned at Samuel E. Stutzman's. A hog house shed and shop at Ervin J. Hershberger's. A new daudy house is underway at Jonie E. Hershberger's. A shop at Eli S. Gingerich's and a Machinery Shed at Eli L. Beechy's farm.

Dan U. Gingerich stepped on a nail, which went deep into his foot. Resulting in a very sore foot.

Ashland, Ohio - Community Notes

Eli J. Bylers are putting and addition to their barn this summer. Lester M. Troyers are also putting up a new house on their property along St. Rt. 96.

Hicksville, Ohio - Community Notes

Louis Steurys had a baby with a cyst on its spine. It was operated on the same day as it was born. At 4 weeks its had 4 operations.

New Haven, Indiana - Community Notes

Mrs. Enos Graber's leg was badly hurt as a barn door fell, when we had high winds, pinching it between the rollers and a railroad tie, a few weeks ago. She now had to go to the hospital to have this cleaned out as there was a hole down to the bone and was not healing.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

Ed Graber of the Beachy Church was burned pretty bad when he wanted to light a gas water heater in their basement. He is in the St. Joseph in Fort Wayne, Indiana. He has 2nd and 3rd degree burns on his arms and hands.

Duane Walter Schwartz, Richard Eldon Stutzman and Regina John Slabaugh accompanies a load to Wisconsin for the weekend.

Marion, Kentucky - Community Notes

Mrs. Wm. Kramer has not been well all spring. The doctors now diagnosed her trouble as cancer of the bone. She is losing out rapidly of late.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Notes

The Levi S. Yoder family had a slight mishap when going home from church recently. They were driving a lively young horse, double in their 2 seated hack. When it started to rain, they opened the umbrella causing the horse to become unruly. They were nearing a fairly big hill to go down and Levi didn't trust the horse to behave so he got the team turned into a field along side the road. When he went through the ditch the back seat fell off with some of the girls on it. Also at about this time one of the lines broke, but somehow he got the team stopped. They ended up borrowing Joe Gingerich's buggy and used their safest horse to go home. A few of the children went with other people. One or two of the ones that were dumped with the seat were pretty stiff and sore. I believe one of them had to see a chiropracter a day or so later.

Windsor, Missouri - Community Notes

Monroe Hershberger loaded a semi with locust posts and delivered them to Canton, Minnisota. The 500 mile trip (one way), took them 32 hours comming and going, encluding unloading at 3 places.

Rexford, Montana - Community Notes

Mervin Eash came back from their stay in Indiana, May 24th. The Roman Schlabach family are on a trip back east to their son Duane's wedding in Missouri. We expect them to return May 30th. We are having quite a few visitors so far this year. And have heard of more that are planning to come. Everybody is welcome as we always appreciate visitors out here. The fishing is pretty good on Lake Kooacanusa this year so far. They except some Salmon to show up again this year.

Marshfield, Missouri - Community Notes

Peter Yoder, age 79, fell and broke his leg on May the 11th while getting ready to move. We loaded their trucks the next day to move to Kalona Iowa.

LaPlata, Missouri - Migration

Mrs. Joe (Ella) Bontrager has a sore knee. It has been bothering her for some time. Pella, Iowa doctor said the cartilage is half gone.

Mose W., Mose M. Borntragers and Harley Yoders had combined sale at Mose M's. place, on April 26. They had a nice day.

Mose M. Borntragers moved to Nunnely, Tenn. They left on the eve. of April 30, with a semi and a truck with a trailer behind.

Alma, 14 yr. old, dau. of Eli J. Bontragers twisted her foot Sunday, May 13. She is on crutches and is supposed to take care of it for 4 to 6 weeks. It is wrapped with elastic bandage.

Mrs. Harley (Lena) Yoder ran a dirty nail into her right arm last Wed., May 23 below the elbow. She got a tetnaus shot and is soaking it and keeping it bandaged.

Lewis, 10 yr. old son of Neal Kauffmans is also on crutches, results of a 2x6 falling on his foot. It is swoolen and sore. This also happened May 23.

Nunnely, Tennessee - Community notes

On the 25th Lizzie D. B. and Grandpas Mr. and Mrs. Sam R. Bontrager of Bowling Green, Missouri, came to spend part of the summer with the David S. Borntrager family and married Children.

On May 10th Harry Yoders and daughter Esther came to visit a daughter and family the Truman Bontragers spending over a week, then leaving again. The 21th Mr. and Mrs. Chrissie Ropp came with the same driver but left right away to visit Ethridge, Indiana and Kentucky somewhere.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Notes

A Charter Bus and several car loads were to the funeral last Thursday the 24th of Ada, the second wife of Jr. John S. Yoder in Illinois. Her first husband was Daniel J. Schrock of Illinois. Ada had made her home here in Iowa since her second marriage, until just recently.

Jacob 5 yr. old, son of widow Ida Petersheim was taken to hospital, May 29th and had an operation for appendicitis. Edna 5 yr. old, dau. of Jacob and Anna (Petersheim) Stutzman was taken to hospital to have her tonsils removed on May 30th the 2 children are 1st cousins. Susie, 12 yr. old, dau. of Elam and Mary (Borntrager) Beachy had a runaway in the drag with 3 horses. As one of the bits came apart. Nobody hurt but there is some repairing to do.

Mr. and Mrs. John Y. Miller are still with us, My wife's parents. John is mostly in bed, he sits up for meals on a wheel chair and sometimes sits for a while. We took him out a little on a wheel chair yesterday to take in a little sunshine. He has problems with fluid, uses pills to keep it down. Jake L. Petersheim are in this area at present visiting. Plans are to have church this P.M. for them.

Jonas F. Millers moved here from Clark, Missouri on May 1st to make this there future home.

Crist Shrocks moved to Wilton, Wisconsin, April 24th, there son Moses and wife Lena now lives where Crists lived. Em Bontragers also moved on the Glem Bundy place. And Jacob Stutzmans moved where Ems had lived.

BOB BURTON

Continued From Last Month

Due to an error in last month's Diary we will need to step back to Chapter XVI because it was incomplete. Sorry for the inconvenience of the reader!

CHAPTER XVI

Wolverton's Baffled Scheme

Mrs. Burton was somewhat surprised, one evening, when told that Mr. Wolverton was at the door, and desired to speak with her. Since the time his demand for a second payment of the interest had been met by a production of the receipt, he had kept away from the ranch. It might have been the mortification arising from baffled villainy, or, again, from the knowledge that no advantage could be gained from another interview. At all events, he remained away till the wheat was nearly harvested. Then he called, because he had a purpose to serve.

"Tell Mrs. Burton that I wish to see her on business," he said to the servant who answered his knock.

"You can show Mr. Wolverton in," said the widow.

Directly the guest was ushered into her presence.

"I needn't ask if I see you well, Mrs. Burton," he said, suavely. "Your appearance is a sufficient answer."

"Thank you," answered Mrs. Burton, coldly.

Aaron Wolverton noticed the coldness, but did not abate any of his suavity. He only said to himself: "The time will come when you will feel forced to give me a better reception, my lady!"

"I have called on a little business," he resumed.

"Is it about the interest?" asked the widow.

"No; for the present I waive that. I have been made the victim of a base theft, and it may cost me a hundred and fifty dollars; but I will not speak of that now."

"What other business can you have with me?"

"I have come to make you an offer."

"What!" exclaimed Mrs. Burton, indignantly.

Aaron Wolverton chuckled, thereby showing a row of defective and discolored teeth.

"You misunderstand me," he said. "I come to make you an offer for your wheat crop, which I suppose is nearly all gathered in."

"Yes," answered the widow, relieved. "Robert tells me that it will be all harvested within three days."

"Just so. Now, I am willing to save you a great deal of trouble by buying the entire crop at a fair valuation."

"In that case, Mr. Wolverton, you will allow me to send for Robert. He attends to the business of the ranch, and understands much more about it than I do."

"Wait a minute, Mrs. Burton. Robert is no doubt a smart boy, but you give him too much credit."

"I don't think I do. He has shown, since his father's death, a judgment not often found in a boy of his age."

"She is infatuated about the boy," thought Wolverton.

"However, as I have a point to carry, I won't dispute with her."

"You may be right," he said; "but in this matter I venture to think that you and I can make a bargain without any outside help."

"You can, at any rate, state your proposition, Mr. Wolverton."

"Have you any idea as to the amount of your wheat crop?"

"Robert tells me there will be not far from fourteen hundred bushels."

Wolverton's eyes showed his pleasure. If he made the bargain proposed, this would bring him an excellent profit. "Very good!" he said. "It will be a great help to you."

"Yes; I feel that we are fortunate, especially when I consider that the ranch has been carried on by a boy of sixteen."

"Well, Mrs. Burton, I am a man of few words. I will give you a dollar and a half a bushel for your wheat, and this will give you, on the basis of fourteen hundred bushels, twenty-one hundred dollars. You are a very fortunate woman."

"But, Mr. Wolverton, Robert tells me he expects to get at least two dollars a bushel."

It must be remembered that grain was then selling at "war prices."

"I don't know what the boy can be thinking of," said Wolverton, contemptuously. "Two dollars a bushel! Why don't he say five dollars at once?"

"He gained his information from a St. Louis paper."

"My dear madam, the price here and the price in St. Louis are two entirely different matters. You must be aware that it will cost a good deal to transport the wheat to St. Louis."

"Surely it cannot cost fifty cents a bushel?"

"No; but it is a great mistake to suppose that you can get two dollars a bushel in St. Louis."

"I must leave the matter to Robert to decide."

"Excuse my saying that this is very foolish. The boy has not a man's judgment."

"Nevertheless, I must consult him before deciding."

Mrs. Burton spoke so plainly that Wolverton said, sullenly: "Do as you please, Mrs. Burton, but I would like to settle the matter tonight."

Robert was sent for, and, being near the house, entered without delay.

Mr. Wolverton's proposition was made known to him.

"Mr. Wolverton," said Bob, regarding that gentleman with a dislike he did not attempt to conceal, "you would make a very good bargain if we accepted your proposal."

"Not much," answered Wolverton, hastily. "Of course, I should make a little something, but I am chiefly influenced in making the offer by a desire to save your mother trouble."

"You would make seven hundred dollars at least, out of which you would only have to pay for transportation to St. Louis."

"That is a very ridiculous statement," said Wolverton,

sharply.

"Why so? The wheat will fetch two dollars a bushel in the market."

"Some one has been deceiving you."

"Shall I show you the paper in which I saw the quotations?"

"No; it is erroneous. Besides, the expense of carrying the grain to market will be very large."

"It won't be fifty cents a bushel."

"Young man, you are advising your mother against her best interests. Young people are apt to be headstrong. I should not expect to make much money out of the operation."

"Why, then, do you make the offer?"

"I have already told you that I wished to save your mother trouble."

"We are much obliged to you, but we decline your proposal."

"Then," said Wolverton, spitefully. "I shall have to hold you to the terms of the mortgage. I had intended to favor you, but after the tone you have taken with me, I shall not do so."

"To what terms do you refer, Mr. Wolverton?" asked the widow.

"I will tell you. I have the right at the end of six months to call for a payment of half the mortgage—fifteen hundred dollars. That will make, in addition to the interest due, sixteen hundred and fifty dollars."

"Can this be true?" asked Mrs. Burton, in dismay, turning to Robert.

"It is so specified in the mortgage," answered Wolverton, triumphantly. "You can examine it for yourself. I have only to say, that, had you accepted my offer, I would have been content with, say, one-quarter of the sum, knowing that it would be inconvenient for you to pay half."

Bob, as well as his mother, was taken by surprise, but he was in no way disposed to yield.

"We should be no better off," he said. "We should lose at least five hundred dollars by accepting your offer, and that we cannot afford to do."

"You refuse, then?" said Wolverton, angrily.

"Yes."

"Then all I have to say is that you will rue this day," and the agent got up hastily, but upon second thought sat down again.

"How do you expect to get your grain to market?" he asked.

"I shall take it myself."

"What do you mean?"

"I shall store it on a boat I have purchased, and Clip and I will take it to St. Louis."

"You must be crack-brained!" ejaculated Wolverton. "I never heard of a more insane project."

"I hope to disappoint you, Mr. Wolverton. At any rate, my mind is made up."

Wolverton shuffled out of the room, in impotent rage.

"We have made him our enemy, Robert," said his

mother, apprehensively.

"He was our enemy before, mother. He evidently wants to ruin us."

As Wolverton went home, one thought was uppermost in his mind. "How could he prevent Bob from making the trip to St. Louis?"

Note! We will now move on to Chapter XVIII as Chapter XVII appeared last month.

CHAPTER XVIII

Wolverton's Wicked Plan

Wolverton was somewhat puzzled when on his next call Dan Woods paid the balance due on his rent.

'So you raised the money after all?' he said. 'I thought you could if you made an effort.'

'I borrowed the money, sir.'

'Of whom?'

'It isn't any secret, Mr. Wolverton. I borrowed it of a neighbor who has always been kind to me - Bob Burton.'

Wolverton shrugged his shoulders.

'I didn't know he had money to lend,' he said.

'He always has money for a poor man who needs it.'

'All right! I shall know where to go when I need money,' responded Wolverton, with a grin.

'It suits me well enough to have the boy throw away his money,' Wolverton said to himself. 'It will only draw nearer the time when he will have to use me for a favor.'

That day Wolverton read in a St. Louis paper that wheat was steadily rising, and had already reached two dollars and six cents per bushel.

'I could make a fine thing of it if I had only received the Burton wheat at a dollar and a half a bushel,' he reflected, regretfully. 'If I had only the widow to deal with, I might have succeeded, for she knows nothing of business. But that confounded boy is always putting a spoke in my wheel. If he carries out his plan, and markets the wheat, it will set him on his feet for the year to come.'

This reflection made Wolverton feel gloomy.

There are some men who are cheered by the prosperity of their neighbors, but he was not one of them. He began to speculate as to whether there was any way of interfering with Bob's schemes. Generally when a man is seeking a way of injuring his neighbor he succeeds in finding one. This was the plan that suggested itself to Wolverton: If he could set the ferryboat adrift when the grain was all stored it would float downstream, and the chances were against its being recovered. It would be mean, and even criminal, to be sure. For the first, Wolverton did not care; for the second, he would take care that no one caught him at it. He did not think of employing any one else in the matter, for he knew of no one he could trust; and he felt that he could do it more effectually than any agent, however trustworthy.

Wolverton was so full of the plan, which commended itself to him as both simple and effective, that he took a walk late in the evening from his house to the point on the creek where the boat was tethered.

Now, it so happened that Dan Woods, who had been employed all day, had occasion to go to the village store. He delayed for a time, having met an old acquaintance, and it was half-past nine when he set out on his return homeward.

His way led him not only by the Burton homestead, but by the river bend where Bob kept his rowboat-the same point also where the fer-

ryboat was tied.

As he approached, he caught sight of a man's figure standing on the bank. Who it was he could not immediately distinguish on account of the darkness.

'It may be some one bent on mischief, he thought to himself. I will watch him and find out, if I can, who it is.'

He kept on his way stealthily till he was within a dozen feet, when he slipped behind a tree. Then it dawned upon him who it was.

'It's Aaron Wolverton, as I'm a living man,' he ejaculated, inwardly. 'What can he be doing here?'

It was Wolverton, as we know. The old man stood in silence on the bank, peering through the darkness at the shadowy form of the ferryboat, which already contained half the wheat crop of Burton's Ranch-the loading having commenced that morning. He had one habit which is unfortunate with a conspirator-the habit of thinking aloud-so he let out his secret to the watchful listener.

'Sam tells me they expected to get half the crop on board to-day,' he soliloquized. 'I sent him over to get that very information, though he don't know it. It is too early to do anything yet. Tomorrow night the whole cargo will be stored, and then it will be time to cut the rope and let it drift. I should be glad to see the boy's face,' he chuckled, 'when he comes down to the creek the next morning and finds the boat gone. That will put him at my mercy, and the widow, too,' he added, after a pause. 'He will repent too late that he thwarted me. I will work in secret, but I get there all the same.'

Wolverton clasped his hands behind his back and, turning, walking thoughtfully away. He did not see his tenant, who was crouching behind a tree not over three feet from the path.

Dan Woods had no very favorable opinion of Wolverton, but what he had heard surprised and shocked him.

'I didn't think the old man was as wicked as that,' he said to himself. 'He is scheming to ruin Bob and his mother. Why should he have such a spite against them?'

This is a question which we can answer, but Woods became more puzzled the more he thought about it. One thing was clear, however; he must apprise Bob of the peril in which he stood. Even if he had not received the last favor from our hero, he would have felt in duty bound to do his best to defeat Wolverton's wicked plan.

The next morning, therefore, he made an early call at Burton's Ranch, and asked for a private interview with Bob. He quickly revealed to him the secret of which he had become possessed.

'Thank you, Dan,' said Bob, warmly. 'You have done me a favor of the greatest importance. I knew Wolverton was my enemy, and the enemy of our family, but I did not think he would be guilty of such a mean and wicked action. If he had succeeded, I am afraid we should have lost the farm.'

'You won't let him succeed?' said Dan Woods, anxiously.

'No; forewarned is forearmed. I shall be ready for Mr. Wolverton.' And Bob closed his lips, resolutely.

He deliberated whether he should let his mother know of the threatened danger, but finally decided not to do so. It would only worry her, and do no good, as whatever measures of precaution were to be taken, he must take. He did not even tell Clip; for though the young colored boy was devoted to him, he was lacking in discretion, and might let out the secret. Bob did not want to prevent the attempt being made. He wished to catch Wolverton in the act.

He did, however, take into his confidence a faithful man who had worked for his father ever since the ranch was taken, thinking it prudent to have assistance near if needed.

That day the rest of the wheat was stored on the ferryboat. All would be ready for a start the next morning, and this Bob had decided to make. He sent Clip to bed early, on the pretext that he must have a good night's sleep, as he would be called early. If Clip had had the

least idea of what was in the wind he would have insisted on sitting up to see the fun, but he was absolutely ignorant of it.

Wolverton had learned from Sam, who was surprised that his uncle should let him spend almost all his time with his friends, Bob and Clip, that the cargo had been stored.

'When do they start?' he asked, carelessly.

'To-morrow morning, uncle,' Sam answered.

'If I had thought of it,' said Wolverton, 'I would have asked young Burton to take my wheat along, too.'

'I don't think he would have room for it, Uncle Aaron. The boat is about full now.'

'Oh, well; I shall find some other way of sending it,' said Wolverton, carelessly.

About nine o'clock Wolverton, stole out in the darkness, and made his way stealthily to the bend in the creek. He had with him a sharp razor-he had no knife sharp enough-which he judged would sever the thick rope.

Arrived at the place of his destination, he bent over and drew out the razor, which he opened, and commenced operations. But there was an unlooked for interference.

A light, boyish figure sprang from behind a tree, and Bob Burton, laying his hand on Wolverton's shoulder, demanded, indignantly: 'What are you doing here, Mr. Wolverton?'

Wolverton started, dropped the razor in the river, and, with an expression of alarm, looked up into Bob's face.

CHAPTER XIX

Mr. Wolverton Meets Two Congenial Spirits

'Whatever are you doing here, Mr. Wolverton?' repeated Bob, sternly.

'Oh, it's you, Bob, is it?' said Wolverton, with assumed lightness. 'Really, you quite startled me, coming upon me so suddenly in the dark.'

'I noticed that you were startled,' responded Bob, coolly. 'But that isn't answering my question.'

By this time Wolverton was on his feet, and had recovered his self-possession.

'What right have you to put questions to me, you young whelp?' he demanded, angrily.

'Because I suspect you of designs on my property.'

'What do you mean?' snarled Wolverton.

'I will tell you; I think that you meant to cut the rope, and send my boat adrift.'

'How dare you insult me by such a charge?' demanded the agent, working himself in a rage.

'I have reason to think that you meant to do what I have said.'

'Why should I do it?'

'In order to injure me by the loss of my wheat.'

'You are a fool, young man. I am inclined to think, also, that you are out of your head.'

'If you had any other purpose, what is it?'

Wolverton bethought himself that, in order to avert suspicion, he must assign some reason for his presence. To do this taxed his ingenuity considerably.

'I thought I saw something in the water,' he said. 'There it is, a twig; I see now.'

'And what were you going to do with the razor?'

'None of your business,' said Wolverton, suddenly, finding it impossible, on the spur of the moment, to think of any reason.

'That is easy to understand,' said Bob, significantly.

"Now, Mr. Wolverton, I have a warning to give you. If anything befalls my boat, I shall hold you responsible."

"Do you know who I am?" blustered Wolverton. "How do you, a boy, dare to talk in this impudent way to a man who has you in his power?"

"It strikes me, Mr. Wolverton, that I hold you in my power."

"Who would believe your unsupported observation?" sneered the agent.

"It is not unsupported. I brought with me Edward Jones, my faithful assistant, who has seen your attempt to injure me."

At this Edward, a stalwart young man of twenty-four, stepped into view.

'I saw it all,' he said, briefly.

'You are ready to lie, and he to swear to it,' said Wolverton, but his voice was not firm, for he saw that the testimony against him was too strong to be easily shaken.

'I don't wonder you deny it, Mr. Wolverton,' said Bob.

'I won't remain here any longer to be insulted,' said Wolverton, who was anxious to get away, now that his plan had failed.

Bob did not reply, and the agent slunk away, feeling far from comfortable.

'What cursed luck sent the boy to the creek tonight?' he said to himself. 'I was on the point of succeeding, and then I would have had him in my power. Could he have heard anything?'

Wolverton decided, however, that this was not likely. He attributed Bob's presence to chance, though his words seemed to indicate that he suspected something. He was obliged to acknowledge his defeat. Yet it would be possible for him to return in an hour or two and carry out his evil plan. But it would be too hazardous. The crime would inevitably be traced to him, and he would be liable to arrest. No, hard though it was to bring his mind to it, he must forego his scheme, and devise something else.

When the agent had left the scene, Bob Burton said: 'Edward, you may go home. I mean to stay here on guard.'

'But you will not be in condition to start tomorrow morning. You will be tired out.'

'I can't take any risks this last evening, Edward.'

'Then let me take your place, I will stay here.'

'But it will be hard on you.'

'I will lie later to-morrow morning. You can relieve me, if you like, at four o'clock.'

'Let it be so, then. Too much is at stake for us to leave anything to chance. I don't think, however, that Wolverton would dare to renew his attempt.'

Meanwhile Wolverton retraced his steps to his own house. There was one lonely place on the way, but the agent was too much absorbed in his own reflections to have room for fear. His occupation of mind was rudely disturbed, when from a clump of bushes two men sprang out, and one, seizing him by the shoulder, said roughly: 'Your money or your life!'

Wolverton was not a brave man, and it must be confessed that he was startled by this sudden summons. But he wasn't in the habit of carrying money with him in the evening, and an old silver watch, which would have been dear at four dollars, was not an article whose loss would have seriously disturbed him. So it was with a tolerable degree of composure that he answered: "You have stopped the wrong man."

'We know who you are. You are Aaron Wolverton, and you are a

rich man.'

'That may be and may not be, but I don't carry any money with me.'

'Empty your pockets!'

Wolverton complied, but neither purse nor pocketbook was forthcoming.

'Didn't I tell you so?' he said, shrugging his shoulders.

'We won't take your word for it.'

The first highwayman plunged his hand into the agent's pockets, but his search only corroborated Wolverton's statement.

'You, a rich man, go without money,' he exclaimed, with rough contempt.

'Perhaps I might have expected such a meeting,' Wolverton replied, with cunning triumph.

'You must have a watch, at any rate!'

'I have one that I will sell you for four dollars.'

As he spoke, he voluntarily produced the time-worn watch, which had served him for twenty years.

The thieves uttered an exclamation of contempt. Their disappointment made them angry. They hurriedly conferred as to the policy of keeping Wolverton in their power till he should pay a heavy ransom, but there were obvious difficulties in the way of carrying out this plan.

Aaron Wolverton listened quietly to the discussion which concerned him so nearly. He smiled at times, and did not appear particularly alarmed till one, more blood-thirsty than the other, suggested stringing him up to the nearest tree.

'My friends,' he said, for the first time betraying a slight nervousness, 'I can't see what advantage it would be for you to hang me.'

'You deserve it for fooling us,' replied the second highwayman, with an oath.

'In what way?'

'By not carrying any money, or article of value.'

'I grieve for your disappointment,' said Wolverton, with much sympathy.

'If you mock us, you shall swing, anyway.'

'Don't mistake me! I have no doubt you are very worthy fellows, only a little unfortunate. What sum would have paid you for your disappointment?'

'Fifty dollars would have been better than nothing.'

'That is considerable money, but I may be able to throw it in your way.'

'Now you're talking! If you are on the square you'll find us gentlemen. We are ready to hear what you have to say.'

'Good! But I expect you to earn the money.'

'How?' inquired the first gentleman, suspiciously. The word earn might mean work, and that was not in his line.

'I'll tell you.'

There was an amiable conference for twenty minutes, but this is not the place to reveal what was said. Enough that it nearly concerned Bob Burton, and involved a new plot against the success of his enterprise.

CHAPTER XX

An Unexpected Passenger

The next morning the boys were up bright and early. It was a glorious morning, and Bob accepted it as auspicious of a pleasant and prosperous trip.

Clip was in wild spirits. He was naturally vivacious and fond of change, and the prospect of the river trip made him very happy. Bob,

as a practical joke, put on a grave face and said: 'Clip, I don't know but I shall have to leave you at home.'

'What fo', Massa Bob?' inquired Clip, his face assuming a look of dismay.

'I am afraid my mother won't be able to get along without you. There are so many things to attend to on the ranch.'

'I can't do no good on the ranch,' said Clip, eagerly. 'I'm only a lazy, good-for-nothing nigger.'

'Then I don't see how you can help me, Clip,' returned Bob, his eyes twinkling as he listened to this candid confession.

'Dat's different, Massa Bob. I ain't no good on the ranch, but I'm powerful help on the river. Please take me along, Massa Bob,' pleaded Clip.

'Just as likely as not you'll get lost, Clip. Besides, you might meet your old master from Arkansas.'

'He won't catch dis nigger,' said Clip, shaking his head, resolutely. 'Please let me go, Massa Bob.'

'Your arguments are so cogent, Clip, that I suppose I shall have to give in.'

Instantly Clip's face was radiant. He didn't know what cogent arguments were, but as long as they had accomplished his desire he was content to remain in ignorance.

'But if you give me any trouble, Clip,' Bob added, seriously, 'I may have to put you ashore, and let you walk home.'

Clip gave the most emphatic assurance of good conduct, and was informed that he could go.

There was much to do, even on the last morning, and though the boys were early risers, it was fully ten o'clock before they were ready to start.

Half an hour before this Bob had a surprise.

Sam Wolverton was seen approaching on a run, breathless and without a hat. He arrived at the landing, just as Bob was putting off in the flat-bottomed boat, with a load of provisions for the voyage.

'What on earth is the matter, Sam?' asked Bob, in surprise.

'Let me get on the boat and I will tell you.'

The boat was put back and Sam jumped on.

'Now what has happened, Sam?'

'Do you see this?' said Sam, pointing to his right cheek, which was stained with blood.

'What has happened to you? Did you fall and hurt yourself?'

'My uncle knocked me over and I fell against a block of wood.'

'What made him attack you?' inquired Bob, indignantly.

'I don't know; he got mad with me for nothing at all. He's been in an awful temper all the morning. Something must have happened to vex him.'

Bob smiled. He could understand what had happened. Wolverton's disappointment at the failure of his villainous plan had no doubt soured him, and, like a born bully, he had vented, his spite upon the poor boy who was dependent upon him.

'I wish you'd more spunk, Sam,' Bob said. 'He wouldn't dare to attack me in that way.'

'You're stronger and braver than I am, Bob. I can't be like you. I wish I could.'

'Your uncle is no more nor less than a bully. He imposes upon you because he thinks it is safe to do so. He wouldn't dare tackle me, because he knows it wouldn't be safe.'

'Bob,' said Sam, solemnly, 'I've borne it as long as I'm going to. I am not going back to my uncle's house.'

'Do you mean this, Sam?'

'Yes, I do. It's the only home I have, but I would rather go

without a home than to be beaten and ill-treated by Uncle Aaron.'

'I commend your pluck, Sam. I can't say I think you are doing wrong.'

'I have a favor to ask of you, Bob. You are my only friend.'

'What is it, Sam?'

'Let me go with you to St. Louis. It would make me happy to be with you, and I should be out of my uncle's way.'

Bob paused for consideration, the proposal being unexpected.

'But suppose, Sam, I am charged with abducting you?'

'I'll take all the blame. Let me hide on the ferryboat, and I won't show myself until you've got miles away.'

'That might do,' said Bob, smiling. 'Perhaps it isn't exactly square, but with such a man as your uncle we must make use of his own methods.'

'You will take me, then?' asked Sam, eagerly.

By this time they had reached the boat.

'Clip,' said Bob, 'go with Sam and hide him somewhere on the boat, but don't tell me where he is concealed. Then, if old Wolverton comes after him I can say truly that I don't know where he is.'

'All right, Massa Bob,' said Clip, showing his teeth.

When the contents of the boat had been transferred to the larger craft, Bob rowed back, leaving Clip and Sam together. The boat was roofed over, as already stated. Besides the bins there was a corner in which some bedding had been placed for the accommodation of the young voyagers. But it seemed difficult to find a suitable hiding-place for Sam.

'Where can you put me?' asked the young runaway, with a troubled look.

Clip looked about him, rolling his eyes in perplexity.

At length his face brightened, for an idea had come to him.

In one corner was an empty barrel. Some stores had been brought aboard in it, and it had been suffered to remain, with the idea that it might possibly prove of use. The particular use to which it was to be put certainly never occurred to Bob or Clip.

'Get in there, Sam,' said Clip. 'Old Massa Wolverton won't look for you in there.'

'But I shall be seen.'

'You wait and I'll show you how we'll manage; only get in.'

Thus adjured, Sam got into the barrel, and with some difficulty crouched so that his head was lower than the top of the barrel.

'Now I'll show you,' said Clip.

He took a white cloth—it was a piece of sailcloth and spread over the top of the barrel.

'Now old Mass' Wolverton will have sharp eyes to see you,' said Clip, triumphantly.

'That may do,' said Sam. 'But it isn't necessary to put it on now. It will be time if my uncle makes his appearance. I'll keep out of sight in the center of the boat.'

Meanwhile Bob had gone to the house to bid good-by to his mother.

'I feel anxious about your going off on such a long trip, Robert,' said Mrs. Burton.

'You forget that I am almost a man, mother. It is time for me to assume some responsibility.'

'But you are only a boy, after all, Robert. Think, if anything should happen to you, what would become of me?'

'My dear mother, you may depend on my taking excellent

care of myself. I don't see what risk or danger there can be in going to St. Louis. It isn't a long trip. I shall be back in less than a fortnight if all goes well.'

'It will seem a very long fortnight to me, Robert.'

'I have no doubt you will miss me, mother, but you forget I have Clip to look after me.'

'Clip is only a poor colored boy, but I am sure he will prove faithful to you,' said Mrs. Burton, seriously. 'Even the humble are sometimes of great service. I am glad he is going with you.'

Bob did not mention that Sam Wolverton would also be his companion, as he foresaw that the agent would not unlikely question his mother on that point.

Bob returned to the boat, and was just about to cast off, when Wolverton was seen on the bank, waving his hat and shouting frantically.

'I guess, Massa Sam, you'd better get into the barrel,' said Clip, with a grin.

CHAPTER XXI

How Wolverton Was Fooled

'What do you want, Mr. Wolverton?' asked Bob, coolly, as he stood at one end of the boat and surveyed the excited agent.

'Come ashore, or I'll have you arrested,' shouted the irate Wolverton.

'You are very kind, Mr. Wolverton; but I am in considerable of a hurry, and have not time to comply with your request.'

'You'd better come ashore, if you know what's best for yourself.'

'Please state your business. If it is anything to my advantage, I may come; but I am just ready to start for St. Louis.'

'Is my nephew, Sam, on your boat?'

'I don't see him. Why should he be on board?'

'I suspect him of running away, the ungrateful young rascal! I thought he might be scheming to go down the river with you.'

'Clip,' said Bob, gravely, 'has Sam Wolverton engaged passage with us?'

'Not as I knows on, Massa Bob.'

'If he should, charge him fifteen dollars.'

'Yes, Massa Bob,' answered Clip, with a grin.

'If you wish your nephew to go to St. Louis on my boat, Mr. Wolverton,' said Bob, with ceremonious politeness, 'I will take him, being a friend, for fifteen dollars, excursion ticket. You can't complain of that.'

'But I don't want him to go,' roared Wolverton. 'I tell you he has run away.'

'That's very strange, considering how kindly and liberally you have always treated him.'

Wolverton eyed Bob suspiciously, for he knew well enough that the remark was ironical.

'None or your gammon, young man!' he said, crabbedly. 'Send Sam ashore.'

'Really, Mr. Wolverton, you must be joking. What have I got to do with Sam?'

'I don't believe a word you say. I mean to search your boat.'

'You had better do it at once, then, for it is time for me to start.'

'But how am I to get aboard?' asked the agent, perplexed.

'You might swim,' suggested Bob, 'or wade.'

The water is shallow-not higher than your neck, anywhere.'

'That is nonsense. Steer your boat to shore, that I may board her.'

'It can't be done, Mr. Wolverton. We can only drift down with the current.'

'Then how am I to get aboard?'

'That is your lookout.'

Just then Mr. Wolverton espied the flat-bottomed boat which Bob proposed to take with him. He had attached it by a line to the stern of the ferryboat.

'Row over and take me across.'

'I can't spare the time.'

Wolverton was about to give vent to his wrath at this refusal, when he observed a boat approaching, rowed by a German boy, named Otto Brandes.

'Come here, boy, and row me out to yonder boat,' he said.

Otto paused in his rowing, and, understanding the man with whom he was dealing, he asked, quietly: 'How much will you pay me, Mr. Wolverton?'

'Five cents to take me over and back,' answered the agent, with some hesitation.

Otto laughed.

'I don't work for any wages,' he said.

'I'll give you ten; but be quick about it.'

'Give me a quarter and I'll do it.'

'Do you think I am made of money?' said Wolverton, in anger. 'That is an outrageous extortion.'

'All right. Then hire somebody else,' said Otto, coolly.

After a fruitless effort to beat down the price, Wolverton sulkily agreed to the terms, and Otto rowed to the bank.

'Now, row with all your might,' said the agent, as he seated himself in one end of the boat.

'Your fare, please,' said Otto.

'I'll pay you when the trip is over,' said Wolverton. 'It's a poor paymaster that pays in advance.'

'Then you'd better get out of the boat. Railroad and boat tickets are always paid in advance.'

'I'll give you ten cents now, and the balance when I land.'

'It won't do, Mr. Wolverton. I don't care much about the job anyway; I'm in a hurry to get home.'

Otto lived about half a mile further down the creek.

Much against his will, the agent was obliged to deposit the passage money in the boy's hand before he would consent to take up the oars and commence rowing.

'That rascal Sam is putting me to all this expense,' he said to himself. 'I'll take my pay out of his skin once I get hold of him.'

Clip went up to the barrel in which Sam was concealed.

'Ol' Wolverton is comin', Massa Sam,' he said.

'Don't you make no noise, and we'll fool de ol' man.'

In spite of this assurance, poor Sam trembled in his narrow place of concealment. He knew that he would fare badly if his uncle got hold of him.

'How's he coming?' he asked, in a stifled voice.

'Otto Brandes is rowin' him. He's in Otto's boat.'

'It's mean of Otto!'

'No; he don't know what de ol' man is after.'

It took scarcely two minutes for Wolverton to reach the ferryboat. He mounted it with fire in his eye.

'Now, where is Sam?' he demanded, in a peremptory tone.

'You can search for him, Mr. Wolverton,' said Bob, coolly.

'You seem to know more about where he is than I do.'

Wolverton began to peer here and there, looking into bins of wheat and all sorts of improbable places.

Clip took a broom and began to sweep energetically. Bob could not explain this sudden fit of industry till he saw Clip slyly slip the broom between Wolverton's legs as he was hurrying along, thereby

upsetting the unfortunate agent, who tumbled, sprawling, on the deck.

'Why, you black imp!' he exclaimed, furiously, as he picked himself up, 'what made you do that?'

'Couldn't help it, Massa Wolverton! I 'clare to gracious I couldn't!' said Clip, rolling his eyes in a most wonderful manner. 'Are you hurt, Massa Wolverton?'

'I 'most broke my knee,' growled Wolverton, as he rose and limped toward the other end of the boat. 'I may be laid up for a week.'

'It was de ol' broom did it,' said Clip, innocently. 'Never see such a broom!'

Bob had hard work to keep a straight face, as he heard Clip's odd accusation against the unoffending broom.

This accident seemed to dampen Wolverton's enthusiasm, and the pain in his knee increasing made him desirous of getting home as soon as possible. Besides, he began to suspect that he was on a wrong scent, as he had thus far found no trace of his runaway nephew. He never once noticed the barrel, over which the piece of sailcloth had been thrown so carelessly.

'Well, did you find Sam,?' asked Bob, composedly.

'Nol' snapped Wolverton.

'I seed him jest before you came, Massa Wolverton,' said Clip.

'Where?' asked the agent, eagerly.

'Runnin' along the bank.'

'In what direction?'

Clip pointed up the creek.

'Why didn't you tell me that before?'

'You didn't ask me, Massa Wolverton.'

'Take me ashore, quick!' said Wolverton to Otto.

'Hurry up, Massa Wolverton, and mebbe you'll catch him.'

Wolverton was already in the boat, and Otto was rowing him to the shore.

Clip went to the barrel and released the prisoner.

'De ol' man's gone, Sam,' he said.

'I'm glad of it, Clip. I'm almost suffocated.'

'Golly! didn't we fool him?' and Clip lay down on his back on deck, and gave way to an explosion of mirth.

A minute later the rope was drawn in, and the ferryboat started on its adventurous career down the creek.

CHAPTER XXII

The First Day

Bob was accustomed to rowing, but navigation with the ferryboat presented a new and interesting problem which he was eager to solve. A steering apparatus had been rigged up at the stern, which was found strong enough for the purpose required. Bob took his place at the helm in starting, and managed for the first hour to regulate the direction of his craft. By that time they came to a place where the creek widened considerably, and the boat showed a disposition to whirl round in an eddy. This difficulty, however, was overcome by practice, and Bob began to acquire confidence in himself as a navigator. But it was evident that he could not remain at the helm all day.

'Come here, Clip,' he said; 'I want you to rest me in steering.'

Clip took his place, but his first attempts proved discouraging. He was inclined to steer in just the reverse direction, and twice came near running the boat ashore.

'What are you about, Clip?' demanded Bob, in excitement. 'Don't you see you are running the boat ashore?'

'I done just like you, Massa Bob,' protested Clip. 'De boat acts contrary; never see such an ol' boat.'

'It is you that are contrary, Clip. You don't do as I tell you.'

'I 'clar' to gracious I did, Massa Bob! I can't never learn to steer.'

In fact, Clip, who was naturally lazy, found it very irksome to stand at the helm, and much preferred going here and there on the boat and surveying the scenery on either bank. He hoped that his incompetence would save him from the task. But his dream was rudely disturbed.

'If you can't take your turn in steering, Clip,' said Bob, 'you won't be of any use to me. I shall have to send you home, and get along with Sam's assistance.'

'Oh, don't send me home, Massa Bob,' exclaimed Clip, in alarm. 'I'll try-deed I will.'

'I'll try you a little longer, Clip,' said Bob; 'but you must not blame me for sending you back, if it is necessary.'

No better argument could have been used to insure satisfactory work from Clip, who was naturally careless, and inclined to shirk work. Nevertheless Bob felt glad that he had another assistant in Sam Wolverton, who proved to possess all the qualities which Clip lacked.

When it was one o'clock, Clip began to show signs of distress.

'I'm pow'ful hungry, Massa Bob,' he said, in a pleading tone.

'So am I, Clip,' returned Bob, with a sigh. 'I will see if I can't do something to relieve you.'

He had brought from home a basket of sandwiches and a gallon of milk. To these the boys did ample justice, displaying even more appetite than usual. This was not surprising, for they had worked hard, and this in the open air.

'Sam,' said Bob, 'I can't hope to supply you with all the delicacies you would get at home, but I hope you'll make it do with our humble fare.'

Sam smiled.

'All the delicacies on Uncle Aaron's table wouldn't spoil anybody's digestion. I like my dinner to-day better than any I've eaten for a long time. I don't know what uncle and aunt would say if they could see me here.'

'De ol' man would be wild,' said Clip, with a guffaw.

'I expect he would, Clip. He isn't fond of me, but he doesn't want to lose me. He will have to do his own chores now, for I don't believe he can get a boy to work for him.'

About six o'clock in the afternoon, having arrived opposite a town which I will call Rushford, Bob decided to tie up for the night. He and Clip went on shore, leaving Sam in charge of the boat. He did not dare to leave it unguarded, for the cargo, according to his estimate, was worth not far from three thousand dollars.

He took the opportunity to enter a restaurant, where he bought Clip and himself cups of coffee, and ordered a fresh supply of sandwiches made up, which he arranged to have delivered at the boat early the next morning.

'I don't mean that we shall starve, Clip,' he said.

Clip showed his teeth.

'Dat coffee's awful good, Massa Bob,' he said.

'Yes, but we can't make it on board the boat. I shall have to depend on getting it at the villages on the way.'

'How far are we from home, Massa Bob?'

'Well thought of, Clip. I will inquire.'

He asked the keeper of the restaurant the distance to Carver.

'I don't know, but I think my waiter comes from that neighborhood. Sam, how far away is Carver?'

'Forty miles,' answered Sam, promptly.

'I thought it had been more. We have been eight hours coming on the river.'

That was because the river-they had left the creek fifteen miles up—was winding in its course.

On the whole, however, Bob decided that it was very good progress for the first day, and that only about two-thirds of the time.

Rushford was a town of fifteen hundred inhabitants, and presented as busy an appearance as a town three times the size in the East. Clip, who was fond of variety, was reluctant to return to the boat, but Bob said:

'We must relieve Sam, and give him a chance to come ashore and get some coffee. You come with him, and show him the restaurant.'

This arrangement suited Clip, who liked as much variety and excitement as possible.

On returning to the boat Bob was somewhat surprised to find his young lieutenant in conversation with an old lady, dressed in antediluvian costume. She had a sharp face, with an eager, birdlike look, and seemed to be preferring a request.

'Here's the captain; you can ask him,' said Sam, who seemed much relieved by the return of Bob.

'Is he captain?' asked the old lady. 'Why, he's nothin' but a boy!'

'He's all the captain we have,' answered Sam.

'Be you in charge of this boat?' asked the old lady.

'Yes, ma'am. What can I do for you?'

'I want to go down to St. Louis,' said the old lady, 'and I thought maybe you might find room for me.'

'But, ma'am, why don't you take passage in a river steamer?'

'They charge too much,' said the old lady. 'I ain't got much money, and I s'pose you wouldn't charge me much. Are you any acquainted in St. Louis?'

'No, ma'am.'

'I thought maybe you might know my darter's husband. He keeps a grocery store down near the river. His name is Jeremiah Pratt, and my darter's name is Melinda Ann. I want to give 'em a surprise.'

'I never met the gentleman.'

'When do you start?'

'To-morrow morning about half-past seven o'clock.'

'Can't you put it off till eight? I've got to pack my trunk over-night, and I've got to eat a bit of breakfast to stay my stummik. How much do you charge? I'd be willing to pay you seventy-five cents.'

'How much do the steamboats charge?' asked Bob.

'I think it's six dollars, or it may be seven. That's too much for a poor woman like me.'

'I think you will have to pay it, madam, for we have no accommodations for passengers on our boat.'

'Oh, I ain't a mite particular. You can put me anywhere.'

'I suppose you wouldn't be willing to get into a grain bin?'

'Oh, now you're jokin'. Where do you sleep yourself?'

'On a mattress on the floor; that wouldn't be suitable for a lady like you. Besides, we have no separate rooms.'

'Then you can't take me, no way?' asked the old lady, disappointed.

'I am afraid not, madam.'

'You're real disoblign'. I don't see how I am to get to St. Louis.'

'I am sorry I can't help you.'

The old woman hobbled off in evident anger. Bob heard afterward that she was a woman of ample means, fully able to afford steamboat fare, but so miserly that she grudged paying it.

'Now, Sam,' said Bob, 'Clip will show you the way to a restaurant where you can get a hot cup of coffee and a plate of meat, if you desire it.'

While the boys were gone, Bob received a visitor.

CHAPTER XXIII

A Suspicious Character

Fifteen minutes after Sam and Clip had left him Bob's attention was drawn to a man of somewhat flashy appearance, who, while leaning against a tree on the bank, seemed to be eyeing him and the boat with attention. He wore a Prince Albert coat, which was no longer fit to appear in good society, a damaged hat and a loud necktie. His eyes were roving from one point to another, as if he felt a great deal of interest in Bob or the boat. Our hero was not favorably impressed with this man's appearance.

'I wonder what he sees that interests him so much?' he thought.

'I say, young man, is this here boat yours?' he asked.

'Yes,' answered Bob, coldly.

'What have you got on board?'

Bob felt under no obligation to answer, but reflecting that there was no good excuse for refusing, he said briefly: 'Wheat.'

'Humph! How much have you got?'

This clearly was none of the questioner's business, and Bob replied by another question:

'Do you want to buy?'

'I don't know,' said the stranger. 'What do you ask?'

'I can't say till I get to St. Louis.'

'How much do you calc'late to get?'

'Two dollars and a quarter,' answered Bob, naming a price beyond his expectations.

'Ain't that a high figger?'

'Perhaps so.'

'Come, young feller, you don't seem social. Can't you invite me aboard?'

'I don't think you would be paid for coming,' said Bob, more and more unfavorably impressed.

'Oh, I don't mind. My time ain't valuable. I guess I'll come.'

The stranger stepped across the gang-plank, which Bob had laid from the boat to the shore, and entered without an invitation. Bob was tempted to order him off, but the intruder appeared much stronger than himself; and while he was alone it seemed polite to submit to the disagreeable necessity of entertaining his unwelcome visitor.

The latter walked from end to end of the boat, examining for himself without asking permission, not appearing to feel the need of any. He opened the bins and counted them, while Bob looked on uneasily.

'I say, young feller, you've got a smart lot of wheat here.'

'Yes,' said Bob, briefly.

'Got a thousand bushels, I reckon?'

'Perhaps so.'

'And you expect to get two dollars and a quarter a bushel?'

'Perhaps I shall have to take less.'

'At any rate, you must have two thousand dollars' worth on board.'

'You can judge for yourself.'

'I say, that's a pile of money-for a boy.'

'The wheat doesn't belong to me.'

'Who owns it, then?'

'My mother.'

'What's your mother's name?'

'I have answered all the questions I am going to,' said Bob, indignantly.

'Don't get riled, youngster. It ain't no secret, is it?'

'I don't care about answering all the questions a stranger chooses to put to me.'

'I say, young chap, you're gettin' on your high horse.'

'What is your object in putting all these questions?'

'What is my object?'

'That is what I asked.'

'The fact is, youngster, I've got a ranch round here myself, and I've about five hundred bushels of wheat I want to market. Naturally I'm interested. See?'

Bob did not believe a word of this.

'Where is your ranch?' he asked.

'About two miles back of the town,' answered the stranger, glibly. That lie was an easy one.

'I'm thinkin' some of runnin' down to the city to see if I can't sell my wheat in a lump to some merchant. Mebbe I could strike a bargain with you to carry me down.'

Bob had even more objection to the new passenger than to the old lady, and he answered, stiffly:

'I have no accommodations for passengers.'

'Oh, I can bunk anywhere-can lie on deck, on one of the bins. I'm used to roughin' it.'

'You'd better take passage by the next steamer. This is a freight boat.'

'There ain't anybody but you aboard, is there?'

'Yes; I have two companions.'

The stranger seemed surprised and incredulous.

'Where are they?' he asked.

'Gone into the village.'

The visitor seemed thoughtful. He supposed the two companions were full-grown men, and this would not tally with his plans. This illusion, however, was soon dissipated, for Sam and Clip at this point crossed the gang-plank and came aboard.

'Are them your two companions?' asked the stranger, appearing relieved.

'Yes.'

Sam and Clip eyed him curiously, expecting Bob to explain who he was, but our hero was only anxious to get rid of him.

'Then you can't accommodate me?' asked the man.

'No, sir; but if you'll give me your name and address, I can perhaps sell your crop for you, and leave you to deliver it.'

'Never mind, young feller. I reckon I'll go to the city myself next week.'

'Just as you like, sir.'

He recrossed the plank, and when he reached the shore took up his post again beside the tree, and resumed his scrutiny of the boat.

'What does that man want?' asked Sam.

'I don't know. He asked me to give him passage to St. Louis.'

'You might make money by carrying passengers,' suggested Sam.

'I wouldn't carry a man like him at any price,' said Bob. 'I haven't any faith in his honesty or respectability, though he tells me that he owns a ranch two miles back of the town. He came on the boat to spy out what he could steal, in my opinion.'

'How many days do you think we shall need for the trip, Bob?' asked Sam.

'It may take us a week; but it depends on the current, and whether we meet with any obstructions. Are you in a hurry to get back to your uncle?'

'No,' said Sam, his face wearing a troubled look. 'The fact is, Bob, I don't mean to go back at all.'

'You mean dat, Massa Sam?' asked Clip, his eyes expanding in his excitement.

'Yes, I mean it. If I go back I shall have to return to my uncle,

and you know what kind of a reception I shall get. He will treat me worse than ever.'

'I am sure, Sam, my mother will be willing to let you live with us.'

'I should like nothing better, but my uncle would come and take me away.'

'Would he have the right?'

'I think he would. He has always told me that my poor father left me to his charge.'

'Do you think he left any property?'

'Yes; I feel sure he did; for on his death-bed he called me to him, and said: 'I leave you something, Sam; I wish it were more; but, at any rate, you are not a pauper.'"

'Did you ever mention this to your uncle, Sam?'

'Yes.'

'What did he say?'

'It seemed to make him very angry. He said that my father was delirious or he would never have said such absurd things. But I know he was in his right mind. He was never more calm and sensible than when he told me about the property.'

'I am afraid, Sam, your uncle has swindled you out of your inheritance.'

'I think so, too, but I can't prove anything. It won't do to say anything, for it makes him furious.'

'What does your aunt say?'

'Oh, she sides with Uncle Aaron; she always does that.'

'Then I can't say I advise you to return to Carver, although Clip and I are sure to miss you.'

"Deed I shall, Massa Sam," said Clip.

'I think I can pick up a living somehow in St. Louis. I would rather black boots than go back to Uncle Aaron.'

'I am sure you can. Perhaps some gentleman will feel an interest in you, and take you into his service.'

'I want to tell you, Bob, that Uncle Aaron hates you, and will try to injure you. You will need to be careful.'

'That's no news, Sam. He has shown his dislike for me in many ways; but I am not afraid of him,' the boy added, proudly.

At nine o'clock the boys went to bed. They were all tired, and all slept well. It was not till seven o'clock that Bob awoke. His two companions were asleep. He roused them, and they prepared for the second day's trip.

CHAPTER XXIV

Clip Makes A Little Money For Himself

About noon the next day, while Clip was at the helm, there was a sudden jolt that jarred the boat from stem to stern, if I may so speak of a double-enders ferryboat.

Bob and Sam, who had been occupied with rearranging some of the cargo, rushed up to the colored pilot.

'What on earth is the matter, Clip?' asked Bob.

"Clare to gracious, I dunno, Massa Bob," asseverated Clip.

Bob didn't need to repeat the question. Clip had steered inshore, and the boat had run against a tree of large size which had fallen over into the river, extending a distance of a hundred feet into the stream. Of course the boat came to a standstill.

'What made you do this, Clip?' said Bob, sternly.

'Didn't do it, Massa Bob. Ol' boat run into the tree himself.'

'That won't do, Clip. If you had steered right, there would have been no trouble.'

'I steered just as you told me to, Mass' Bob.'

'No, you didn't. You should have kept the boat at least a hundred and fifty feet from the shore.'

'Didn't I, Massa Bob?' asked Clip, innocently.

'No. Don't you see we are not more than fifty feet away now?'

'I didn't get out and measure, Massa Bob,' said Clip, with a grin.

'Now, own up, Clip, were you not looking at something on the bank, so that you didn't notice where you were steering?'

'Who told you, Massa Bob?' asked Clip, wondering.

'I know it must be so. Do you know you have got us into trouble? How am I going to get the boat back into the stream?'

Clip scratched his head hopelessly. The problem was too intricate for him to solve.

'I think, Clip, I shall have to leave you over at the next place we come to. You are more bother than you are worth.'

'Oh, don't, Massa Bob. I won't do so again. 'Deed I won't.'

Bob didn't relent for some time. He felt that it was necessary to impress Clip with the heinousness of his conduct. At length he agreed to give him one more chance. He had to secure the services of two stout backwoodsmen to remove the tree, and this occasioned a delay of at least two hours. Finally the boat got started again, and for the remainder of the day there was no trouble.

Toward the close of the afternoon they reached a place which we will call Riverton. It was a smart Western village of about two thousand inhabitants. Bob and Sam went on shore to get some supper, leaving Clip in charge.

'Now, Clip, you must keep your eyes open, and take good care of everything while we are gone,' said Bob.

'All right, Massa Bob.'

About ten minutes after the boys went away Clip was sitting on a barrel whistling a plantation melody, when a slender, florid-complexioned young man stepped aboard.

'Good evening, sir,' he said, removing his hat.

'Evenin',' answered Clip, with a grin. He was flattered by being addressed as 'sir.'

'Are you in charge of this boat?'

'Yes; while Massa Bob and Sam are gone ashore.'

'Are they boys like yourself?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Are you three all that are on board - I mean all that man the boat?'

'Yes, massa.'

'Where are you bound?'

'To St. Louis.'

'Do you think they would take me as passenger?'

Clip shook his head.

'They won't take no passengers,' he answered. 'An ol' woman wanted to go as passenger, and another man-Clip was unconscious of the bull-but Massa Bob he said no.'

'Suppose I make a bargain with you,' said the man, insinuatingly.

'What you mean, massa?' asked Clip, rolling his eyes in wonderment.

'Can't you hide me somewhere without their knowing I am on board?'

'What for I do dat?' asked Clip.

'I'll make it worth your while.'

'What's dat?'

'I'll give you five dollars.'

'For my own self.'

'Yes; for yourself.'

'And I won't have to give it to Massa Bob?'

'No; you can spend it for yourself.'

'But Massa Bob would find out to-morrer.'

'If he finds out to-morrow I shan't mind.'

'And you won't take back the money?'

'No; you can keep the money, at any rate.'

'Where's the money?' asked Clip, cautiously.

The stranger took out a five-dollar gold piece, and showed it to Clip. Clip had seen gold coins before, and he understood the value of what was offered him.

'Where can I put you?' he said.

'We'll go round the boat together, and see if we can find a place.'

The round was taken, and the stranger selected a dark corner behind a bin of wheat.

'Will Massa Bob, as you call him, be likely to look here?'

'No; I reckon not.'

'Have you got anything to eat on board which you can bring me by and by?'

'I'm going on shore soon as Massa Bob gets back. I'll buy something.'

'That will do.'

The stranger ensconced himself in his hiding place, and soon after Bob and Sam returned.

'Has anybody been here, Clip?' asked Bob.

'No, Massa Bob,' answered Clip, solemnly.

Poor Clip's moral convictions were rather obtuse, and a lie did not impress him as seriously wrong.

'What have you been doing while we were away?'

'Nothin,' Massa Bob.'

'That's what you like best to do, Clip, isn't it?'

'Dat's where you're right, Massa Bob. Yah, yah!'

'Well, you can go to supper, Clip. Here's some money.'

'All right, Massa Bob.'

Clip did not seem in any great hurry to go. He was rather afraid that Bob and Sam would explore the boat while he was away. Finally he walked away with slow steps, looking back from time to time.

'What's got into Clip?' said Bob, wonderingly.

'I guess he isn't hungry,' answered Sam, with a laugh.

Ten minutes later Bob's attention was drawn to a crowd of men and boys who were approaching the boat. He naturally wondered what was the object of the assemblage.

The leader called out to Bob, when he had approached sufficiently near:

'I say, boy, have you seen anything of a man with dark hair, florid complexion, wearing a light suit, running along the bank?'

'No, sir. Why?'

'A man of that description has stolen a sum of money from a dry-goods store in the town. He was seen running in this direction. We thought you might have seen him.'

'No, sir; I have seen nothing of such a man.'

Bob little dreamed that the thief in question was concealed at that moment within twenty-five feet of where he was sitting.

To be Continued

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I WANT TO GO HOME

How I long for my Home up in Heaven,

To walk on those streets of pure gold.

Hand in hand with Juses my Savior,

Oh, Jesus I want to go home.

THE REINS OF MAN

and THE KIDNEYS OF ANIMALS

There is a clause in our *Allgemein Gebet* (Ernsthafte Christenpflicht) that reads *O Herr, Der du der Menschen hertzen erforscht und die nieren bewahrest*. This prayer begins on page 55 and the clause is found near the top of page 62. An english translation of the clause would say — "Oh Lord thou whilst search the heart of man and guard our kidneys (loins).

Perhaps this stately claus was well noticed and recognized by ministers and members alike, but the full meaning of it was never fully analysed, but accepted as a true literal plea to the Almighty to guard our physical organs from evil.

The first part of the clause *Der du den menschen hertzen erforscht*, is quite readily understood by most members, that we are attributing the fact to our Father, that in His Almighty Wisdom, He has the power to search the heart of man, which is a common belief in all Christian religion. But while both heart and kidney are placed in one clause, it becomes evident that the author speaks of physical organs of the body. In the following article we are made to understand that in the Old Testament, to shield or guard these physical organs intercede or unite with a New Testament referrment to the "heart of man" as a term related to the well being of the soul, and you will notice in some texts that it sometimes refers to the state of mind as well.

Over the span of years in my ministry, much thought was given to this special clause, many times a laymember or minister would touch the subject, which may have been discussed and repeated but at the end no one had asatisfactory answer. But when circumstances come close to home more thought about a matter is given. In recent months one of the Diary staff members was ailing in health and after a thorough examination it was found that the member had a defected kidney, which resulted in an operation to have a kidney removed. In times of serious health problems a person is made to do deep thinking, which was true in this case and resulted in research of functions of the kidneys, by him and his family. This article was however, written by someone else in lieu of the patient.

This prayer was most likely written by Leonard Klock, of Holland, the author of our *Lob Lied, Ausbund* (page 770). Same as the *Martyrs Mirror* and the *Dortrecht Creed*, (our *glaubens articles*), It was first written in Dutch and translated to german later, by Anabaptist or Mennonite brethern who became more pietistic in the eighteenth century. While the base of our religion is generally regarded as being based on Swiss Brethren belief, perhaps 75 per cent of our devotional books (outside the Bible) originated in Holland, which is sometimes referred to as our foster mother to devotions. According to history, the early Anabaptists in Switzerland were opposed to loud prayer reading in church service, which is also true for the *Dortrecht Articles of faith*. Jacob Amman introduced the full version of the *Dortrecht Creed* in southern Europe. The Swiss Brethren adhered to the *Schleitheim Creed* which did not include feet washing and

the shunning of expelled members to the extent of as prescribed in the *Dortrecht Creed*.

The Reins of Man and the Kidneys of Animals

We read in the bible of the reins of man and the kidneys of animals. A study and research has been done on this subject.

The intake of pure food and water to the human body which enters into the blood stream is purified by the kidneys and is of great importance to man. As pure blood heals the wounds of man and animals bodies. Likewise the pure blood of Christ which was shed at Calvary for all mankind can heal our spirtual wounds. If our sins are not healed through the blood of Christ He has died in vain for us.

We can read in a German prayer book, page 62 which is still used by the Old Order Amish as follows. *O Herr der du die menschen herßen enforſche/t* (search into, investigate, explore or discover) *und die nieren bewahrest*. (guard against, keep, preserve, protect or save). O Lord thou that searchest into mans heart and preserveth his reins.

The Webster dictionary gives reins — the kidneys, the seat of feeling or passions; emotion or feeling

The Israelites believed the kidneys to be seat of their emotion.

We believe the heart and mind to be the seat of our emotion.

In ancient times of wars the people had their hearts and kidneys protected by shields. We should have our hearts and kidneys protected by the shield and armor of God.

Exodus 29:13.

Leviticus 3:4.

The sacrifice of peace offering — Take the two kidneys the fat that is on them, which is by the flanks and the gaul above the liver with the kidneys, it shall be taken away. This shall be burnt on the altar etc. — the gaul is part of a membrane enveloping the fetus which todays Doctors call the "midriff" or the middle bowels and the womb. This shall be offered as a sacrifice. Which I think this is all a strong typefing of our Lord and Saviour when he was pierced in his side. Psalm 73:21; Leviticus 4:9, Leviticus 7:4; Leviticus 8:16; Leviticus 8:25; Leviticus 9:10-19; Deut. 32:14. All these are in the same meaning as Exodus 29:13 and Leviticus 3:4.

Exodus 29:13; in German

Und die zwie nieren mit dem fett das daran ist, an den lenden, und das neß um die leber an die nieren abgriffen, und Aaron's söhn sollen es anzünden auf dem alter am Brandopfer, auf dem holz das auf dem feuer liegt. Das ist ein feuer zum süßen geruch des Herren.

Isaiah 11:5.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and the faithfulness the girdle of his reins. Girdle — (that which girds or encircles).

Gerechtigkeit wird der gürt seiner lenden sein, und der glauben der gürt seiner nieren.

Isaiah 34:6.

The sword of the Lord is filled with blood, it is made fat with fatness and with the blood of lambs and goats, with the fat of kidneys of rams.

Das Herrn Schwerds ist voll blut, und die vom fetten, vom blut, der lämmer, und beße, von dem nieren fett aus dem widbern.

Job 18:13.

His arches compass me round about, he cleaveth my reins asunder, and doth not spare; he poureth out my gall upon the ground.

Er hat mich umgeben mit seinen schüßen, er hat meine nieren gefalten, und nicht verschonet, er hat meine galle auf die erde geschüttet.

Job 19:27.

When shall I see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; though my reins be consumed with me.

Denselben werde ich mir sehen, und meine augen werden ihm schauen und kein fremdes, meine nieren sind verzehret in meinem schoß.

Psalms 7:9.

O let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just; for the righteous God trieth the hearths and reins.

Rev. 2:23.

And I will kill her children with death and all the churches shall know that I am he that searcheth the reins and hearts and I will give unto every one of yours according to your work.

Und ich will ihr kinder zu tode schlaglen und sollen erkennen alle gemeine daw ich bin der nieren und hertzen erforschet; und werden üben einem jeglichen unter euch noch euren werken.

Psalms 7:10

Laß der Gottlosen bosheit ein ende werden, und fordere die gerechten; den du, gerechten Gott prüfest hertzen und nieren.

Psalms 16:7.

I will bless the Lord who hath given me counsel; my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

Ich lobte den Herren, der mich geraden hat; auch zu züchtigen mich meine nieren des nachts.

Psalms 26:2.

Examine me O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

Prüfe mich, Herr, und versuche mich leutere (purify) meine nieren und mein hertz.

Psalms 73:21.

Thus mine heart was grieved, and I was pricken in my reins.

Aber es tuht mir wehe im hertzen, und sticht mir in meinen nieren.

Psalms 139:13.

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

Denn du hast meine nieren in deiner gewalt, du warest über mir in mutterleibe.

Prov. 23:16.

Yes my reins shall rejoice, when thy lips speak right things.

Und meine nieren sin fro, wenn deine lippen reden was recht ist.

Jer. 11:20.

But, O Lord of hosts, that judgest righteously, that triest the reins and the heart, let me see the vengeance or them; for unto thee have I revealed my cause.

Aber du Herr Zebaoth, du gerechter Richter, der du die nieren und Herzen prüfest, laß mich bene rache über sie sehen; den ich habe dir meine sache befohlen.

Jer. 12:2.

Thou hast planted them, yea, they have taken root; they grow, yea, they bring forth fruit; thou art near in their mouth, and far from their reins.

Jer. 12:2.

In German does not mention anything about the kidneys or reins.

Jer. 20:12.

This is the same in English as 11:20. Jer. and german. (oder die nieren.)

Jer. 17:10.

I the Lord search the heart, I try the reins even to grieve every man according to his ways, and according to the fruits of his doings.

Gebe ein jeglichem noch seinem tuhn, nach der früchten seiner werke.

Lam. 3:13.

He has caused the arrows of his quives to enter into my reins.

Er hat aus dem Röcher (a arrow case) in meine nieren schiefzen lassen.

Submitted by Levi A. Stoltzhus

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THE AMISH BOYS IN CPS CAMPS

Continued From Last Month

A Detailed Study of Hospital Work

By Daniel Kaufman, Madison County, Ohio

The work in mental hospitals has proven to be an assignment where the boys do not feel as though their time is wasted. Here we are able to do just the thing we believe in: help save human lives rather than destroy them. There are perhaps no people on earth who need help more than those who are mentally ill.

When a person becomes ill in any part of the body, friends and relatives rush to offer help and sympathy. The best doctors must be called, flowers and books are brought. No expense is too great, and this helps to give the sick one a sense of importance and makes his illness seem so pleasant that he is apt to be sick even longer than necessary. Some people seem proud of their ailments and will talk about them for hours.

But what happens when one becomes mentally ill? Does anyone bring flowers and sympathy? No, it is a different story then. No one tries to help. No one calls the doctor. Instead, people will giggle and whisper, pointing their fingers at the unfortunate one's back. The sick one is usually aware of this which makes his emotional struggles even greater. Nothing is done to help him until he can no longer act in a respectable manner, then he is hauled away to a mental institution where he is locked up and often treated worse than a criminal. Once the patient is behind the hospital bars he can suffer alone among strangers. Here is where the real tragedy comes in. So little is known about mental diseases even by the doctors who have studied them for years that there are few if any known cures for any kind of disorder. Many do get well for a time, of their own accord. This is probably due to the fact that they find conditions so intolerable that they get well through sheer will

power and their desire to get out. When this happens they are released to go back to the conditions that made them sick in the first place. They are soon on the rebound and must go through the whole procedure again. One of the patients here has come and gone three times in the last year.

The attendant, who has not been taught anything about mental disorders spends twelve hours a day with the patient. The doctor, who understands the patient best, spends a few minutes a day on the ward, sometimes only several times a week.

These long days are trying to the best of attendants. The patients, acting under abnormal impulses, often seem stubborn and pig-headed. Therefore they are often punished for things they can not help. This does not help the patient, and is one reason why care should be taken to choose men for the job who are best suited. Perhaps the C.O.'s will help to bring this about.

Mental diseases or psychoses as they are properly called are classed in two general groups, (1) those due to accident or brain injury and (2) functional disorders in which there is no damage to the brain structure itself. Those with brain injury include such as epilepsy, hardening of the arteries, psychosis due to old age, and syphilis. Accidents sometimes cause mental disorders as well as bodily afflictions.

The aged ones are often brought here by their families who just don't want to be bothered with them. Some are still clean in their habits, causing very little trouble, while others present one of our greatest problems. Especially when they are so feeble that they should stay in bed but will not unless they are tied in. Such are always getting out and toddling about on the smooth hard floors till they slip and fall, striking their heads against sharp corners or breaking legs. When one breaks a leg he is usually restrained in bed but will not hold still making it impossible for the leg to heal. Oft times when we try to feed an old man like this he will grab the spoon and throw it in the attendant's face. He has wonderful skill in grabbing and clinging to everything within reach. To solve this problem, his hands are then tied to the bed. In order to get any food into his mouth, it may be necessary to hold the nose shut. At the first gasp for breath the food is dashed into the open mouth from which it is blown back into the attendant's face. If all efforts to feed in this manner fail, tube feeding is resorted to. The tube is passed to the stomach through the nose making it impossible for him to stop the process by biting on the tube.

Syphilitics are one of the worst kind of mental cases. This disease bores through the brain and nervous system, as well as other parts of the body. Though it can not bore through the outer skin, it can go anywhere in the body once it gets inside. It is not so easily passed from one person to another as some think for it dies as soon as it is not warm and wet. When it gets to the brain and nerve centers it causes a type of paralysis effecting loss of recent memory, unsteady gait, quivering lips, incessant babbling speech about things long passed. These patients are usually not very conscious of anything in the present. The germ is shaped like a corkscrew and often softens and eats up the greater part of the brain. One such patient here was found to have only about one fifth of his brain left, as shown by X-ray. Decency does not permit going into detail concerning the actions of this patient. No beast would act as he did. Clothing and bedding, in fact anything he could get his hands on was promptly torn to bits. It took a good wrestler to serve his meals without getting himself plastered with food. If allowed to take its course, the disease would soon have killed this man, but he was given fever treatments which probably killed all the

germs so he may live on for years in this condition. No one can put back what is gone or repair the damage done inside his body.

In fever therapy, the patient is placed in a vault with his head protruding. Heat is applied by means of radio waves until the body temperature is between 105 and 106 degrees. Eight hours of this is given once a week until a blood test will show that the patient is free from the germ. One hundred hours may be needed to bring this about.

Most patients belong to the group having functional disorders, that is they have no damage in the brain structures. They have the same emotions, passions and feelings that all of us do, but they have an overdose of one or more. The doctors say they are just like other people, only more so. A study of them is a study of people and their troubles. It may be a conflict between conscience and desire, it may be frustrated ambitions, feelings of guilt, or other emotional struggles which they cannot overcome.

The guilt feelings are very common and manifest themselves in many amusing ways. Often a patient will insist on sleeping on the floor saying he wants to leave the bed for someone else who needs it worse. One patient here considers himself so unworthy that he goes around apologizing to everyone he meets, "Excuse me for living. Pardon me for being born."

The voice of conscience is no longer a "wee small voice," but a voice loud and clear which accuses them if any scandalous deeds and calls them many ugly names. Often they will argue with these voices. So it is not uncommon to see one standing alone answering his unseen tormentors with "I did not do that," or "I am not a so and so." Another common expression is "Why can't they leave me alone? I am not bothering anybody." Quite often they will think the voice is that of another patient. When this is the case there is likely to be a fight.

One colored patient always thinks his sister is upstairs with a mob. He can hear them making plans to burn and torture him. At night he will stand at a window and listen while the mob is burning his son. He can see the fire. He hears his boy scream while the mob laughs. Then he hears them plotting to get him next. The anguish this man suffers is hard to describe and lasts not only for awhile but goes on all the time.

These voices or hallucinations are quite real to the patient, so real that they cannot recognize them from real voices and sounds. If you try to tell them that they are having hallucinations, you are wasting your time and theirs. They will soon tell you that they are not crazy, that their mind is perfectly clear and that they know what they are talking about.

Delusions are common in which the patient does not actually hear unreal sounds but gets his ideas from things that go on around him. Anything that happens, they feel sure is part of a scheme to persecute them.

Take for example, Andy. He is one of these fellows who has delusions of persecution. If another patient breaks a window he will say we are going to feed him broken glass. If the weather is cold he will say we are going to strip him of his clothes and hang him up on the porch to freeze. Every night he will come around holding his stomach with both hands, his face lined with sorrow and in a voice scarcely above a whisper he will declare that this the night. "I will never see the sun come up," he says. "You're gonna club me and beat me and kick me and cut me up an dissolve me and flush me down the toilet."

When asked why he thinks we are going to do all these things he will answer, "Well, you know why! I'm the dirtiest man here. God will never forgive me for all the things I've done. I'm just

no good." The fact is that Andy is really a clean and kind old man in spite of the fact that he always thinks the opposite. It is not hard to guess where Andy's trouble started. The doctor received a letter from his wife saying she does not want to hear another word about him until they can notify her that he has died. Andy received electric shock treatments a year ago and lost his ideas of guilt and persecution for awhile. After a month or more he was back in the old rut again thinking every night he would be killed.

Some mental disorders or psychosis, really make the patient much happier than he could ever be normally. This is often the case with schizophrenia, which means "split mind." Those having this disorder have lost some of their connection with reality and live in a world of dreams. Their actions and thoughts having little to do with what goes on around them. Most of the functional disorders are classed as some kind of schizophrenia. These patients may hear wonderful music or voices that tell them many nice and flattering things about themselves. If they have failed in their former life they are successful now. They have nothing to worry about, for they have millions of dollars, they own everything, they are the president, they are God, they are everything. They are often compared to a child who plays with dolls or with people who daydream. The difference is that the schizophrenic can only daydream, he has burned his bridges behind him and can not get back to reality.

In the walks of life, different people do different things when in trouble. Those who have the "faith that can remove mountains" will get by all right. Others may do things which will bring them into the State Hospital. Those who take liquor to drown their troubles are often brought here. Others who cannot make the grade slip back mentally to a stage of childhood in which they were happy before and are now happy again.

Doctors say that religion is a prevention rather than a cause of mental disorders. Some persons seem to go berzerk because of too much religion, and many patients will babble of religion night and day. The doctors explain that when one talks nothing but religion in a fanatical and impractical way, it is already a sign of mental unbalance. They may have a feeling of guilt hidden in their subconscious mind which they are trying to appease.

One out of every twenty persons must be locked up in a mental institution for some part of his life. The rate is increasing much faster since the war. It is the belief of some that the church can do more to prevent this than the medical profession. Some of the C.O.'s in hospitals are giving this some serious thought.

It is seldom that more than one part of the mind is out of order, and the patients feel just like anyone else might when they are brought here. After they are showered, weighed and measured upon arrival, they will stand trembling with fear while the doctor looks at their naked bodies and declares them acceptable to the institution. They are sometimes so frightened by the electric shock treatments that they would rather die than take one. Though the treatments do not hurt them, they do cause them to lose consciousness for a while. These treatments seem to bring great results but oftentimes are not lasting.

All kinds of people come into these places. Rich and poor, good and bad, all stand the same chance. The unfairness of it all is that they must be held prisoners because they are sick. The patients call this hospital "Misery Hill." Here is what one patient thinks of the way he is treated: "Why do I have to be kept here with all these howling maniacs? I am a man that is perfectly sound in mind. I made thirty seven hundred dollars

last year. Now just because I have a pain in my leg they throw me in a place like this. Those doctors can't take the pain out of my leg. I've got nerves; what can I do with all this going on around here? And that awful food they throw at you! The man across the table scoops it up, the next man laughs, the third one whistles, the fourth one cries and the fat man says 'OH.' I think I'll go home Saturday. I can't stand it here; this is no place for me."

One can compare the actions of the patients with the actions of so-called normal people. We can see how foolish it is to slam doors because we are displeased. One can see how foolish it is to shout and wave the fist because someone else does not agree with you. One can see how foolish it is to insist on having your own way when someone else's way is nearly as good.

In working with mental patients and reading about mental disorders, one can learn much about human nature. One can see how a soft answer will turn away wrath. For a patient will often calm down as soon as some one talks to him in a quiet way.

When all is said and done, we C.O.'s will probably be able to look back with satisfaction, at the days when we were indeed our brother's keeper.

The Florida Project

By Harry D. Weirich, LaGrange County Indiana

The Mulberry unit was opened in September, 1943 by six men from the Crestview Florida camp. Since then the camp has been enlarged. It is administered by the Mennonite Central Committee and works under the supervision of the Polk County Health Department.

Although there is a need of working with tuberculosis, venereal and other diseases, our work has been primarily directed toward the control of the hookworm, which is a great menace in Florida. These half-inch worms thrive in filth and are found in various places. This is especially so, due to the unsanitary conditions and the favorable climate for their increase. The rate of infection in this particular county has averaged 33 per cent of the population but in a few areas has jumped to as high as 84 per cent.

Hookworms get into the body through cracks or wounds of the feet or hands. They may also enter by being eaten in uncooked leafy vegetables. Once they are under the skin, they work their way to the lungs by means of the blood streams. Here they cause considerable irritation. They may be coughed up and some of them swallowed. After the hookworms are in the intestines, they fasten themselves on the walls and suck blood and lay eggs. These eggs do not stay in the body but are passed off in the body waste and start another life cycle. A person suffering from hookworms may have indigestion, loss of weight and color, swollen face, hands and abdomen, depending upon the seriousness of the attack. Some persons have only a few while others may have thousands.

To combat this menace, the three Florida units are building and installing sanitary privies. These are built in the camp shop. Each one has a total of eleven parts, each constructed as a separate unit. These parts are made on a table known as a template. They are so constructed the parts may be built easily and quickly without the use of a square or ruler. From the template the completed parts are taken to the painting ramps.

The ramps are made to keep all parts off the ground and also makes it easy to apply the pine preservative. After the part has been painted, it is taken to a drying rack where it remains until loaded on a truck for installation.

There is also the special set of twenty-four forms where the concrete parts are poured into and moulded. After the concrete is dry, the forms are taken off and the concrete is allowed to age before installing.

The installation crew consists of from four to seven men with either one or two trucks. One of these crews can set up from three to nine privies in a day. An average of one privy per man day has been established in locations varying from five to forty-five miles from camp. The most variable factor in putting up a privy is the digging of the pit. It is dug forty-two inches square by fifty-four inches deep. In nice sandy ground it may be dug in twenty minutes. Wet cave-in sand and muck takes longer while dry hard pan may take several hours.

The pre-built curbing is put in after the pit has been completed. Then the ground is tramped to make a solid foundation for the ring and slab. After the raisor has been put on, the cement parts are sealed with mortar. Then piece by piece the building goes up with a spike or nail here and there. When the ground has been tramped and the door put on the job is completed. The departure may be delayed a little to give last minute instructions and also to destroy what had served as a privy.

The survey crew is generally composed of three men. This crew makes calls to the homes and asks fifteen semi-personal questions, such as: the source of water and milk supply, the condition of toilet facilities, the disposal of sink waste. These questions are answered on State Board of Health forms and are kept on file for reference.

In the eleven months that the camp has been going, the survey crew has covered many miles of road to reach part of the 90,000 people who live in Polk County. A large percentage of the time is spent in making return calls to the homes that need correction of unsanitary conditions. Of the communities surveyed, the smallest has been under 100 while the largest was over 6,000 people.

Because lumber was unavailable, an average of eight men helped supply the camp with lumber for five months. The boys worked at different sawmills doing such jobs as felling trees, transportin logs to the mills, operating sawmills and stacking lumber. Since then the W.P.B. has approved our buying 30,000 feet of lumber per month, so these boys have been turned over to the construction and installation crews. With these added men, it will be possible to install over 100 privies per month.

To a person not acquainted with this work, it may have very little significance, but to me it is an important job. But even this is not enough—people should be able to see by our daily living that we have a Christ that means something to us. A Christ that can help all people.

Relief for Puerto Rico

By Elmer Gingerich, Starke County, Ohio

Early in the year of 1941, I was among the many who were drafted into the Armed Forces and into Civilian Public Service. The latter being my choice through convictions which I had received through the word of God and the teachings which I

had been given.

At first we knew not what C.P.S. had in store for us or what it would be like. We soon recognized that each had a part of making C.P.S. what it should be and by the results of each individual we can now see what it is. It means mingling with other church groups and living together as a brotherhood, respecting each other, in regards to the minor creeds. We exchanged viewpoints of Christian living and conduct of which to the child of God is beneficial in the furthering of his mission here on earth. It also teaches us to be more patient, as we have more time to think and to discipline our own selves.

The different projects have been of value to me, offering their different tributes such as farming and manual labor which I had learned from childhood. I had the pleasure of attending the Goshen Relief training school after the conviction came to me that I should offer myself for that kind of work. The necessities of this kind of work were made clear to us as we studied the work of those who have gone before us, and the teaching of Christ and how he dealt with those of the less fortunate group. We think of those as unfortunate because they have not been reared in Christian homes and environments, neither have they had the cance we had. It was at the Goshen Relief training unit that I was asked to commit myself to the work of Puerto Rico and consented, feeling it to be a call of God. Six of us assignees were selected to go.

Puerto Rico, a province of the United States, is an Island located 1100 miles south-east of Miami, Florida. There is a population of almost two million people on this island which is 35 miles wide and 100 miles long. This over-population and the crowded living conditions leave many problems. Among them are the lack of living and working facilities in their own state. Farming is the chief occupation. Beans, rice and a great portion of citrus fruits are raised. Sugar cane is exported and exchanged for other foods from the United States, and other countries. The lack of good foods seems to be one of the factors which causes malnutrition and unhealthful conditions. It is however, the best that most of the lower class can afford in their rationed living. Through this inefficient system, other problems arise, such as many kinds of diseases with little means to combat them. Many of the men are without work, due to lack of jobs or of being physically unfit. Not having funds to buy the needed material, families are left underprivileged and neglected by those responsible. This leads all the more to disunity and broken family ties, which seem to affect the entire living, causing illegal marriages or to have one or two partners besides the one that he or she is married to.

We came here to Puerto Rico to do relief work and have found that it consists of more than giving food and material goods. We are also concerned in sharing with them and trying to solve a possible way out. Situated here in the La Plata valley, there are 34 Mennonite workers on the midst of a large community of people. The Puerto Rican Reconstruction Administration had some splendid work, beginning in the thirties during the depression and has continued in the housing-facility program. This is one of the many projects on the island and instead of shabby buildings the Puerto Rican Reconstruction Administration has built cement houses in uniform style which are built to resist the frequent hurricanes the Carribean area is noted for. In the center of this community, we have a center community building where people of the community gather for various activities such as recreation, classes, study or a place to go to visit with some friend. This is supervised by one of our workers, who forms a posted program and leads in the various

activities, working also in the school system. There are four of these leaders who are teaching health and hygiene besides coaching and directing the physical exercises and games within the neighboring schools. Great interest is taken under this leadership and we trust it will be some means of creating better health standards.

About two hundred feet north of the center building stands the Mennonite General Hospital. Looking at the building from the exterior one would not recognize it as a hospital. It has been built and used for a tobacco warehouse for several years and was built something like a C.C.C. barrack, being twenty feet wide and one hundred and thirty feet long. A twenty by fifty foot wing to the rear has been added to it and rooms partitioned off in the old building to shape it into a hospital of treatment, operating, laboratory and facility rooms besides the wards which house twenty-four patients. This wing and interior work was built by Puerto Rican help and four or five of the workers. The hospital is staffed by both assignees and non-assignees but all are Mennonites. It was officially opened on August 1, 1944 and now after a month, about 20 bed patients were treated for their different diseases and illnesses. Treatments have been given since November, 1943 but not admitted to bed. Patients come for the healing of the various diseases such as malaria, typhoid, dysentery, venereal diseases, worms and maternity cases. A dentist has arrived and dentistry will soon be offered to those needing it.

The hospital has been in operation and sponsored by the Mennonite Central Committee, and funds coming from the same source, known as the relief funds. With this system and the cooperation of the churches at home, we offer this medical aid, advice and building free of charge to those who are unable to pay for these services. We do receive gifts from patients who want a part in making this hospital exist, gifts which are oft times small, but to them they almost sacrifice to their last possession. In their generosity, we have a better understanding of accomplishment.

As stated before, we want to share our lives and the ways we were brought up in our Christian homes and environments and show them of this community and of what value they are to every day living and dealing with our fellowmen. We are planning to build a church for the unit and build it large enough that people of the community can attend. A Bible distribution committee has been organized and Bibles are being given out for the asking to the people desiring these. A Bible is placed beside each cot in the hospital which gives the patient a privilege to read the word of God and has proven to stir an interest in those who have read. Spanish is the dominant language although English is being taught in the schools so we are trying to cross the gulf of learning the Spanish language to work more efficiently with the people we come in contact with. It is a challenge to us as youth and should be to the church to be able to give to the people what they are hungering for. In order to give them spiritual guidance we see it necessary to give them physical guidance and care that they may become and enjoy the privileges we enjoy.

Although this is not an evangelistic missionary program, we do want to do this work missionary minded, regardless of the circumstances. We at times feel as though we have little to offer and are getting little accomplished, but again by refocusing our ideas we see a Christ who has gone before us, yes, a Christ who has gone all the way for you, for me and for our fellowmen. We are here as representatives of our God, of our church and of you who are making this program possible and

with this in mind we all want to strive together as brethren in the building of God's Kingdom. May God bless those who give themselves to His service, for the honor and Glory and Revealing Power of Jesus Christ.

Thoughts from a Discharged Camper

By Mahlon Wagler, Reno County, Kansas

By request I shall write on the subject of what C.P.S. has meant to me, as one who has been released and is looking back at the experience. I was inducted at Colorado Springs, Colorado, and later transferred to Terry, Montana. While there I received my occupational discharge. My stay in camp was not as long as for many, but long enough to get a taste of what it is like. I feel it did me much good.

Looking back now, I can say the time was well spent, and was truly worthwhile. It is not the memories of the long days of hard labor that stand out, however I well remember them, but they are overshadowed by memories of hours spent in worship, study, recreation, of fellowship with other campers and of the friendships formed. Those are the most cherished memories. I learned much, during the experience, to appreciate and respect the views and beliefs of other men, to be more patient and more co-operative. Much can be learned when fellows from many walks of life work and live together and listen to, or engage in discussions, and friendly arguments.

The religious life at camp meant much to me. Many soul inspiring sermons were heard from ministers of many denominations. Many new and interesting views and thoughts are gathered from Sunday School lessons. Consolation is found in prayer and devotion as never before. I believe many a camper lives closer to God than he ever did before. Perhaps he feels he is being chastened. "For whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth" Heb. 12:6. The 11th verse reads "Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."

What was the attitude most of us took when we registered and filled out our Form forty-seven? Did we choose C.P.S. instead of military training because our parents wanted us to or were we true conscientious objectors, having full conviction that war was wrong? Let us hope so. When we were called up to go, perhaps leaving good paying jobs or private business, to serve indefinitely without material remuneration, were we glad for the opportunity to serve for our faith and for our government? Or did we feel rebellious and indifferent because perhaps others were deferred and we could not be, thus entering camp grudgingly? It was at first a little hard for me to see why most of the others called up in my group were deferred and I couldn't be. But such is life and one must learn to make the best of it. One camper once made the statement that it was not the draft board that sent him to camp, it was God and I believe it is so. I think God has a purpose in mind for each one who is called to camp, and is preparing him for future service. Concerning my case, one could wonder why I should be privileged to be released and have a job near at home. It is not yet clear but "we know that all things work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8:28.

Does the work at times become drudgery and the days long, as we perform this work of "National Importance"? Of course it does. We perhaps, often ask ourselves if digging ditches,

building fences, sloping banks, making trails, or caring for mental suffering persons is of such national importance. But isn't it important to conserve our national resources? Does not suffering humanity need care? Undoubtedly there are other tasks which we believe would be more important, but this is what we have been called to do. Perhaps work of national importance has also another meaning for us; the fact that we can continue to do these simple tasks of drudgery day after day, may be a means of proving to others that this is a "way of life" and is of more than "national importance."

Also do we stress too much the fact of "national importance"? What we are interested in is doing a work of "Christian Importance." In that light, it matters not what the government calls work of national importance as long as it is not against our conscience. If the work becomes drudgery, it makes a more accurate test of our convictions, and certainly holding fast to convictions is vital to our Christian lives. Through it we can become stronger Christians.

I would know of no better advice to you in C.P.S. than to make the best of the present conditions being thankful for such a place to serve your Lord. Take advantage of the many opportunities offered and prepare yourselves for the time when you will be free again. Be not discouraged, but remember the fiery trials of our ancestors and their faith in God. Moses spent forty years in the desert herding his father-in-law's sheep. God was teaching him patience, and preparing him to deliver the children of Israel out of Egypt. Jesus spent over twenty-five years preparing for a few years ministry. Think of Paul, who spent about four years in captivity, two years he was chained to his guard, then freed for a time, in prison two more years and in the end beheaded. We don't expect that to happen but come what may, remember the words of Jesus "Lo, I am with you always." I believe the majority of campers will emerge from C.P.S. better fitted to take their places in the churches and the communities or where ever the Lord may direct their paths.

To those of us who are privileged to remain at home, let us show the boys at camp that we are worthy of the sacrifice they are making. They are not in C.P.S. just for themselves but for their faith, and we are all in like faith, so they are serving for us all. Let us show our worthiness by living true conscientious Christian lives, remembering He who said "Thou shalt not kill" also gave nine other commandments which carry as much weight as the sixth. We should give the boys in camp all the encouragement possible, they do not want to be pitied, but much more encouraged by visits, letters and through prayer.

As the war continues, more and more are called. let us lead such a life that we need not be ashamed if we should be called to witness for our faith. Even if we are not called to account here, someday our record will be brought before the judge. One camper once stated, "My former life is a life of regret, the past several years have shown me the joy of living for the Lord."

Finally, "therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord." I Cor. 15:58.

Notes on Camp Life

Ira Nissley, Kalona, Iowa

Having been asked to share my experiences, I shall try to relate some of the interesting points I have noticed and some of

the things I have learned while visiting the different CPS camps and units.

In the early days of the CPS program, it was decided at a meeting of Old Order Amish Ministers held at Goshen, Indiana that someone should be appointed to visit the different camps regularly wherever Amish boys are located. As many of you probably know, Bro. Eli Bontreger and myself were appointed by the MCC Executive Committee to carry out this proposal. We were instructed to visit the camps, farms and hospital units wherever there were any of our men, to give them a word of encouragement or help solve any problems or difficulties they might have. I must say I felt very unworthy of undertaking such a responsibility, but nevertheless, resolved to do the best I could, realizing that if our men must go and serve, then it would be no more than fair that their church should show an interest in their welfare.

We were urged to keep our ears and eyes open for anything that would improve or help to stimulate the Christian life of the men at camp.

We found it very interesting to work with our boys. They are going through something that will long be remembered. They are becoming attached to each other, sharing their experiences and learning to work out their problems among themselves. When the time comes to part, it will be no easy task as they have become life long friends. I have found that many of them have learned to appreciate their home their church more. Those who enter camp resolved to make the best of it usually get along the best. The more they will put into it the more they will get out of it. This also applies to our church members at home. We have in camp exactly what our churches sent there.

We urged the men to dress and to live under the rules and regulations of their home churches. These regulations vary considerably within different churches. As long as a camper lives up to the rules of his home church, he gains the respect of everyone, as soon as he fails, he loses it.

We find that many of the boys have learned to love one another, and seem to be happy, cheerful and patient, working arm in arm with each other. Others seem blue, homesick and of course the world looks upside down to them. Perhaps they, like too many of us at home forget to live the principles of the Christian life, for that is after all the only way to be happy, wherever one may be. Also there are many boys who are much farther away from home, many of them overseas, and cannot come home so easily or so often as the ones in CPS camps.

We find in camp, some things which we are sorry to see. But don't we have the very same things at home? Don't we as church leaders oftentimes have to exhort, plead with, rebuke and instruct our members at home? The same is true in CPS camps.

We find folks, even in the church, who say the men at camp have it too easy and that there is not enough test. Are we at home expecting the boys to have all the test and we want to be exempted? We have just as good a chance to let our lights shine as they have. Don't we often forget how easy we have it?

The government men under whom our men work, have found them to be nice, clean, reliable workers. I like to contact these project supervisors whenever the opportunity affords, and ask them how they get along with our men. "They are a fine bunch of boys," one supervisor said, "very reliable and dependable. I am not here as a boss but a leader. I am anxious to have the cooperation of the men for I want our work record to make as good a showing as possible. I am no CO but I am ready to stand for what belongs to them."

Others have expressed the thought that "if we were all like

your boys this would be a better world to live in."

Another said "We get along just fine," but added, "one or two of them are more concerned with having the time pass than in working."

Many of the men have dangerous work such as making fire trails, blasting rocks, crawling cliffs, building rock banisters in mortar along sharp curves on mountain highways and so on.

As a rule the men in camp have a good balanced diet and many gain in weight. There are numerous activities to occupy their spare time. Good books and magazines are available. Classes are held in first aid, Bible study, Mennonite history, typing, woodworking and so on. The men do not all take part in these activities, neither do they all take part in religious meetings. Perhaps such are a bit too much on the borderline and if asked why they were in camp would hardly know.

The camp director has a difficult place with many problems to solve. Some of the men want this and some want that. If these were little boys, the director could say to them "Little boys, you can do this or you can't do that." But they are young men, and remember, these problems have to be met seven days out of a week, four weeks out of a month and twelve months a year.

The program is now on its fourth year and as far as I know, Selective Service is well satisfied with it. For this we feel thankful.

It is harder for the boys on detached farm service to take their stand than for those who are in camp. For this reason, it is intended that the camp director's best men be chosen for such jobs. It would indeed be entirely out of order for a director to try to get rid of his borderline cases in this way, for certainly he could not recommend such men as reliable.

As a whole, the men on dairy farms are treated as well as could be expected. There are exceptions however. I have in mind one case where an assignee was mis-used by his employer. He continued to do his duty in spite of the treatment he got. Finally the neighbors, who had seen what was going on could bear it no longer. They reported it to the county agent who then transferred the assignee to another farm. Remember, it was the neighbors who complained, not the assignee. The outside relation seems to be very good, for most of them respect anyone who is man enough to stand for his religion.

Mental hospital work is still different from any of the other types of service. In many ways, this work is more interesting and of greater importance than the regular camp life. The MCC now has units in 21 different hospitals. It is pitiful to see the thousands of patients at such a place. There are at present 47 Old Order Amish men working at such places. The work is rather dangerous, as they do not know at which moment they will be left with a torn shirt or minus a few teeth. On the other hand, it is encouraging to see wards where these boys have been working and have gained the affection and the good will of the patients. Many of these patients would do anything the attendant could wish for, and help them out of any kind of trouble.

"How did you get started in here?" I asked one of our men, "did they give you instructions and tell you what to do and how to do it?"

"No," he answered.

"How did you get started then?" I asked.

"About all I know is that they took me up to a certain ward, opened the door and said, 'Here, this is your ward.' It looked and smelled something terrible. To me it looked entirely unfit for humans to live in."

"What did you do?" I questioned him.

"With the help of the other attendants, we got pails, rags,

brushes, brooms and mops and went to work," he answered.

"Do you suppose they did it on purpose," I asked, "to see what you make of it, thinking that is the kind of work that belongs to a CO?"

He answered that he didn't know. At least they cleaned it up to the best of their ability. A few days later when the inspector came along he was very much surprised to see the wards looking so much better and fit for humans to dwell in. That goes to show that our boys are not afraid to work, no matter how pleasant or unpleasant the task may be. That after all is the true Christian attitude, to help make the world a better place to live in. Let us ask ourselves as church members at home, are we willing to labor in the church regardless of how hard the work or how unpleasant the task. No work is too hard for the real Christian.

There comes to my mind an incident which happened in one of the hospitals. One of the regular attendants discovered a patient holding a razor blade in his hand and was afraid to try to take it away from him. Knowing that CO's do not believe in using force, the regular attendant decided that this would be a good job for a CO. So three CO's were called in and were told to get the razor blade away from the insane man. The three walked to the door of the cell, peeped in and saw the man all set for action with the blade in his hand. They paused for a word of prayer, then two of them got a mattress, the third unlocked the door. The two shoved the mattress ahead of them through the door and asked the patient to help carry the mattress. He quickly forgot his intentions, dropped the blade in order to help with the mattress. The third one reached down, picked up the blade and the battle was won without any violence. The regular attendants were surprised and badly beaten out to see the CO's use such an easy simple loving method. Can we take the lesson home with us and learn to solve our problems in the easy simple, friendly Christian way, instead of using the rough harsh, unfriendly method that comes forth so naturally?

Another case is that of a woman's ward where a lady patient had to be put to bed every evening by the attendant and each time, her shoe strings were tied in knots clear to the end. The regular attendant was very much annoyed at having to undo the knots every evening and after scolding, scoffing and scolding her without success, she decided that this would be a good job for the CO lady who was also working in that ward. She wondered whether the CO attendant could put the old lady to bed without getting cross and out of shape. When evening came, both of the attendants went to the cell. The CO walked in and said, "Well, how do you do? I suppose you had a long hard day and are now tired and ready to go to bed." She stooped down to take off her shoes and found the strings all tied in knots. "Well, well, how wonderful," she exclaimed, "that gives me a new idea on how to put up shoe strings. I wonder if you can show me how you did that?"

The old lady hurriedly reached down, untied all the knots out of the shoes, showed the CO how to tie a knot, then took off her shoes and went to bed. The next evening not one knot was found in the shoe strings. What a friendly, loving method. Wouldn't it be wonderful if more such methods were used in our everyday lives?

I feel that our work in the CPS program has been quite an experience for me. I have learned much. Visiting the different camps is no easy work and many perplexing problems come up of all types and descriptions. It is also looked on us to make various recommendations to the MCC and to the directors of the camps and units. I wish to thank everyone who has

helped in making CPS what it is. Of course much remains to be improved, but let us continue untiringly in our efforts to make it a place where our young men serve the Lord in a way "acceptable to God and approved of man." Also wish to thank the Mennonite Central Committee for their interest shown toward us.

I feel very grateful to our Heavenly Father for His kind and protecting care in all our travel. May He see fit to continue His blessings on those in camp as well as those of us at home that we may continue to hold fast to the chosen faith and practice the principles which we have accepted and so remain faithful to the end.

From the Papers

REPRINTED FROM THE REPORTER *National Service Board for Religious Objectors, Washington, D.C. September 15, 1942—Mrs. Roosevelt on C.O.'s:*

In the column "If You Ask Me," in the Ladies Home Journal for August, 1942, Mrs. Roosevelt was asked, "How do you think our boys who have gone to war and risked their lives should treat conscientious objectors after the war?"

Her answer is "I should think that the boys who go through the war, and who believe in what they are doing, would have a respect for a conscientious objector who had equally strong belief that he should not kill other people."

"We have put these conscientious objector to work in this war. They are clamoring for more dangerous work. Some of them are already doing work which requires a great courage, but not the taking of another man's life. It would certainly seem a curious thing to me if a boy were not able to understand, having had deep convictions himself, that other people have a right to equally deep convictions and that they should be respected."

November 15, 1942—FROM AN EDITORIAL THE PHILADELPHIA RECORD:

"The draft does not recognize babies born since Pearl Harbor. It should not recognize consciences discovered since Pearl Harbor."

December 1, 1944—FROM AN INTERVIEW WITH GENERAL HERSHY ON NOVEMBER 16.

On his opinion of C.P.S.: "I'm very satisfied with it as a whole and dissatisfied sometimes with some of the points." The General went to say that it was very difficult to evaluate CPS since there was nothing with which to compare it. He said it was like a mound in the desert which at a distance could be either three feet tall or thirty feet tall.

On the weaknesses of C.P.S. he said: "I'm not one of those who believe that the thing (CPS) is going to break. We haven't got along too well and that's a good sign. When people do, it's a sign that someone isn't telling the truth."

On conscription of women: "I don't see how you can administer women with quite the certainty that you can men. There's only one way I have ever had any success at all with women and that's let them do as they please."

He ended his discussions by saying, "You have my sincere

best wishes and good hopes."

December 15, 1942—FROM THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES

The Methodist Church offers full support to members who, as conscientious objectors seek exemption from war service, Rev. Frank D. Lawrence, pastor of the Cooper Methodist Church, Philadelphia, pointed out yesterday...."

To be continued

* * * * *

As We Grow Older

A little more tired at close of day
A little less anxious to have our way
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care of a brother's name;
And so we are nearing the journey's end
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little less care for bonds and gold
A little more zest in the days of old;
A broader view and a saner mind;
A little more love for all mankind,
And so we are faring down the way
That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream
A little more real the things unseen;
A little nearer to those ahead,
With visions of those long lived and dead;
And so we are going where all must go,
To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed and the prayers are said
And we are part of the countless dead.
Thrice happy to be at home with Him,
Whose blood has cleansed us from all sin.

Make Your Mother Happy

Children, make your mother happy,
Make her sing instead of sigh,
For her mournful hour of parting
May be very, very nigh.

Children, make your mother happy,
Many griefs she has to bear,
And she wearies 'neath her burdens;
Can you not her burdens share.

Children, make your mother happy,
Prompt obedience cheers the heart,
While a willful disobedience
Pierces like a poisoned dart.

Selected

COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 8

Utica and St. Charles, Minnesota

Deacon Abe J. Yoder was to the Andy A. Kurtz home the week of May 7th, where he was appointed on the Committee to fill the place of Ezra Wagler of Bowling Green, Missouri, who past away. (For the Botschaft)

Pre W.M. Schmuckers are adding an addition to their house.

Amos J. Yoders of St. Charles moved their old house 80 rods up the road on a farm they bought for their son Dans.

On Friday after noon May the 11th a semi truck ran over a car across the road from Pre. David J. Yoders on Interstate 90. Their was an older couple in the car from Mt. Hope Wisconsin and were at our neighbors for dinner that day. The man was dead. There were seven Hyway Patrol cars there, two ambulances and two fire trucks. Between 240 to 250 semi's. Cars and motorcycles were lined up. Worked for half hour to get them out of the car.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Flood and Tornado Account

Little Ben Detweiler's hands are healed nicely but a couple places they are rather tight and he can't straighten his one finger out. So he will have to wear therapy gloves a while. Little Jake is doing fine and hasn't had an Asthma spell since he's taking Blessed Thistle Tea 1 bottle a day.

The flood of the 6th did quite a bit of damage in the area, but not in this imediate area, but around us. There were tornadoes in quite a few counties around us too. The mennonites on South Fork had their school house washed part ways down the stream where it caught on some thing. And one man had part of his melons set out and the water took care of those which were minor happenings. One man on R.80 lost around 100 cattle and a number of his barns plus other minor damages. No lives lost that I had heard. Quite a bit of water damage done in the stores in Liberty on the 127 by pass. They all had up to 2 ft. of water. This was the first time the water backed up this far that many of the old timers can remember.

Independence, Johnson County Iowa - Clara Nissley

Eli E. Gingerich son of Eddie Jr. somehow fell off a pony and cut a gash in his one ear that required a number of stitches.

Mrs. Joe Ida Yoder was in bed a few weeks. Reports are she had a fractured vertabrae in her back. She is slowly gaining again.

Eli A. Kauffman had a short stay in the hospital because of a painful kidney attack

Scottville, Michigan - Community Notes

This area is experiencing a number of sickness, including pneumonia, strept throat, bronchitis, and chicken pox. So far the Amish in the area were lucky enough to escape hospitalization.

Maybe I should mention that we have 2 couples that are willing to deliver messages to us amish and I failed to report them for the proper issue.

Wm. Poe residence no. 314-439-5055, Cafe no. 439-5332, Everette Henderson, 314-439-5367.

Bronson, Michigan - Community Notes

Quite a few left from here to attend the Fortuna, Missouri reunion at Bloomfield, Iowa on the 25th of May. Among those going were Ervin and Kenneth Bontragers, Calvin Yoders, Ivan Jr. Schmuckers and Dennis Yoder. Some of these attended a wedding in Jamesport, Missouri and traveled on to the Fortune area before going to Bloomfield.

Lester Grabers, Omar Dean Bontrager and a load from Indiana attended the Glick/Yoder wedding near Fredericktown, Ohio on the 24th. Grabers visited in Ashland and Fredericktown areas while the rest of the load were in Holmes County, Ohio.

Jacob Jr. Brandenbergers and some from Indiana and Centreville, Michigan traveled to Texas and Oklahoma recently. Last reports were that their motor home is stranded in Texas and they are all heading home by bus.

The eclipse on the 30th was visible here and lasted from 11:30 a.m. till 2:00 p.m. (EDST). At the apex about 75 percent of the sun was covered. It seemed like twilight was creeping up or a storm was brewing, but the sky was only hazy.

SENIOR MEMBERS

Abbreviations sometimes used

w: for wife of; w o: for widow of; h: for husband of; d: for died; m: for married.

Senior Men

Lancaster County Pa. and descending Districts

David Zook, Bird-in-Hand, June 30, 1885
 Amos L. Beiler, Narvon, September 21, 1888
 Aaron S. Esh, Leola, Decemeber 10, 1888
 Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks, July 14, 1893
 Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, October 30, 1893
 Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, February 27, 1894
 Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, May 3, 1895
 Daniel K. Blank, Leola, August 24, 1895
 Jacob K. Zook, Gap, September 7, 1895
 Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, October 22, 1895
 Moses B. Zook, Lancaster, November 27, 1895
 David Allgyer, Lancaster, October 4, 1896
 Daniel E. Stoltzfus, Loganton, November 6, 1896
 Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, November 25, 1896
 Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, February 1, 1897
 Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-hand, February 17, 1897
 David B. Beiler, Lancaster, March 12, 1897
 Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, March 21, 1897
 Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, July 17, 1897
 John P. Stotlzfus, Gap, August 12, 1897
 John K. Lapp, New Holland, September 26, 1897
 Samuel L. Blank, New Holland, October 5, 1897
 David F. Esh, Gordonville, March 18, 1898
 Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Setember 2, 1898
 John S. Lapp, Leola, September 27, 1898
 Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-hand, October 23, 1898
 Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood, October 23, 1898
 Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, May 22, 1899
 Kore B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, June 9, 1899
 Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, September 16, 1899
 Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, November 6, 1899
 Aaron L. King, Honey Brook, December 26, 1899
 Christian U. Flaud, Gap, January 16, 1900
 Gideon Fisher, Myerstown, July 16, 1900
 Henry K. King, Lebanon, July 24, 1900
 Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, November 20, 1900
 Fred K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, December 20, 1900
 Amos K. Kauffman, Ronks, March 7, 1901
 Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, April 14, 1901
 Rufus Hostetler, Maryland, May 31, 1901
 Elam F. Beiler, Ronks, September 8, 1901
 Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, March 2, 1902
 Benjamin L. King, Bird-in-Hand, March 25, 1902
 Henry B. Fisher, Leola, May 6, 1902
 Solomon Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, May 16, 1902
 Jacob E. King, Gordonville, September 12, 1902
 Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, October 2, 1902
 Samuel M. Esch, Gordonville, January 28, 1903

Christian E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, February 6, 1903
 Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville, June 24, 1903
 Abram P. Stoltzfus, Gap, July 3, 1903
 Benjamin Petersheim, Honey Brook, August 4, 1903
 Levi F. Esh, Quarryvill, August 19, 1903
 Aaron L. King, Bird-in-Hand, September 16, 1903
 David S. Esh, Gordonville, September 18, 1903
 Daniel F. Stoltzfus, Gap, September 24, 1903
 Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, October 15, 1903
 Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, November 4, 1903
 Elam Riehl, Gap, November 11, 1930
 Amos L. Smucker, Ronks, November 17, 1903
 David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, November 21, 1903
 David Hostetler, Path Valley, March 3, 1904
 Jacob B. Zook, Lancaster, August 28, 1904
 Ben T. Fisher, Gordonville, October 16, 1904
 Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks, December 7, 1904

SENIOR WOMEN

Sarah, wi o Daniel Zook, Willow Hill, Aug. 15, 1884
 Fannie, wi o Amos U. Stoltzfus, Ronks, July 3, 1886
 Lizzie, wi o Jacob F. Lapp, Gap, Dec. 17, 1890
 Annie, wi o John B. Miller, Bird-in-Hand, Jan. 14, 1891
 Rebecca, w o Daniel M. Fisher, Myerstown, Jan. 17, 1892
 Katie, wi o Henry F. Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Dec. 23, 1892
 Rachel, wi o Christian M. Lapp, New Holland - June 21, 1893
 Annie, wi o Isaac P. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Dec. 30, 1893
 Emma Riehl, Lancaster, Apr. 1, 1894
 Sarah, wi o Gideon Dienger, Gap, Apr. 20, 1894
 Malinda, wi o Abner Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, June 14, 1894

2nd marriage Joel King

Emma, wi o Jacob Hertzler, Gap, July 2, 1894

2nd marriage Michael Stoltzfus

Annie, wi o John Stoltzfoos, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 5, 1894
 Malinda, wi o Jacob K. Lapp, Gordonville, Feb. 24, 1895
 Hannah, wi o Aaron M. Beiler, Lancaster, Sept. 6, 1895
 Betsie, widow of Aaron M. Beiler, Gap, Sept. 23, 1895
 Sadie, widow of Jacob Peachy, Leola, Sept. 26, 1895
 Lydia, wi o Levi Lapp, Gordonville, Nov. 24, 1895
 Annie, wi o Moses Y. Beiler, Ronks, Oct. 15, 1896
 Rebecca, wi o Benueel Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Jan. 16, 1897

Sarah, wi o Jacob U. Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, Feb. 17, 1897
 Fannie, wi o Samuel Fisher, Kinzers, Mar. 21, 1897
 Katie, wi o Jonathan Zook, Lancaster, Apr. 15, 1897
 Lydia, wi o Amos Esh, Gordonville, May 12, 1897
 Emma, w o Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, June 22, 1897
 Fannie, wi o Moses B. Riehl, Ronks, Nov. 8, 1897
 Emma, wi o Jesse B. Riehl, New Holland, May 1, 1898
 Sarah, w o Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, May 20, 1898
 Aarie, wi o Aquilla K. Riehl, Bird-in-Hand, Sept. 29, 1898
 Sarah, wi o Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Oct. 5, 1898

Fannie, wi o David Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, Oct. 16, 1898
 Fannie, w o Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 22, 1898
 Lizzie, w o John K. Lapp, New Holland, Jan. 4, 1899
 Sadie, w o Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, May 3, 1899
 Mary, wi o John F. Stoltzfus, Narvon, June 13, 1899
 Annie, wi o Andrew Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, July 9, 1899
 Sarah, w o Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, July 19, 1899
 Fannie, w o Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, Sept. 23, 1899

Gertrude, wi o Israel Swarey, Maryland, Oct. 28, 1899
 Elizabeth, wi o Levi S. Fisher, Ronks, Jan. 30, 1900
 Katie, w o Daniel K. Blank, Leola, Mar. 11, 1900
 Rachel, wi o Christian Beiler, Watsontown, Apr. 15, 1900
 Annie Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, May 7, 1900
 Sylvia, w o David F. Esh, Gordonville, May 23, 1900
 Malinda, w o Moses B. Zook, Lancaster, Aug. 20, 1900
 Savilla, wi o Moses King, Ronks, Aug. 21, 1900
 Hannah, wi o David K. Zook, Gordonville, Sept. 21, 1900
 Mary, wi o Samuel Stoltzfus, Leola, Oct. 14, 1900
 2nd marriage Isaac King.

Sarah, widow of John E. King, Narvon, Nov. 11, 1900
 Anna, wife of Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, May 6, 1901
 Fannie, widow of Christ Blank, Leola, July 19, 1901
 Suvilla, wi o Amos E. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, Sept. 28, 1901
 Lydia, widow of Christ F. King, Gap, Nov. 27, 1901
 Katie, wi o Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Narvon, Dec. 11, 1901
 Sylvia, wi o Benjamin Beiler, Ronks, Dec. 28, 1901

2nd marriage John Lapp

Katie, widow of Elias Esh, Gordonville, Jan. 18, 1902
 Leah, w o Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, Jan. 24, 1902
 Hannah, wi o John Stoltzfus, Maryland, Feb. 11, 1902
 Amanda, wife of John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, Feb. 17, 1902
 Mary, wi o Daniel Petersheim, Ronks, Feb. 19, 1902

2nd marriage Jacob E. Stoltzfus

Lizzie King, Rebersburg, Apr. 18, 1902
 Rebecca, widow of John E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Nov. 6, 1902
 Sylvia, wife of Samuel M. Esch, Ronks, Dec. 30, 1902
 Sarah, wife of Henry King, Lebanon, Jan. 4, 1903
 Rebecca, wi o Menno B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Jan. 11, 1903

Susie, widow of Ben Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Jan. 11, 1903
 Annie, wi o Abram Ebersol, Gordonville, Feb. 24, 1903
 Lizzie, widow of John Allgyer, Gap, Feb. 25, 1903
 Lizzie, widow of Levi S. Fisher, Gap, July 29, 1903
 Lizzie, wi o Daniel F. King, Strasburg, Aug. 7, 1903
 Annie, wi o Amos Esh, Gordonville, Apr. 20, 1903
 Barbara, wi o Jacob Stoltzfus, Paradise, Oct. 1, 1903

2nd marriage Christian K. King

Mary, wi o John B. Esh, Christiana, Nov. 19, 1903
 Sallie, w o Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, Nov. 20, 1903
 Barbara King, Rebersburg, Nov. 29, 1903

Senior Marriages

Nov. 19, 1918 - Levi E. and Fannie (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 26, 1918 - Aaron B. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Dec. 5, 1918 - Elam S. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Dec. 4, 1919 - John K. and Lizzie (Smucker) Lapp
 Nov. 18, 1920 - Moses B. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Nov. 25, 1920 - David F. and Sylvia (Smucker) Esh
 Dec. 9, 1920 - John P. and Amanda (Smoker) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 24, 1921 - Daniel K. and Katie (Beiler) Blank
 Nov. 21, 1922 - Amos U. and Anna Mary (Esch) Glick
 Dec. 19, 1922 - Amos S. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Nov. 27, 1923 - Samuel and Sylvia (Glick) Esch
 Nov. 24, 1924 - Amos L. and Lydia (Esch) Lapp
 Dec. 22, 1924 - Fred and Barbara (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
 Mar. 8, 1925 - Samuel F. and Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 12, 1925 - Levi and Annie (Smucker) Esh
 Nov. 17, 1925 - Henry K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Nov. 17, 1925 - Amos L. and Barbara (Esh) Smucker

Nov. 19, 1925 - David S. and Katie (Glick) Esh
 Nov. 19, 1925 - Aaron K. and Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Dec. 15, 1925 - Elmer D. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Jan. 4, 1926 - Elam and Arie (Esh) Riehl
 Nov. 18, 1926 - Samuel U. and Katie (Lapp) Beiler
 Dec. 14, 1926 - Gideon and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Dec. 21, 1926 - Abram P. and Elizabeth (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 17, 1927 - Jacob B. and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Nov. 22, 1928 - Samuel E. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
 Nov. 27, 1928 - Elam B. and Mattie (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Dec. 4, 1928 - John and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Ebersol
 Dec. 4, 1928 - Samuel E. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Nov. 12, 1929 - Jonas S. and Malinda (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 14, 1929 - David E. and Lydia (Smucker) Huyard
 Nov. 14, 1929 - John F. and Sallie (Esh) Beiler
 Nov. 19, 1929 - Daniel E. and Mary (Stoltzfus) King
 Nov. 27, 1929 - Jacob E. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Dec. 3, 1929 - David E. and Fannie (Smucker) Fisher
 1930 - Samuel and Bertha (Stoltzfus) Miller
 Sept. 21, 1930 - Eli B. and Levina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 4, 1930 - Aaron K. and Fannie (Lantz) King
 Nov. 6, 1930 - Jacob A. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
 Nov. 6, 1930 - Samuel S. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Nov. 11, 1930 - Elam and Annie (Fisher) Zook
 Nov. 13, 1930 - Jacob K. and Barbara (King) Swarey
 Nov. 18, 1930 - John E. and Priscilla (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 20, 1930 - Enos K. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Nov. 25, 1930 - Samuel M. and Rebecca (King) Fisher
 Nov. 27, 1930 - Benjamin B. and Sarah (Kauffman) King
 Nov. 27, 1930 - Christ and Mary (Stoltzfus) Speicher
 Nov. 27, 1930 - Solomon L. and Katie (Zook) Yoder
 Dec. 4, 1930 - John L. and Ida (Stoltzfus) Fisehr
 Dec. 11, 1930 - David S. and Bena (Stoltzfus) Glick
 Nov. 3, 1931 - Phares N. and Rebecca (Lapp) Fisher
 Nov. 7, 1931 - David E. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 10, 1931 - Joshua L. and Anna (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 17, 1931 - Joel B. and Annie (Lapp) King
 Nov. 19, 1931 - Amos E. and Rachel (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 24, 1931 - Solomon M. and Leah (Glick) Beiler
 Nov. 26, 1931 - Daniel M. and Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 26, 1931 - Amos E. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) King
 Dec. 1, 1931 - Levi L. and Annie (Miller) Fisher
 Dec. 3, 1931 - Elam M. and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Esch
 Dec. 9, 1931 - Rufus and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Hostetler
 Nov. 8, 1932 - Gideon K. and Miriam (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 8, 1932 - Abner S. and Hannah (King) Glick
 Nov. 15, 1932 - Isaac Z. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Nov. 15, 1932 - Elias R. and Catherine (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 17, 1932 - Christ S. and Sarah (King) Miller
 Nov. 22, 1932 - Aaron J. and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 24, 1932 - Gideon B. and Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 29, 1932 - John F. and Barbara (Fisher) Glick
 Nov. 29, 1932 - Amos S. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Dec. 13, 1932 - Levi B. and Emma (Glick) King
 Nov. 9, 1933 - Christ S. and Anna (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Nov. 16, 1933 - Daniel S. and Susie (Fisher) Esh
 Nov. 16, 1933 - Levi S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Glick
 Nov. 21, 1933 - Daniel L. and Susie (Beiler) Zook
 Nov. 30, 1933 - Levi F. and Lizzie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 30, 1933 - Ephraim D. and Rebecca (Esh) Riehl
 Dec. 7, 1933 - John M. and Sadie (Smoker) Beiler
 Dec. 19, 1933 - Sam R. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 May 31, 1934 - John A. and Leah (Petersheim) Fisher

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Rachel wi o Christian Beiler, Watsontown, Pa., b April 15, 1900.

Dover, Delaware

* Indicates a widow or widower.

Amstutz, Lovina, R.2 Dover, b Aug. 14, 1902
 Beachy, Abe S., R.6 Dover, b Aug. 30, 1915, w - Barbara (Yoder), b Dec. 5, 1913
 Byler, Adam H., R.2 Smyrna, b Feb. 22, 1913 w - Salome (Yoder), b Oct. 24, 1914
 * Byler, Anna (Yoder) h - (Felty W.), LeRaysville, Pa., b Dec. 15, 1902
 Byler, Joe D., R.1, Wyoming, b Nov. 6, 1915
 * Byler, Fannie (Miller) h1 - (John Nisley) h2 - (John J. Byler), R.2. Dover, b Aug. 4, 1900
 Byler, Bishop Simon W. Kenton, b Oct. 5, 1901 w - Lizzie Bender, b May 4, 1903
 Coblentz, Bishop Jonas J., R.1 Hartly, b Dec. 5, 1903 w - Lydia (Miller), b July 2, 1905
 Kauffman, Alvin J., R.2 Dover, b Jan. 10, 1910 w - Alma (Zook), b Jan. 14, 1910
 King, Mattie (Miller) h - (John M. King), R.2 Dover, b Dec. 18, 1911
 Miller, Andy A., R.2, Dover, b July 2, 1914 w - Katie Y. (Mast), b Apr. 12, 1914
 * Miller, Cassie (Miller) h - (David B.), R.2 Dover, b Aug. 10, 1900
 Miller, Henry E., R.1 Wyoming, b March 18, 1914 w - Effie (Schrock), b July 17, 1914
 Miller, John E., R.1 Wyoming, b June 28, 1915 w - Rhoda (Yoder), b Oct. 14, 1915
 Miller, Jonas I., R.2 Dover, b Feb. 23, 1903 w - Mattie (Miller), b Apr. 3, 1905
 * Plank, Daniel, R.2 Dover, b Jan. 19, 1909
 Stutzman, Andy, R.1 Wyoming, b Aug. 11, 1913 w - Anna (Schrock), b Jan. 24, 1914
 Stutzman, Jacob G., R.2 Dover, b June 16, 1905 w - Tillie (Schrock), (Beachy), b May 10, 1911
 Swartzebruber, Pre. Norman C., R.2 Dover, b Sept., 12, 1899 w - Esther (Slabach), w April 12, 1901
 Troyer, Alfred, R.2 Dover, b Dec. 18, 1911 w - Effie (Mast), b Dec. 31, 1911
 Troyer, Simon S. R.1 Hartly, b June 14, 1913, w - Susan (Beachy), b Mar. 25, 1912
 Troyer, Katie M., R.1 Wyoming, b April 6, 1916
 Troyer, Mary M., R.1 Wyoming, b Nov. 5, 1911
 Yoder, Bishop, Dan A., R.2 Dover, b June 26, 1911, w - Lavina, (Troyer), (Yoder), b July 4, 1914
 Yoder, Enos J., R.1 Hartly, b Feb. 14, 1904, w - Susie (Miller), b Dec. 29, 1903
 Yoder, Dea. Pre. John A., R.2 Dover, b Oct. 13, 1907

Mifflin County, PA

Jonathan R. Byler, b Feb. 27, 1902
 Samuel Sharp, b April 8, 1887
 Noah L. Peachy, b May 31
 Rachel (Yoder) w of Noah L., b Mar. 2, 1900
 Dea. Levi P. Kanagy (Peachy), b Mar. 30, 1902
 Iddo W. Bender, b April 2, 1896

Couples married 50 years or more

Nov. 19, 1925, Jacob J. and Annie L. Peachy
 Dec. 5, 1925, Rufus A. and Annie L. Peachy

Nov. 29, 1927, Joseph A. and Barbara Zook
Jan. 5, 1928, Samuel Y. and Lizzie Detweiler

Conneautville, Penna.

Mary Miller b July 31, 1902

Adams County, Pa.

Steven J. Hostetler b Sept. 3, 1913

Lydia H. Hostetler b Aug. 3, 1909

Oakland, Maryland

widow - Mrs. Cora (Burkholder) Schrock, b Nov. 7, 1903

widow - Mrs. Lydia (Zook) Petersheim, b June 30, 1906

Min. Eli D. Beachy, b Dec. 9, 1904, w - Minnie (Beachy) Beachy, b June 25, 1903

Holmes County, Ohio

Samuel B. Weaver R.5 Millersburg, Ohio, b)ct. 23, 1882. Has been a widower for 49 years.

His niece Mr. Albert Yoder is a member of our oldest married couple here.

Levi L. Yoder, R.2 Sugar Creek, Ohio, b Apr. 28, 1892

Andrew Kauffman, R.5 Middlebury, Ohio, b Mar. 11, 1893

Joas A. Troyer, R.2 Fredericksburg, Ohio, b Feb. 5, 1894

Harvey J. Schlabach, R.5 Millersburg, Ohio, b Jan. 8, 1895

Eli J. C. Miller, Millersburg, Ohio, b Jan. 1, 1898

Christ S. Miller, R³ Sugar Creek, Ohio, b June 3, 1898

Jacob N. Raber, R.1 Fredericksburg, Ohio, b June 4, 1898

Eli B. Weaver, Star Route, Middlebury, Ohio, b Aug. 17, 1898

Mose D. Troyer, Star Route, Millersburg, Ohio, b July 9, 1898

Joe Y. Miller, R 2 Sugar Creek, Ohio, b Oct. 1, 1901

Bishop Noah J. Coblentz, R² Sugar Creek, Ohio, b Sept. 1902

Abe A. Troyer, R2 Sugar Creek, Ohio, b Oct. 13, 1903

Albert and Martha (Weaver) Yoder were married Dec. 19,

1912. He was born mar. 5, 1890. She was born Mar. 10, 1893.

Nelson D. and Maryann (Slabach) Yoder, R³, Sugar Creek, Ohio, married Dec. 25, 1923

Levi L. and Sarah (Yoder) Stutzman, Star Route, Millersburg, Ohio, married Mar. 20, 1924

Jonas T. and Lovina (Coblentz) Miller, R.2 Fredericksburg, Ohio, married Jan. 22, 1925

Roy J. and Lizzie (Coblentz) Miller, R.2 Fredericksburg, Ohio, married Feb. 9, 1926

Bishop Noah J and Lovina (Yoder) Coblentz, R.2 Sugarcreek, married Feb 18, 1926

Mose J and Ada (Miller) Wengerd, R.2 Dundee, married Jan 6, 1927

Melvin D and Elmina (Beachy) Yoder, R.2 Sugarcreek, Ohio married Dec 8, 1927

Noah R and Emma (Pfeister) Yoder, R.2 Sugarcreek, Ohio married Dec 22, 1927

David M. and Saloma M. (Mast) Miller, R.2 Fredericksburg, married Jan 19, 1928

Menno N and Lydia Ellen (Frey) Borntrager, R.3 Sugarcreek, married Nov 15, 1928

David E. and Mary Ann (Schlabach) Kline, R.2 Fredericksburg, married Jan 31, 1929

John J. and Ada (Hostetler) Troyer, R.3 Sugarcreek, married Dec 30, 1930

Jonas N and Louella (Yoder) Borntrager, R.2 Sugarcreek, married June 1, 1931

Eli S. J. and Susie (Miller) Mast, R.2 Sugarcreek, married Dec 15, 1931

Jacob E. and Susan (Miller) Miller, R.2 Dundee, married Dec 22, 1932

WOMEN SENIORS

Emma, widow of Joe C. D Miller, R.2, Fredericksburg, b Nov 25, 1893

Lydia Ann, widow of Adam E. Yoder, Star Rt. Millersburg, b April 4, 1894

Mary Ann Mullet, R.1, Sugarcreek, b Oct 12, 1897

Malinda Shetler, R.2, Sugarcreek, b Feb 1, 1899

Lovina Coblentz, R.2, Sugarcreek, b Jan 8, 1902

Wayne County, Applecreek, Ohio

Jacob D. Hershberger, b Feb 2, 1893

Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller b Feb 5, 1887

Senior Marriage

David E. Kline and Mary Ann (Schlabach) were married Jan 31, 1929, Fredericksburg, Ohio

Adams County, Indiana - Senior Members

Widow Mrs Jacob (Amanda) Shetler b Sept 25, 1898

Widow Mrs. Samuel J. (Elizabeth) Christner b June 17, 1887

Widow Mrs. Samuel P. (Emma) Girod b June 12, 1899

Mr. Jacob Hilty b Mar 29, 1900

Miss Emma Zook b Oct. 30, 1900

Mr. Dan L. Schwartz b Feb 22, 1902

(married 50 years)

Christ and Lydia (Schwartz) Hilty married Jan 3, 1929

Joe E. and Dehlia (Miller) Schwartz married Aug 6, 1929

Noah S. and Christina (Wickey) Wengerd married Jan 1, 1931

Daniel S. and Mary (Schwartz) Wickey married Nov 19, 1931

Emanuel and Barbara (Schwartz) Schmidt married July 14, 1932

Allen County, Indiana - senior marriages over 50 years

Menno and Rosa (Schmucker) Zehr married Dec 23, 1926

Amos and Sylvia (Graber) Schwartz married Feb 28, 1929

Enos and Salome (Schwartz) Brandenberger, married Feb 27, 1930

Samuel and Delila (Graber) Eicher, married Jan 1, 1931

Peter and Hannah (Gerig) Miller, married Jan 15, 1931

Jacob and Anna (Graber) Graber, married Sept 18, 1932

Senior Members

Mrs. Samuel A. (Bertha) Eicher, b May 1, 1891

Mrs. Wm. (Fannie) Wittmer, b Feb 14, 1896

Miss Katie D. Miller, b Aug. 24, 1898

Mrs. John (Lena) Lengacher, b Jan 19, 1901

Joseph C Lengacher, b Aug 9, 1902

Adams County, Indiana

Mrs. Samuel J. (Elizabeth) Christner, b June 17, 1887

Mrs. Jacob L. (Amanda) Shetler, b Sept 25, 1898

Mrs. Samuel P. (Emma) Girod, b June 12, 1899

Mr. Jacob Hilty, b Mar 29, 1900

Miss Emma Zook, b Oct 30, 1900

Senior Marriages over 50 years

Chriss H. and Lydia (Schwartz) Hilty, b Jan 3, 1929

Joseph E. and Delila (Miller) Schwartz, b Aug 6, 1929

Noah S. and Christine (Wickey) Wengerd, b Jan 1, 1931

Daniel S. and Mary (Schwartz) Wickey b, Nov 19, 1931

Emanuel and Barbara (Schwartz) Schmidt, b July 14, 1932

Amos and Leah (Schwartz) Graber, b Jan 26, 1933

Jacob E and Mary (Miller) Schwartz, b Nov 30, 1933

Noah D and Mattie H. (Schwartz) Wickey, b Dec 21, 1933

August D. and Emma H. (Schwartz) Wickey, b Dec 21, 1933

Elkhart County, Indiana - Senior Citizens

Mrs. Samuel (Amanda) Chupp, (widow) b June 20, 1893, Nap-

panee, Ind.

Mrs. Noah (Lizzie) Borkholder, (widow) b Sept. 5, 1889, Nappanee, Ind.

Henry Helmuth, Nappanee, Ind. b Apr 1, 1900, wife Lydia Ann, b Sept 2, 1902, married 61 years

Daniel A. Miller, (widower), Nappanee, Ind, b May 6, 1898

Levi I. Miller, Bremen, Ind., b Feb 6, 1900

Peter A. Borkholder, Nappanee, b Jan 20, 1903

Anna, Mrs. John M. Miller, b Aug. 19, 1899, (widow), Nappanee, Ind

Mrs. Fannie C. Miller, Nappanee, Ind, b Oct. 10, 1896, (widow)

Maude Ellen Miller, Nappanee, June 9, 1903

Elizabeth Yoder, Nappanee, Ind., b Dec 15, 1899, (widow)

Lovina Hochstetler, Bremen, b Mar 9, 1903, (widow)

Manasses D. Hochstetler, b July 23, 1901, Nappanee, Ind., (widower)

Barbara Miller, Nappanee, Ind, b Aug 1, (widow)

Mary Schmucker, Bremen, Ind., b Mar 7, 1902, (widow)

Jonas V. Yoder, Etna Green, Ind, b Oct 24, 1903.

Peter J. Graber, Etna Green, Ind, b June 10, 1901, wife Emma Graber, b Jan 15, 1899, married over 50 years.

Daniel J. Otto, Nappanee, Ind, b Dec 18, 1901, wife Sylvia, b Jan 16, 1902, married 55 years.

Minister Eli A. Mast, widower, Nappanee, Ind. b Sept 23, 1901

Deacon Joni Gingerich, Nappanee, Ind, b Dec 31, 1903

Gilbert F. Hochstetler, Nappanee, Ind., Jan 8, 1902, wife Anna b Jan 2, 1901, married nearly 50 years.

Bish. Uriah Mast, Etna Green, b Feb 27, 1903

John E. Miller, Nappanee, Ind. b Jan 20, 1899, widower

Ray J. Miller, Nappanee, Ind. b Mar 25, 1903

Monroe Stutzman, Feb 18, 1903, Nappanee, Ind, widower

Malinda Yoder, b July 13, 1896, widow, Nappanee, Ind.

Susan Chupp, b June 20, 1894, Nappanee, Ind., widow

Bish. John L. Schwartz, b Dec 12, 1890, Nappanee, Ind., widower

Minister Joseph J. Yoder, Nappanee, Ind., b Mar 16, 1902

Albert Kuhns, b Mar 10, Nappanee, Ind.

Roman E. Miller, Bremen, Ind., b Oct. 7, 1893, widower

Fannie Kuhns, b Jan 8, 1893, Nappanee, Ind.

Mattie, Kuhns, b July 7, 1897, Nappanee, Ind.

Susie Mast, b Aug 25, 1900, Nappanee, Ind., widow

Barbara Yoder, b Sept 26, 1897, Milford Ind., widow

Daviess County, Indiana

Senior Marriages

Sept. 8, 1932, Amos R. and Lizzie (Graber) Stoll

Dec. 10, 1931, Nick R. and Ida (Graber) Graber

Jan. 14, 1932, Lewis and Anna Barbara (Stoll) Wagler

John and Lizzie (Wittmer) Stoll

Pete and Mary (Richer) Kemp

Henry and Katie (Liechty) Yoder

Howard County, Indiana

Senior Marriages

Nov. 24, 1921, Joas J. and Mattie (Hochstetler) Gingerich, Kokomo

Nov. 18, 1924, Bish. Doch J. and Emma (Gingerich) Hochstetler, Kokomo

Feb. 20, 1938, Joel and Dena (Eash) Herschberger, Kokomo

Dec. 21, 1939, Henry and Katie (Herschberger) Herschberger, Kokomo

Jacob and Barbara (Miller) Hochstetler

Senior Members

Tobias Miller, b Apr. 5, 1914, h of Mary S. (Miller)

Moses Bontrager, b Sept. 18, 1918, h of Lillie (Herschberger)

Elva (Miller), b Jan. 9, 1918, w of Albert H. Miller

Riceville, Iowa

Senior Marriages

Feb. 28, 1924, Joseph A. Ida Mae (Miller) Yoder

Feb. 12, 1928, Menno and Anna (Bontrager) Schwartz.

Prairie Home, Missouri

Senior Members

Pre. and Mrs. Dan Beachy, Praire Home

Marshfield, Missouri

Senior Member

Widower David Yoder, born Nov. 2, 1904

Anabel, Missouri

Senior Member

Ezra A. Yoder, b May 28, 1898 (85)

Jamesport, Missouri

Senior Members

Noah E. Kramer, b Dec. 20, 1900

Chester Gingerich, b Nov. 18, 1902

Jonas M. Troyer, b May 18, 1902

Mrs. Amos U. (Esther) Mast, b June 29, 1902

Mrs. Sylvanus (Lizzie) Kauffman, b June 20, 1903

Senior Marriages

1927, Jonas M. and Katie (Farmwald) Troyer, married 1927

1933, Menno M. and Ada (Schmucker) Hostetler, married 1933

Wilton, Wisconsin

Senior Member

Widower Chris M. Borntrager

Senior Marriage

Sept. 17, 1931, Mose M. and Mary Borntrager

Cashton, Wisconsin

Senior Members

Widower Levi S. Miller, R3 Cashton

Widow Lizzie Miller, b June 26, ??? R3 Cashton

Widow Mrs. (Harvey) Anna Schmucker, b Nov. 30, 1904, R3 Cashton

Bronson, Michigan

Senior Members

Fanny (Stutzman) Miller, July 12, 1908, (75)

Emily E. (Schwartz) Eicher, Dec. 8, 1909, (74)

Ora A. Graber, Dec. 13, 1920, (63)

Kathryn (Kauffman) Herschberger, March 15, 1922, (61)

Fanny (Yoder) Graber, March 20, 1923, (59)

CROP AND WEATHER

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

May 1st was stormy and a few silos blew in. May was cool and on the damp side. We had enough showers to keep soggy spots from drying, enough to work and plant. There is lots of corn to plant yet. Oats were seeded late too but are coming along good. Dandelion, Lilacs and strawberries are blooming and apple blossoms are well along. We had some frost the 16th and it was

34 degrees. Also had some sleet and snow. Reports are that hay is scarce and high prices. Beef was 48 1/2 cents per lb. Calves, 72 1/2 lb. average. Everything was down again a few cents except pigs which were up to \$31.00. The sun eclipse the 30th was visible the beginning and the end a few minutes, as it was very cloudy over midday. It sprinkled some too. A few mushrooms were found this year but being not so plenty here. By dividing farms, 3 new barns were built and 2 old ones taken down and putting up new ones and a new house in the neighborhood. Carpenters are busy.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

May has been cool, cloudy, and rainy for the most part. On the evening of the ninth we saw a beautiful, bright rainbow. There was a perfect arch visible, and both ends of it seemed to come down in the field just below the house. There was also a second bow visible though much paler.

The week of the 20th we had real nice sunny days but they didn't last long enough to let the farmers into the fields very much. Field work has been at a standstill almost all of this month with very few crops out yet. Nature is taking care of these so-called surpluses, why must man try to intervene?

Seneca Falls, N.Y. - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

In May we had quite changeable weather, and lots of moisture. Not much field work was done in the month of May.

We had most of the oats sown in April and did get 8 rows of corn in on May 26th before being rained out. We had 6 1/2 inches of rain during May.

The temperatures varied from low 34 degrees a couple times to high of 84 degrees but mostly in the 40's and 50's.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

May was mostly damp and cool. It was very windy on the first. We had quite a few of 40 degree mornings and on the 29th it was 40 degrees most of the day. On the 22nd it was 80 degrees and 70 degrees on the 25th. It rained on the 4th, 8th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 18th, 20th, 23rd and 28th with a few snow flurries. It rained from 6 to 8 inches in that time. Not much garden made. Some corn is planted but still plowing to be done for oats but fields are too wet. Grapes are slow in budding. Fruit trees are full of blossoms.

Newport, New York - Crist M. Renno

May was a mixture of sunshine, rain clouds and wind. The majority was wet and cool, although there were some very nice and warm days that dried off which were usually shortly followed by wet and rainy days. Usually every time the fields got dry enough to work up or plant, we got more rain. The farmer had to watch his chance very closely to get anything planted. Most farmers aren't finished planting corn. Some have oats to sow yet. The beginning and middle of May we had frost. The 27th was an exceptionally nice day with no clouds in sight and being Sunday, the Amish farmers were eagerly awaiting Monday morning with intentions to get their field work done only to find it raining then. The 28th and 29th brought us nearly 3 inches of rain. Hay seems to be growing real good and oats too in spite of the cool weather we're having. A lot of oats is being bought for horse feed as last year it didn't yield too good. Price varies from \$100. to \$200. per ton depending on the quality. Noah and Sam Kanagy have their farms on Real Estate. Anybody interested?

Leraysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for May continued mostly cool and wet. We had some very nice warm sunny days, and a lot of plowing was done, but not very much ground was fit or crops put in on account of it raining again once it was about dry enough to get in. On the 28th we had 2.3 inches, so field work is again at a standstill. Today the 29th was the last day of school for Valley View School so we had a drizzly picnic day, Last day for South Hill was the 16th.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

We had a rather cool and wet May. The first day of May we had high winds. The 3rd and 4th we had 1/2 inch of rain. We had cool and wet weather till the 19th when the temperatures rose

and plants jumped. On the 17th and 30th we had frost, but very light on the 30th. We had a lot of rain the latter part of the month. Corn is being planted between showers and some is up. Hay is about ready to cut.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

The month of May could be described as wet and cool, quite a bit of wind and some nice and warm days. Frequent rains and then the good sunshine again was good for everything. On the 18th it was a nice day but cool in the morning at 40 degrees. Some places they had a light frost. Farmers are still planting tomatoes on contract. Cantalopes are being planted and some alfalfa is ready to cut.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

Most of the snow from our late March blizzard was melted by April 3rd, the rescheduled date of this community's annual consignment sale. It was a real nice day, followed by several rainy and cloudy days. Plowing started in earnest on April 10th and continued with sunny weather most of the week. The rest of the month was often rainy and cloudy with several sunny days toward the end of the month. Most of oats and alfalfa seed is in the ground by month's end. Total rainfall was about 2 1/2 inches.

The beginning of May was mostly cloudy with about 3/4 inches rain each week. The First 17 days we had chilly weather, with frost on the 17th. Some corn is being planted between showers. The second week was quite cold until the 10th when it warmed up. We had a very near frost on the 31st. On the 22nd and 23rd we had thunder showers and all day rains on the 28th and 29th, making fields wet again for a few days. Total rainfall was 5 to 6 inches. Most of the corn is planted. Alfalfa is ready for the mower and looks like a good crop.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

May was cool and wet. We also had some warm days. Altogether we had about 4 inches of rain but was cool so it didn't dry off very fast. There is still some plowing to do and corn to plant. People are putting the last of the cantelope plants out, the next will be the peppers. Hay making is probably the next job after corn is planted. Some early peas are blooming, strawberries are hanging on but not ripe yet.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

May was wet and cool in general with about 8.8 inches of rain for the month. A lot of corn was planted the second last week, and still a few acres to plant where rye or hay were taken off first. Alfalfa is being cut for hay, but poor drying weather so far has hindered baling. A few rainstorms have blown the Alfalfa down to the extent that it should be mowed one way in order to make a clean job of mowing.

Leola, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area was 4.5 inches. MARKET REPORT: High, prime choice fat cattle, \$68.00 - \$70.10 cwt. Feeder steers, \$60.00 - \$70.00 cwt. Fat Bulls, \$51.00 to \$58.00 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland \$710.00 - \$1300.00. Fat Hogs, \$48.00 - \$52.85 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs, \$124.00 - \$92.00 cwt. Veal, \$102.00 - \$124.00 cwt. Lambs, \$70.00 - \$81.00 cwt. Ear Corn, \$150.00 ton - \$4.05 - \$4.15 bu. Wheat, \$3.90 bu. Barley, \$3.00 bu. Oats, \$2.75 bu. Hay, \$100.00 - \$200.00 ton. Straw, \$90.00 - \$151.00 ton. No report on poultry on account of Avian Flu. Unner Barry egg price for Easter \$1.19. Eggs, large, .75 doz. = .44 drop. Potatoes, retail, \$12.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

The month of May was unseasonably wet and cool an exception of April, all except the week of the 20th it was warm and humid reaching 90 degrees on the 22nd bringing a severe thunderstorm the 23rd with gusty winds and a heavy downpour of a one inch rain which flattened hay fields and can only be cut one way. Not much hay was made in May but got soaked from the excessive rainfall we had the last week of the month. The wet weather also delayed corn planting a few weeks. Most of the corn crop was planted in May except for those who want to plant

late corn after their rye is off but we had very little drying weather to make hay. The 30th was a solar eclipse of the sun around noon but due to cloudy skies it could not be seen clearly as the sun was mostly hidden by the clouds. From the 28th to 30th it was cloudy, cool and rainy, drenching the ground with nearly two inches of rain, but it cleared off the last day of May which was Ascension Day with bright, pleasant weather and a clear air from the west.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

May started in very wet and cool having 5 rainy days the first week. It slowed down field work for quite a while. Around the middle of May when schools were closing it was too cool to have the picnics outside, much to the pupils disappointment. Even with the cool wet weather it was surprising how the farmers managed to get field work done. As we are closing another month, the corn is almost all planted, some hay made and some tobacco planted. Sugar peas are on the menu.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beller

The first day of May was very sunny but we had strong winds. The 3rd to 6th was cloudy and rainy with some showers. The 12th we had rain all day. The 13th to 15th was sunny but very breezy. The 19th, cloudy and humid. The 20th to 24th we had sunshine and a temperature of 75 to 80 degrees. The 23rd we had a thunder shower in the eve. The 26th we had rain and the 27th sunshine. Then rain again the 28th to 30th; sometimes very heavy downpours. The 29th we had some thunder and lightning. The last day of May was warmer with some sunshine. Farmers were able to do some plowing and planting in between the rains but I think there is still plenty to be done. We are getting lettuce, radishes, and onions out of gardens.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

May was another wet month. The first two days were nice, the next two rainy followed by two sunny days, then three rainy days. There were twelve days that we had some rain, some only light showers. A total precipitation of 8.7 inches. There was a light frost on the 15th. Most of the corn planting was done after the 11th. A few have begun with hay making but haven't had very good weather for it.

Honey Brook, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

The first two days of May were clear and windy. The 3rd we had rain and on the 4th a thunder shower. The 6th to 8th were rainy then it was mostly clear till the 28th and 29th we had rain with heavy rains at times on the 29th, when we had 3 inches of rain. It cleared off on the 30th and was on the cool side. May was mostly on the cool side except the week of the 20th it was warm.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

May was unusually cool with only several warm days, also more wet than normal. Although cool weather held back crops more than the rain. It was very wet and the last four days of the month went out with 4 inches of rain in 2 days time. Total rainfall for the month was 6.7 inches. We were lucky to not have a late frost, as we had much cool weather, but usually with a wind, also very cloudy. Low temperature was 38 degrees on the 15th with a high of 92 degrees the 26th. It was very wet and cloudy on the 30th which kept us from viewing the eclipse of the sun. There is still a good bit of corn to plant. A few were lucky enough to get some 1st cutting alfalfa in without rain. Some is down with all the last rains, many have not cut yet. Early barley is ready for shock, but not many of our people raise barley any more.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

May was dry during the middle and wet the last week. We had quite a few thunderstorms. On May 8th a severe storm with tornado like winds which did quite a bit of damage to woods and buildings. The last week we had over 3 inches of rain. The crops look real good this spring. Hay and corn prices remain very high. Hogs around \$.50 a lb.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

May was on the wet and cool side with only several warm days. I planted most of our corn with a coat on. There were a lot of cool, windy days and we had almost 6 inches of rain. There is still some corn to plant and some have mowed alfalfa. The paper reports an eclipse of the sun on May 10, but due to cloudiness it was not visible here.

Snyder County, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

It has been kind of wet this month and there is quite a bit of corn not planted yet. But things are growing that are planted. Also it has been on the cool side so that we had to replant some of the beans. Fruit of all kinds are looking good. We got over 5 inches of rain.

McClure, Snyder Co., Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of May was very changeable, from cool to sudden warm spells with 90 degrees and over. We also had a few frosts, much cloudy weather and plenty of rain. What is now needed is sunshine. Oats are growing nice but need warmer weather. There is some corn to plant yet as some fields still have wet spots. It is windy and looks like more rain is on the way. Some farmers are putting alfalfa in silos. Rye has good sized heads. Wheat is a few weeks later than usual. Creeks are up and ponds are well filled. Morning temperature for the month was a low of 20 degrees and a high of 58. Thursday morning temperature was down to 30 degrees.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

May was a rather cool month with nice showers. About 5 inches of rainfall for the month. Lowest temperatures was 32 degrees with frost in some places on May 17th. Some hay has been cut, and there is still some corn to plant, field tomatoes have been planted and look nice. Amish schools closed on May 9.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

May was a rather cool month, and on the wet side. The lowest was 29 degrees on the 17th and it was in the 90's several times. On the 21st and 22nd it was quite mucky causing people to feel peepless. We had several thundershowers on the 20th and 23rd. This 31st day of May was a beautiful sunny day following three days of showers totalling 1 1/4 inches here. Other sections may have had more.

Some farmers still have plowing to do and corn to plant. Some hay has been cut. Strawberries are ripening and look like a promising crop in spite of some frost damage. Peas are blooming and early vegetables are being enjoyed on the table.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

For the month of May we had lots of cool and wet weather. Most of the corn is planted and some hay was made. It looks like a bumper hay crop again. Oats is started nice. Rye was mowed and some put in silos, some was left to dry for straw. There is still some plowing to do where rye and first cutting hay was taken off. Some are planting cantalopes and peppers for cash crop.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of May was cool and wet, with some nice and pleasant days in between. We had showers of rain on 11 days, bringing us a total of 5 inches for the month. We had a frosty morning on the 17th when it was 30 degrees. Our warmest days were on the 19, 20, 21, and 26, when temperatures were in the 80's. The eclipse of the sun was seen here. It had been rainy that morning and was still partly cloudy. But it got sort of dark at that time and I went out on the porch several times to see if a storm was coming. It was calm at that time and partly cloudy and didn't look like it was going to rain, so I was sort of puzzled about it and never thought of an eclipse, but heard later in the day that there was one.

Strawberries are ripe and peas are blooming. Farmers are much delayed with their farm work. Hardly half of the corn is

planted yet. Fields are very wet where those winter springs are. Those that had sowed rye or wheat to put in their silos had a job on hand to get it out of the fields. Others are making alfalfa hay.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

Weather for May was a little on the cool and wet side with frost on the 17th. It nipped some strawberries and early fruit blossoms. Strawberries still look promising, they are just starting to turn a little. Oats planting was finished up in the forepart of the month. About 50% of the corn is planted and some plowing to do yet. People in this community are putting out about 10 acre peppers to sell for the first time.

Somerset County, Myersdale, Penna. - By Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for May was cool and wet or mostly so. The week of the 15th was exceptionally cool and even had a few snow flurries. Then the week of the 20th was very nice and warm. Now the past week were rather chilly again. Yesterday the 30th the eclipse of the sun was visible partially, but not total.

Lots of oats and corn were put in the ground the past week also a lot of gardens were put in.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first 2 days in May we had sunshine but cool and windy, then we had 3 days of rain, the 6th sunshine and again 3 days of rain, 2 days sunshine with a little sprinkle on the 11th and that night more rain, then sunshine until noon of the 13th with rain in the afternoon. The 14th, sunshine, 15th cloudy, 16 and 17th sunshine, 18 to 20th rain, 2 more days of sunshine, on the 23rd there was a heavy shower all forenoon, 24 and 25th sunshine, 26th rain in the morning, 27th sunshine, the 28th we had rain in the evening and about 1 inch in the night, 29th and 30th were cloudy. It has mostly been cool with several mornings it was in the thirties. Daytime temperatures from 44 to 80 degrees. The warmest being on the 22nd. Some heat is needed in the house. Most of the month there were very few days warm enough to do without. Some gardens were not plowed until after the middle of the month, there is still plowing to be done for corn planting, garden planting and corn planting is still to be done. The morning of the 31st is cool at 40 degrees but the sun is shining and it looks like it will be a nice day.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

May was wet and cool. There is still quite a bit of oats not planted and lots of corn to plant yet.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

May was a month with plenty of rain. Just when we thought we might get some sunny weather, dark clouds moved in and it rained again. Some oats were planted but still quite a few acres to plant. The last few days of the month were some nicer and it started the field work up again. Grass really grew this month. Cattle are out on pasture again for the summer.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

We had an unusual wet May this year. Total precipitation was 6.55 inches, which is twice as much as in an average month in this area. There were only 8 days in May in which we saw no rain.

Highest temperature was 83 degrees on the 22nd. Lowest was 26 degrees on the 17th. Most rainfall in one day was .95 inches on the 3rd.

Field work is on behind this year, due to all the wet weather. Very few farmers have all their crops in yet, and we know of several who have nothing planted so far. Early corn and oats are up and doing well, and so are the garden crops. Several are beginning to mow hay for the silo.

Union City, Erie County, Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

May was cool and wet with only a few nice days between showers. We recorded 9.35 inches rain but 2 miles south they had 7 inches till the second week while we only had 3.5 inches. There is still some grain not in the ground. June 1st was very nice and dried all but the worse spots. A few more such days should take care of most of the crops. We had a light frost on the 16th and 17th.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

May went by cool and wet with 16 days of rain. The ground is really soaked up. Not much field work was done this month, some farmers haven't sown any oats and some early sown oat fields are really spotted. There is very little corn planted and some plowing to do yet. We had frost the 2nd and the 14th to 16th. One morning some reports said it was down to 24 degrees and some water and ground froze the 16th. There were very few warm days. Pastures are getting up for cows. A lot of farmers were buying hay and it is getting hard to find. Milk price is staying the same and hog prices are up a little.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Our weather for May was wet and cool. Not much sunshine. The 15, 16, and 17th we had frost. We have a late spring. The old saying is, 'When the Ash tree has its leaves before the Oak, more likely we will have a dry summer.' The hay fields look real good, a good stand and is growing down at places. A lot of oats was sown in May. Also there is some corn to plant in June yet. Oats, \$8.75 cwt. Ear corn \$117.50 per ton. 3rd cutting alfalfa \$150.00 per ton. Straw, \$85.00 per ton. Some kinds of apples bloomed good, others not so good. Peaches did not bloom. Garden greens are on the menu. Cattle and livestock are on pasture. Old mother nature has turned everything nice and green again. An eclipse of the sun was seen a little before noon Wed. May 30th standard time.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

May has been wet and cool, some nice warm and sunny days. People had a hard time to get corn and oats in the ground. There's still a lot of corn to plant. We only had a few light frosts in May. Lettuce, radishes, and onions are on the menu, peas are blooming. Strawberries, raspberries and blackberries are blooming. We're having our blackberry winter. Apples bloomed heavily, also some cherry and plum trees, pears didn't bloom much and peaches not at all.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

The weather during May was cool and damp. The abundant rains also brought some problems as some farmers had a time to get their corn in the ground. We had our last frost on the 17th followed by more rain a few days later. Hay fields look promising and pastures are lush and green. As the month left us there's still some corn to plant, but most are done. Strawberries are in full bloom and look promising.

Baltic, Southern Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

For May we had continued rain and growing weather. There is some corn to plant yet and a few farmers have mowed hay which looks like a promising crop. Strawberries are in bloom and also look favorable. Apple trees also bloomed nice. We had a few frosts with only minor damage. Not much change in cattle or hog prices. Hay is still selling good at local sales.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

We have had quite a bit of rain for the month of May. It started cool but fair and then rainy on the 3rd, cloudy and damp on the 4th. Fair on the 5th. It was cloudy and rainy then until the 10th when it cleared off and farmers got back into the fields. May 16th we had a light frost. The night of the 22nd it rained and was rainy and cool on the 23rd. Clearing thru the 26th. We had a hard rain and hail. Clear and somewhat damp thru the 31st. There is some corn to plant yet and some hay fields look thin. Lots of pastures are eaten down due to the early pasturing this spring. Locust trees are loaded with sweet smelling blossoms this spring. Other trees seem to have more foliage than common. Folks seem to be in good health and everyone is busy. Menfolks are in fields and attending frolics. Women are busy in their gardens and patches. Strawberries and blackberries are blooming. Mulberry trees are full of berries as well as our early harvest apple trees. Milk prices remain at \$10.00 a hundred for 3.5%. Eggs, \$.90 to \$1.00 a dozen. Mrs. Eli Gingerich and girls are busy baking a couple days a week. Son Jacob is working at Eli's this summer.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Most of the month of May was wet. Most of the farmers have their oats in, but late and are planting corn now in between showers. Early strawberries are turning pink. We had a couple of frosts which froze some of the strawberries.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

From the 1st to the 5th we had 1.4 inches of rain. The 6th to the 13th week we had .7 inches and also some sunshine. During the night of the 20th we received 2 inches of rain and the 22nd the temperature was up to 80 degrees, then a rain storm during the night. Corn is being planted in between showers. Hay looks nice and promising.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Sam Beiler

We still have wet spells every once in a while then a day or two when it's dry enough to work in the fields. Quite a few people don't have any corn planted yet and the last oats that was sowed I know of was on May 28th. It is still quite cool but no frost lately. There is lots of plowing to do yet. Grass is growing good and some is ready to cut already.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

May has been very wet and cool, one morning it was down to 33 degrees and the last week of May we had temperatures of 40 degrees a few mornings. Corn has been planted but is yellow because of wetness. Strawberries are in full bloom.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The weather for May was more or less on the cooler side with a lot of rain. We had almost over 3 inches over the weekend of the 20th. We had a low of 38 degrees on the 16th and our highest of 86 degrees on the 19th. Some tomatoes had to be replanted due to the light frost and also some of the corn has been planted plenty wet. Egg prices also dropped.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

May was a dreap, cloudy, cool and wet month, along with a lot of cold north east winds. The cloudy days outnumbered the sunny, warm which have been scarce. We had a lot of heavy rains thru out the month, but very little thunder or lightening. Field work often is at a standstill because of the rains and there is still a lot of crops to put out. Crops that are out and gardens look very nice. Every where one looks the cold old world of winter is changing into something new and innocent. Spike mushrooms were very plentiful this year. 'A cool, wet May brings a lot of harvest and hay.

LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had some lovely spring days in May but above normal rainfall making grass and hay a lush green. Most corn is planted and some is coming up in nice green rows. On Friday May 24, 1.34 inches more rain fell totaling 3.57 inches since Sunday the 20th. The average rainfall for May is 3.44 and so far we had 4.08 inches and we had about an inch since, as it was rainy and drizzling all day. Gardens are doing well so between showers and numerous weddings we are kept busy.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

May came in quite windy and cool with some rain every week. The first half of the month the temperatures were up to 70 and 87 degrees the 18th. We had some damaging frost the 16th. The rest of the month was very chilly with lots of rain and wind. We had very few days of sunshine between the rains. The weekend of the 20th we had 2 1/2 inches so farmers aren't finished planting yet. Gardens are doing well as early vegetables are on the menu.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The average temperature all spring has been lower than normal, but at the same time we did not have a frost since April 1. There was more rain than normal. The Ohio River was out over its banks flooding the river flats a big part of the time the last two months but is back to near normal now. The last few morn-

ings the temperature was in the lower forties. It was very chilly yesterday morning but warmed up until the eclipse came on, it cooled off so that it was needful to put a coat on again until it was over. Crops are late getting planted, but with another week of fair weather corn planting will be about over. About 40 acres of peppers were planted in the neighborhood lately. Strawberries are ripe, but a short crop due to the past summer being dry and the winter being very cold.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The 1st day of May was beautiful but from the 2nd to the 8th it was mostly cloudy and wet with about 8.7 inches of rain. Then from the 9th to the 19th it was beautiful with maybe a few clouds now and then. On the 20th we had a small shower. The 21st and 22nd were nice, but humid with a few clouds. On the 23rd it rained about .9 of an inch and then cleared off and was nice but humid until the 26th, when we had a small shower of about .3 of an inch. From the 27th to 29th it was cool, cloudy and windy with a small shower or so. On the 30th it was beautiful but cool, there was a partial eclipse of the sun around noon which was very noticeable in this area. The coolest morning temperature was 37 above on the 30th and the warmest was 76 degrees on the 22nd. Coolest evening temperature was 44 degrees on the 29th with the warmest about 79 on the 6th. Altogether we had about 9.9 inches of rain.

Nunnely, Tennessee - LaVern Schmucker

The month of May sure went fast, The coldest was 34 degrees on the last 2 mornings of May. The warmest morning temperature was 74 degrees on the 21st, but we had alot of 80 degrees weather plus lots of moisture, having around 10 inches altogether. With 7 inches on the week-end of the 6th. The water got alittle high then but not flooded like in some places.

It's hay making time. Strawberries seemed like a short crop, peas have pods, beans blooming.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The weather for May was cool. In most places of the settlement the farmers could work every day but Sunday for the first 3 weeks, which was very appreciated as not much plowing was done in April on account of wet weather. We had around 1/2 inch of rain every Sunday but the first rain to stop field work came the 22nd when it rained around 1 inch and again from 1/2 to 1 1/2 inches the 25th. Early corn is up nice, but still a lot to plant yet. Wheat and oats also look nice, early garden things are appearing on the table and strawberries are starting to ripen a little later then usual. Some grape vines have died, probably from our dry fall or summer last year.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had some fog in May and enough drizzling rains the 6th, 19th, 22nd and 27th to keep growth lush. A lot of field work is being done about all month, as it stayed cool enough for horses to keep going. Same hay was made. The canning season has started with rhubarb and strawberries this month. Early peas are in full bloom.

During wild turkey season, a month ago, we dressed one our neighbors got, north east of here. It weighed 21 lbs. and had a 10 inch beard.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Wet and cool continues through most of May. Farmers finished sowing oats in May and started to plant corn and soybeans. (We like to sow oats in March when weather is favorable). Corn that is up, also garden things don't grow so fast, because of cool weather.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

We didn't get very much rain during May which made it a little hard to get the last crops out but a lot of nice hay has gone in which seems to be a bumper crop. It is really needed to fill the empty barns. We got a sudden rain on the 25th which caught a lot of people with their hay down and some got wet in the bale. On the 29th we had a chilly 35 degree day. Some frost was

reported. Strawberries are real nice.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno Schwartz

The weather is getting dry and it is windy weather. A lot of corn planted thru here the last couple weeks. Strawberries are starting to bloom. We had a hard frost on the 16th. Some of the strawberries have black blossoms.

Tomorrow May 19th is the Crop sale at the Goshen fair grounds with quilts, comforts, afghans and lots of baked goods to help the poor people over seas. Also a garage sale.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

May has been a little cooler than usual, suitable for doing a lot of field work, field work started late, but planting is further along at this date than average years. Hay looks to be a good crop and nearly ready to cut, oats will be a little late this year, garden things are also late coming in, strawberries are starting, will sell at 90 cents a qt.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

The month of May has been a wet month. We received rain every weekend and several during the week at times. Some corn has been planted the week of the 7th and maybe some the following week, but in general it was a wet month.

Hay, pastures, oats and rye are doing very well, Wheat isn't quite as good on account of abundant moisture. Alfalfa hay is being put up now. Rye will soon be ready for the silo.

LaPlata, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

Early morning temperature ranged from 35 degrees on May 9th to 65 degrees on May 22. On the weekend of the 6th it sprinkled. We got 2 inches of rain the week end of the 13th and 2 1/2 inches the weekend of the 20th. Quite a bit of field work was done the latter part of the week of the 6th and 13th. No field work was done the week of the 1st and 20th. We had showers on the 22nd and 25th. Oats are sowed. Some corn has been planted. Gardens are not all planted and early lettuce is ready to start eating.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

May has been on the cool side with temperatures mostly in the 60 and 70's. We had a few days of 80 degree temperatures. On the 10th it was in the 50's all day. We had more than average rainfall and had some hail Sunday the 27th. Strawberries are beginning to ripen, peas are in full bloom and plenty of radishes and lettuce. Everything has a late start because of much rains and a cool spring. Fields look lush and green and plenty of pasture. Wheat is heading out. A lot of hay is being put up between showers.

Our Amish churches had a bake sale for Harvey Bontragers on May 5th and a grocery shower for Merlin Bontragers on May 19th.

Patridge, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

May was very pleasant and spring like this year. Probably cooler than average. We had some rain and fog the first week, after that only a few light showers so there was a lot of field work and haying done. Wheat and alfalfa are looking better since the mustard isn't blooming anymore. There is an extra amount of mustard, rye and cheat (wild oats) this spring. More wheat and alfalfa was put up for silage than usual. Some sprayed for the weevil.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

The weather has been unpredictable in May as we had cool and wet and sunny and dry weather. The gardens are growing fairly good now as it is warmer than it was. Everything seems to grow slower this year so far. The ranchers are planning to have the cattle drive June 1st this year. That will be a big day for our present visitors. Martin Hochstetler has cleared and seeded another 20 acres or so. The new seed is coming pretty good already.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The month of May was mostly on the cool side with some nice

warm days sprinkled in here and there. Also we had approximately 3 inches or more of rain scattered throughout and believe every drop was greatly appreciated although it hindered some garden things from growing. Some was washed out, it rained down too hard leaving a hard crust, and different people's potatoes partly rotted. The greater part of the crops are out. Growth is slow as we're in need of nice warm weather. The mornings of the 29th and 30th were both around 40 degrees with a little frost seen on the 29th. Strawberries look to be a good crop although a week or two later than usual. Many people report dead grape vines and fruit trees apparently due to our drought last summer and severe cold winter. Hay looks to be a heavy crop and greatly welcomed by all farmers. No doubt due to having to buy a great amount last winter at high prices. Feeder pigs prices are declining.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

May has been warm and also cool. We had some real nice warm weather. But over the week end of the 27th it cooled off to a low of 38 degrees. We have had rains scattered over the month totalling about 4 inches for the month, but they were just nice light rains no big rains at all for May. Good growing weather grass oats and hay have grown well. Most corn is planted with still a little to plant. The early corn is up and being cultivated. Beans are also being planted but not finished.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

May was quite wet and cool. Men got their corn in the ground between showers. The 21st was warmer reaching 80 degrees in the P.M. Temperature in 40's or low 50's in the mornings. The 29th it was in the high 30's with a little frost at places. Pastures are growing fast, trees made a rapid change in a weeks time when it was warmer. Grape vines show very little growth for this time of the year. Early garden things are enjoyed on the table. Strawberries are in full bloom.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The first two weeks in May were real pleasant and most of the corn was planted the week of the 7th. We also got a nice rain of .8 inch on the night of the 12th and again on the 17th. Also a few light showers since. The corn is all up and ready to cultivate. The last week was on the cool side in the lower 30's.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

May was about average for Wisconsin. Cool and damp the first couple weeks. We had warmer weather the week of the 21st. We had some snow flurries the 8th. Also frost in spots the 28th. Lilacs are blooming, also apple trees etc. Most of the corn is planted. Some hay is heading out.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

May as a whole was a wet month. We had 10.3 inches of rain for the month although we still had many nice sunny days as most of the rain came the weekend of the 6th when we had 6 1/2 inches from Saturday noon till Monday night. We had another 2 inches on the 27th and the rest was scattered over the rest of the month. Temperatures ranged from 35 to 65 degrees in the mornings and up to 85 during the day, but a lot of the time there was a cool wind. We had a light frost the 1st but no damage was done. Over the weekend of the 6th when we had a bad flood there was some hail both Saturday and Sunday nights, but more on Saturday night. Oats are looking good and corn is coming up nice. Hay is a heavy crop again this spring. Quite a bit has been put up already. Tobacco setting is just starting.

Caston, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bornreger

May 30th. We had a little frost this morning, but not as heavy as yesterday morning, we could see no damage. Strawberries are blooming, the morrels are over and were a short crop, as May was mostly cool, some corn is up but doesn't have the best color due to cool weather. Hay and oat fields and pastures look good as we have had nice showers all spring, there is still some corn to plant, I don't have much news for May except weather and crop reports, so I will give a little of weather conditions of years ago.

37 years ago today we woke up to about 2 inches of snow, a cast iron kettle had close to 1/2 inch of ice on it, the corn was just peeping out above the snow, we also had a wet late spring, that was in Buchanan County Iowa, our second year of farming for ourselves, the corn turned quite yellow and there was a lot of soft corn that fall, due to too much moisture for the corn to do well.

There are many farm sales this spring, a few weeks ago a large acreage was put up for sale on auction, reports are it sold in small parcels bringing from: \$150.00 to \$600.00 per acre, there are several farms for sale, but very little changing hands, this inflation has been very bad for the young farmers as the banks loaned money according to the value on these inflated prices, at high interest rates, now many are in shape where they can't hardly make the interest, so they sell out.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of May was warm and sunny. The temperature was 80 degrees the 3rd of May which brought us some rain and cooler weather. The 8th of May we had a few snow flakes in the air. In some areas they had some bad storms. The rest of the month was mostly sunny with some nice rains just as they were needed, although we did have some chilly winds on some days. Corn isn't all in yet on account of a lot of horses being sick with a virus or flu of some kind.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

After an all day drizzle on the 4th of May, we received very little rain until the evening of the 18th. The week following that we received six inches or more. After the 18th it was cloudy and cool until the 30th when it cleared off and warmed up again. We had few very warm days before that. Our last frost was on the 16th. Higher ground was becoming too dry to plow up till the 19th. Some low and wet ground was in working condition earlier than normal this year. Most of the corn is planted and growing. Beans are up and gardens are ahead of a year ago. Strawberries are in full bloom and some are hanging on. Farmers started cutting hay around the last of the month.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

May has brought us both nice weather to get most of the crops in with wet and cool the latter part. Corn which is up shows some effects of cool weather, yellowish in appearance. Oats looks good. Hay and pasture show good growth. We could see just the last portion of the sun eclipse as it was over cast the first part of it.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

The first part of May was very cool, cloudy and damp. The middle of May was sunny and warm. The last week was very cool and wet. We had 35 degrees on the morning of the 30th. On the 30th 75% of the eclipse of the sun could be seen around noon. It was a cloudless day. There is still some corn to plant.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

May started in cool and windy. The 5th and 6th were nice spring like days. On the morning of the 13th, it was raining then it cooled off and snowed, but it melted about as fast as it came down, farther north they had a few inches on the ground. From the 14th to the 21st the weather was nice. The rest of the oats were sown and a lot of corn was planted during that week. On the 22nd we had an all day rain, which was needed, on the 24th and 25th we got more rain. The last week of the month was mostly cool and it rained a little off and on. There was hardly any field work done since the 22nd. On the 30th it started clearing off again. The last day of May is nice and warm with the temperature in the lower 70's. Colman Cheese did not start its operation on May 1st as plans had been. There is still work to be done before it is ready to go. Hay and wheat fields are looking nice.

St. Mary's, Ontario - David S. Graber

For May the weather was more cool and we even had some snow flurries on the 13th which made the ground look white for the day. We had frost 2 mornings in the middle of May, the low of

28 degrees. Total rain of 4 inches with most of it coming the end of the month. The 31st cleared off and warmed up. We had about one week of warm weather, and the rest was cool. All crops were put in fairly early. Most all the corn was planted from the 7th to the 12th and some finished off the next week. Grain fields are up nice now, just about at the stage to spray and corn is up from 1 to 2 inches. At this time last year most people just started to plant corn. The warmest for the month I believe was about at 70 degrees.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara Nisley

Our May was mostly windy, cool and dreab with rain. We had rainy days the first week, the rest of the weeks were sunny with temperatures around 60-70- degrees. The 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th were cool, damp and dreab. From the 11th to the 16th were mostly in the 60's and 70's, the 17th almost to 80 degrees. The 18th and 19th we had rain again but a beautiful day on Sunday the 20th and also through the 23rd. The 25th we had 1 1/2 inches of rain and again 1 and 3/4 inches from Sunday the 27th to Monday morning. Sunday was very cool, some say we even had a few snow flurries. Monday temperatures were down to 44 degrees but went up to 70's the last few days of the month. Corn is growing nice and beans are being planted.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

The month of May was started out in the mid thirties to the low forties. We had several heavy frosts on the 14th, 15th and 16th.

Not much corn is planted yet, farmers are anxious to start soon. Asparagus is in full swing but, was a little late in coming on.

Fruit trees are in full bloom by now.

The only fresh lettuce and radishes as of now came out of hotbeds, although most gardens have been planted.

A few mushrooms were found in spite of the coolness.

Editorial Note! Did you notice the weather review report of 37 years ago, from Cashton, Wisconsin? It is a favorite. Lets have more of them.

* * * * *

OBITUARY

Brandenburger, Jason Lee, 3, of R.R. 1, LaGrange died Saturday, May 26, in Children's Memorial Hospital in Chicago following an illness of two years. He was born in Phoenix, Ariz., April 17, 1981, the son of Samuel and Nora (Miller) Brandenburger.

Surviving with the parents are a sister, Marlys, and three brothers, Samuel, Elmer and Jesse, all at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Brandenburger of LaGrange and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Miller of Middlebury, and the great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brandenburger of Grabill, Mrs. Clara Schartz of Shipshewana and Mrs. Lilly Slabaugh of Nappanee.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Jacob Yoder home, 50N, 1 mile west of LaGrange, with Bishop Harry Stutzman and the Rev. Tobias Slabaugh officiating. Burial will be in the Mast Cemetery.

Eash, Henry J., 59, of R.R. 2, Topeka died Monday, May 28, in the LaGrange Hospital where he had been a patient six days. He had been ill five years with leukemia. He was born in Arthur, Ill., September 18, 1924, the son of Jacob and Kathryn (Otto) Eash. Eash had resided in the area all his married life. He was owner of Eash Harness Shop, east edge of Topeka. He was married March 7, 1946, to Abbie Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mary and Clara Eash, both of Topeka, Mrs. Joe (Katie) Mullett of Hicksville, Ohio and Mrs. Clarence J. (Verna) Miller of Topeka; four sons, Willis, Wilbur,

John and Melvin, all of Topeka; four sisters, Lissie, Emma and Tillie Eash, all of Rome City, and Mrs. Lovina Zook, of Berne; a half-sister, Mrs. John (Dena) Hershberger of Arthur, Ill.; a brother, John of Rome City, and 18 grandchildren.

Funeral services will be Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the Chris Nissley home near Topeka with Bishop David Nissley officiating. Viewing will be in the family home. Burial will be in the Miller Cemetery.

Esh, Nancy J., 6 mo., Newburg, R.D. 1 died Friday morning May 25, at home. She was born Dec. 17, 1983. She was found in her crib slipped down between the mattress and side she was strangled.

She is survived by a brother and a sister, Ervin J., and Katie M.; Grandparents Isaac and Nancy Esh, Newburg; Jacob and Emma Glick, Kinzers. Greatgrandparents, John and Susie Esh and Daniel and Kathryn Byler, New Wilmington, Pa. and Amos and Susie Glick, Lancaster; and Elam H. Stoltzfus, Kinzers.

Services were held Monday, May 28th, at the home, by Benuel Esh and Bishop Gideon King. Lied by Daniel B. King. She was buried at Mountain View Amish Cemetery.

Lapp, Christian K., 72, Strasburg Rd., Gap, Pa. died of carbon monoxide fumes, at 9:52 a.m. Sunday, May 20. He was a minister in the Zook District Amish Church.

Surviving is his wife, Naomi, and seven children: Anna Mary, wife of Reuben Stoltzfus, Kinzers RD; Alvin Lapp, Coleville, Calif.; Rachel Sellers, at home; Ruth Smoker, Kinzer; Thomas Lapp, Gap R2; Susan Lapp, New Holland; Edwin, Cedar Hill, Texas. Also surviving are 19 grandchildren. 3 brothers, and 3 sisters, Seth Lapp, Myerstown; Omar Lapp, Gap; John Henry, Port Allegheny; Lizzie Miller, Bremen, Ind.; Sylvia Lapp, Gordonville, and Lena, wife Aaron Glick, Lancaster.

Lapp, David S., 5, Groffdale Rd., Gordonville, Pa. died Friday, May 25, born Oct. 2, 1978, he was the son of Moses K. and Katie S. (Stoltzfus) Lapp, who survive.

Also surviving are 3 brothers and 2 sisters all at home, paternal grandparents, David and Salome (King) Lapp, Lebanon, and maternal grandparents, Leroy K. and Leah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Weavertown.

Funeral services were held Mon. May 28, at the Levi King residence, by Bishop Amos King.

Mast, Katie M., 76, Riceville, Iowa died May 20, after a lingering disease of cancer, wife of Sam D. Mast, was born Feb. 23, 1908, daughter of Mahlon and Maggie (Miller) Gingerich, born in Johnson Co., Iowa. On Oct. 11, 1928 she was united in marriage to Sam D. Mast and lived in matrimony 55 years, 7 mo. 9 days.

Surviving besides her bereaved husband, are 4 sons; Alvin, Augusta Wis.; Lloy, Fred and Mahlon, Kalona; 9 daughters: Dorothy, Alta, and Esther, at home; Eldora, (Mrs. Chris Yoder); Lizzie, (Mrs. Melvin Yoder); Clara, (Mrs. Elmer T. Miller); Freda, (Mrs. Monroe Miller); and Edna, (Mrs. Henry T. Miller), all of Kalona; Magdalena, (Mrs. David Bender), Aylmer, Ontario; 2 brothers, Linus, Kalona; and Jacob, Riverside; 6 sisters: Lizzie, Ollie, Eldora, Ida and Pauline, Kalona; Cora, Leon, Iowa, also surviving are 62 grandchildren.

Funeral sermons by Chester Miller of Goshen, and Bishop Melvin Miller of Middlebury, Indiana in the large canal and by Pre. Abe and Eli Gingerich in the house. Pallbearers were Joe Jr. Miller; Vernon H. Miller; Emory G. Gingerich; Solomon Yoder; Dale Miller; and Wilbur Ropp. Burial in the Peter Miller Cemetery.

Petersheim, Jonas, 7 wk, Fredericksburg, Ohio was found dead in his crib on Thursday morning, May 2th, ruled as crib death.

He leaves parents, 2 brothers, 1 sister and Noah J. Petersheims and wid. Deacon David P. Yoder as grandparents.

Services were held at the home by Bish. Abe D. Yoder with burial at Uria Millers Cemetery.

Zook, Joseph A., Sr., 78, R.D. 1, Belleville, Pa., 17004 died April 30, at the Lewistown, Hospital, of a series of heart attacks and also had a couple light strokes. He was born August 30,

1905, a son of the late Joel and Katie (Hostetler) Zook. He was married to Barbara Z. Byler, November 1927. Besides his wife Barbara the following children survive Jonathan R. Zook, Mrs. David (Katie) Detweiler, Mrs. John K. (Lydia) Byler, Ben Y. Zook, all of Belleville, Pa. Joseph C. Zook, of Myerstown, Pa.; a sister, Mrs. Solomon Yoder of Md., 28 grandchildren, 55 greatgrandchildren. He was preceded in death by 2 sisters.

Services were held at the home residence by Jacob Hostetler, of Lawrence County. Burial in the Locust Grove Cemetery

* * * * *

Toward The Eighties

We folks up toward the eighties,
With our hair all turning white,
Are like the birds of latter autumn,
Making ready for their flight,
At the ending of our journey,
When our earthly trials are o'er,
We will thank and praise our Saviour,
Whom we worship and adore.
On that bright and glorious morning,
May we hear these words, "Well-Done,
Thou good and faithful servant,
Abide with Me, the victory's won.

* * *

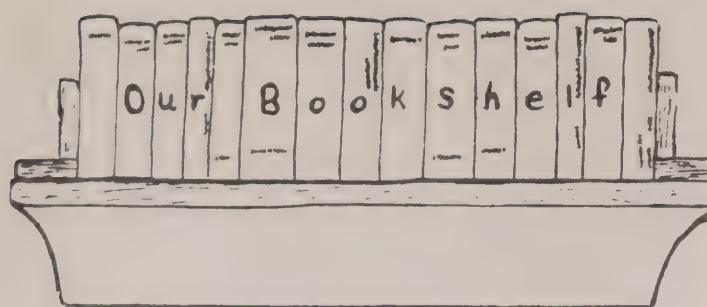
Following Father Home:

Years ago, when I was jest a little lad,
an' after school hours used to work
around the farm with Dad,
I used to be so wearied out, when
eventide would come, that I got kinder
anxious-like about the Journey Home;

But Dad, he used to lead the way,
an' once in awhile turn 'round an' say,
so cheerin' like, so tender, "Come!
Come On, my son, You're Nearly Home!"
That allers used to help me some;
An' so I followed father home.

I'm old and gray an' feeble now,
An trimbly at the knee,
But life seems just the same today
As then it seemed to me,
For I am still wearied out,
When eventide is come,
An' still kinder anxious-like
About the Journey Home;
But still my Father leads the way,
An' once in a while I hear Him say,
So cheerin' like, so tender, "Come!

Come On, My Son, You're Nearly Home!"
An' so I'm followin' father home."



THE LEWIS B. MILLER FAMILY BOOKS IN STOCK

BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN - \$5.25 each
 THE WHITE RIVER RAFT - \$5.25 each
 THE CROOKED TRAIL - \$4.95 each
 TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS - \$5.75 each
 THE TRAILMAKERS - \$5.75 each
 THE BRANDED OAK - \$5.50 each
 Others Pending

WHEN THE WEMMIKAW LEVEE BROKE BOLLY WEDDLE

SCHOOL REUNION CORRECTION

Kinzer PA, RD 1, A NEW MILLTOWN school reunion is scheduled for June 30, instead of the 20th as stated last month, from 11:00 to 4:00 P M. Everyone that has ever attended is invited to come with their family.

THE DIARY
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OTHER BOOKS AVAILABLE

KENTUCKY BOUND - \$2.75 each
 GOLDEN SUNSET - \$2.25 each
 MATTHEW TWENTY—FOUR - \$2.95 each
 CHEL - \$3.15 each
 FRECKLES - \$4.75 each
 REGINA THE GERMAN CAPTIVE is being reprinted but not yet available

THANK YOU FOR YOUR BOOK ORDERS

We are now receiving retail "mail book orders." We find that we must charge an additional fee, of \$1.00 as a handling and shipping charge, plus a 10 percent postage charge on all orders of less than ½ dozen lots. Orders of ½ dozen to 1 dozen can be shipped postpaid at retail price. Orders of 1 dozen or more can be shipped at the quantity price, which is 30 percent of the retail price, postpaid.

Mid-west distributors are John D. Stutzman, Box 310, RD5 Millersburg, OH 44654; and Dan A. Hostetler, Box 162, RD2 Topeka, IN 46571 and Mary Ann Hilty, RD1 Box 271, Monroe, Indiana 46772.

AUSBUND TUNES FOR LANCASTER COUNTY

A book of 50 different Tunes with Notes to Ausbund Hymns. \$7.50 postpaid. Order from Levi F. Stoltzfoos, RD 3, Box 128, Quarryville PA 17566.

DAS NEUE TESTAMENT CURT STAGE Reprint, a Martin Luther Compatable version. 8½ x 5½ perfect bound. Order from Samuel D. Beachy, RD 1 Box 163, Clark, MO 65243 and Elam D. Beachy, RD 2, McIntire, IA 50455. The price per book is \$5.00 each or \$4.85 each for 6 or more. Shipping is extra.

AMISH AND MENNONITE GENEALOGIES

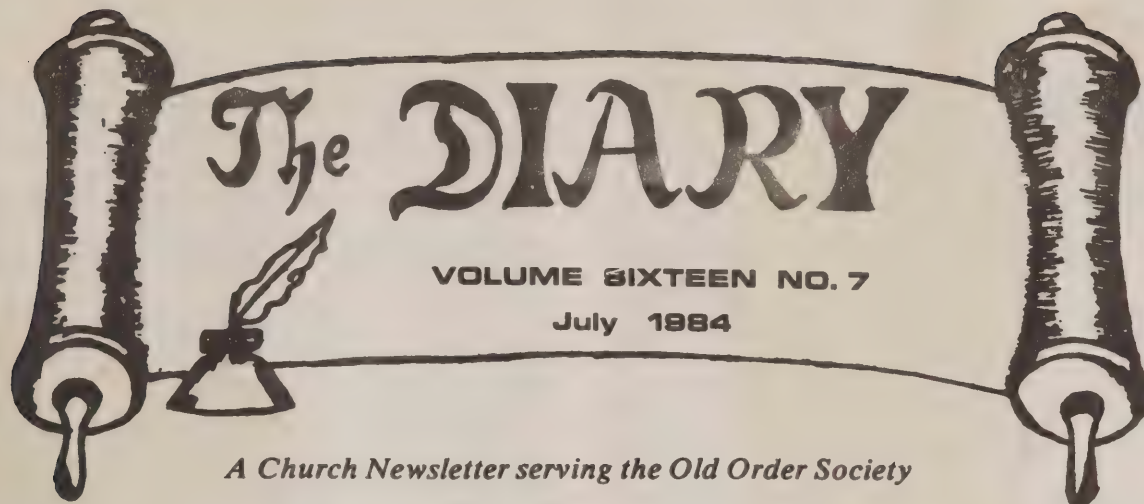
1737-1850,

By Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider

The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the publisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of the immigration of the Amish occurred.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with letters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers.



VOLUME SIXTEEN NO. 7

July 1984

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

\$1.25 per copy

Monthly by Pequea Publishers Gordonville Pa. 17529

\$10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Marriages
- 4 Ordinations
- 4 Migrations
- 5 Obituaries
- 6 Community Notes
- 9 The Death Chimes
- 11 Bob Burton
- 25 The Boys in CPS
- 29 Crop and Weather
- 35 The Blind Man



1.

Herr, die Erde ist gesegnet
von dem Wohltun deiner Hand;
Güt und Milde hat geregnet,
dein Geschenk bedeckt das Land.
Auf den Hügeln, in den Gründen
ist dein Segen ausgestreut.
Unser Warten ist bekrönt,
unsre Herzen sind erfreut.

2.

Aller Augen sind erhoben,
Herr, zu dir in jeder Stund,
Daß du Speise gibst von oben
und versorgest jeden Mund.
Und du öffnest deine Hände,
dein Vermögen wird nicht matt;
deine Hilfe, Gab und Spende
machet alle froh und satt.

3.

Du gedenkst in deiner Treue
an dein Wort zu Noahs Zeit,
daß dich nimmermehr gereue
deine Huld und Freundlichkeit.
Und so lang die Erde stehet,
über der dein Auge wacht,
soll nicht enden Saat und Ernte,
Frost und Hitze, Tag und Nacht.

4.

Gnädig hast du ausgegossen
deines Überflusses Horn;
liehest Gras und Kräuter sprossen,
liehest wachsen Frucht und Korn.
Mächtig hast du abgewehret
Schaden, Unfall und Gefahr
und das Gut steht unverfehret
und gesegnet ist das Jahr.

Christian Rudolf Heinrich Ducha

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.





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The publication no. is 043430.

REPORTS OF

| 1984 | | JUNE | | | | | | 1984 | |
|------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|--|------|--|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | 1 | 2 | | | |
| | FQ 6 | FM 13 | LQ 21 | NM 28 | | | | | |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | | | |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | | | |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | | | |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | | |

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schudule for Annual Items

| | |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|
| October 1984 | Baptisms |
| November 1984 | Ordinations |
| December 1984 | Widow and Widower Lists |
| January 1985 | Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index |
| Febuary 1985 | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| March 1985 | National Amish Migration list |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other Items will be held over to this schudule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports. The reason for this is: Because each reporter gets a code number to every single item of reports in the envelope, so that when the sheets are cut apart we know where each item belongs. We like to put the code on the envelope before it is opened, to avoid misplacements after they are opened. If you ever find a Wisconsin Baptism listed with Ohio reports, that is what happened. About 90 percent of our reporters have their full return address on the upper left corner of the envelope, which is where it belongs legalilly belongs in mailing regulations. Lets see if we can bring it up to 100 percent! Thank You for your past patronage,

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY, unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off to the 6th. Later reports must be held over untill the next month.ings of your community. Thank You for your past help.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more get cashed.

BIRTHS

* Indicates correction from last month

Conewango Valley, New York

Kauffman, Jonas C. (Lydiann S. Hershberger), a son Neil, June 16

Norfolk, New York

Delegrange, Joe Jr. (Susie Troyer), a dau Esther, May 13

Clinton County (Sugar Valley), Pennsylvania

Esh, Dan U. (Anna Esh), R2 Loganton, a dau Rachel, May 31

Fisher, Levi S. (Susie Glick), R1 Loganton, a dau Rebecca, June 1

Smoker, Jacob (Sarah Zook), R2 Loganton, a son John, June

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Ivan K. (Miriam Swarey), Rebersburg, a son Samuel, June 17

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Sam M. (Rachel Beiler), R8 Danville, a dau Mary, June 29

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Smucker, David B. (Naomi Esh), R2 Millersburg, a son Jacob Levi, May 12

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Kauffman, Emanuel S. (Katie Fisher), Myerstown, a son Raymond, May 31

Lantz, Amos G. (Katie Lapp), R7 Lebanon, a son Aaron, June 23

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, J. Omar (Naomi Stoltzfus), R2 Parkesburg, a dau, June 7

Esh, Aaron S. (Lena King), Gordonville, a son, June 11

Esh, Abner S. (Lovina Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son Steven, June 12

Esh, Stephen (Lizzie Beiler), R1 Kirkwood, a son Ephraim, June 28

Fisher, Amos E. (Verna L. Stoltzfus), R1 Willow St., a dau Marian L., June 7

Fisher, Christie Z. (Annie Glick), R2 New Providence, a dau Annie, May 24

Fisher, John E. (Annie Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son June 28

Fisher, John F. (Annie Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a dau Susie, June 9

Fisher, John K. (Lena Lantz), Gordonville, twin dau, June 2

Fisher, John S. (Sarah Fisher), Ronks, a son, June 17

Glick, John F. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R2 Christiana, a son Enos, Jan 9

Kauffman, Samuel D. (Mary Ann Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a son John Ervin, June 9

King, Aaron (Miriam Smucker), R1 Honey Brook, a dau Barbara, June 13

King, Andrew K. (Anna Ruth Zook), R1 East Earl, a dau, June 1

King, David (Lydia Petersheim), Ronks, a son, June 12

King, John L. (Sadie E. King), R1 Leola, a son, June 27

King, David Z. (Mary King), Lancaster, a son Benjamin, June 5

King, Isaac S. (Fannie B. Stoltzfus), R2 Holtwood, a dau Fannie, June 13

King, Jacob (Susan King), Gordonville, a son, June 20

King, LeRoy (Naomi Esh), Gordonville, a dau Sylvia, June 15

King, Mahlon E. (Elizabeth Smoker), R1 Gap, a dau, June 15

Lantz, Jonas B. (Sylvia Mae Esh), Leola, a son Ephraim E., June 3

Lapp, Christ K. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son Amos, June 2

Lapp, John S. (Mary King), Gordonville, a dau, June 14

Lapp, Joseph S. (Fannie Kauffman), Ronks, a dau, June 24

Lapp, Levi S. (Susie Ann Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a son, June 5

Miller, John B. (Katie Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a son, June 23

Miller, John L. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son Alvin, June 19

Petersheim, Christian R. (Fannie K. Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son, June 3

Petersheim, Christian U. (Rachel E. Riehl), Oxford, a son, June 21

Smucker, Aaron K. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, June 27

Smucker, Christie Z. (Annie Glick), R2 New Providence, a dau Annie, May 24

Smucker, Elmer (Katie Esh), R1 East Earl, a son, June

Smucker, Emanuel B. (Lizzie K. Beiler), New Providence, a dau Esther, June 8

Smucker, Reuben Jr. (Susie Petersheim), R1 Kinzers, a dau, June 6

Stoltzfoos, Aaron (Rachel Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau, June 12

Stoltzfoos, Christ B. (Sadie Fisher), R1 Strasburg, a son Ben F., June 8

Stoltzfus, David B. (Barbara Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a dau Katie, June 12

Stoltzfus, Christ F. (Mary Fisher), R2 Quarryville, a son Christ, June 21

Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Malinda Kauffman), Christiana, a son, June 19

Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca Glick), R2 Honey Brook, a dau Rebecca, June 11

Stoltzfus, David F. (Susie Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son Stephen, June 8

Stoltzfus, David S. (Rebecca Glick), R2 Honey Brook, a dau, June 11

Stoltzfus, Elam E. (Fannie L. Fisher), R2 Honey Brook, a dau Katie, May 31

Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Annie Riehl), Ronks, a dau Sarah, June 14

Stoltzfus, Gideon Jr. (Rose Marie Stoltzfus), R4 Honey Brook, a dau, June 19

Stoltzfus, Henry U. (Barbara Beiler), R1 Morgantown, a son Alfred, June 10

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Martha B. Beiler), R2 Peach Bottom, a son Henry, June 4

Stoltzfus, Jesse S. (Sylvia R. Lapp), R3 Quarryville, a dau Susie, June 6

Stoltzfus, John B. (Emma Zook), R2 Quarryville, a son Jonathan, June 7

Stoltzfus, John L. (Barbara S. Blank), R2 Quarryville, a dau Mary, June

Stoltzfus, Jonas B. (Sara Esh), R2 Christian, a son **Ephraim**, June 23
Stoltzfus, Reuben K. (Sadie Ann Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a son, June 13
Stoltzfus, Samuel A. (Mattie Lapp), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Katherine**, June 16
Stoltzfus, Stephen L. (Elizabeth Zook), Kirkwood, a son **Benjamin**, May 13
Zook, Christ (Lydia Fisher), R2 Strasburg, a dau **Ruth Ann**, June 25
Zook, John (Mary King), R1 Gap, a dau **Verna Mae**, May 26

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Eli E. (Sarah Byler), R6 Dover, a son **Raymond**, June 20
Coblentz, Pre. Ervin F. (Dora Miller), R1 Hartly, a dau **Lucy**, June 27
Miller, Andy J. (Lydia Mae Yoder), R2 Dover, a dau **Rhoda Ann**, June 27
Miller, Joe W. (Malinda Miller), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Verna**, June 2
Schlabach, David Jr. (Lydia Byler), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Lisa Mae**, June 10
Yoder, Leroy A. (Lizzie Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **Matthew**, June 12

St. Marys County, Maryland

Fisher, Elam (Malinda Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Sarah**, June 26
Hertzler, Elmer (Fannie Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, a son **Elmer**, June 17
Stoltzfus, Amos S. (Rebecca Yoder), Mechanicsville, a son **Amos**, June 4
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Nancy Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a son **Joseph**, June 15
Yoder, Reuben (Sarah Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, a son **Rudy**, June 17

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David (Lena Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Katie**, May 30
Peachey, Shem (Barbara Zook), Belleville, a son **Vernon**, June 11
Peachey, Leroy (Nannie Byler), Belleville, a dau **Thelma**, June 16
Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Saloma**, June 17

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfoos, Dan (Mary Riehl), Millerstown, a dau **Rachel**, June 27

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Jonas M. (Gertrude N. Stoltzfus), Littlestown, a son **Enos J.**, June 23
Stoltzfus, *Israel (Eva M. Kauffman), Gettysburg, a son **Paul Timothy**, Apr 25

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Chris (Mary Yoder), a dau **Hannah**, June 24
Swarey, Menno (Lizzie Zook), a dau **Malinda**, July 1

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Jonas D. (Mary Emma Summy), R3 Meyersdale, a dau **Lydia**, June 11

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger, Homer J. (Sadie Peachey), a dau **Apr** 25

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Mullet, Jonas J. (Emma Yoder), a dau **Rosanna**, May 18

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Levi J. (Ada Shrock), a son, May 31
Byler, Uria D. (Laura Slabaugh), a son, May 22
Detweiler, Eli (Elva Kurtz), a son **Marvin**, June 1
Detweiler, John C. (Ida Wengerd), a dau **Betty Ann**, May 29
Gingerich, Daniel (Emma Miller), a dau, May 10
Gingerich, Joseph (Mary Miller), a dau **Karen**, May 18
Kuhns, Monroe F. (Mary Ann Byler), a son **Monroe Jr.**, May 9
Kurtz, David A. (Cora Miller), a son **Steven**, May 3
Kurtz, David J. (Ruth Shrock), a dau **Kathlyn**, June 4
Leslein, John J. (Mary Troyer), a dau **Kathryn Lyn**, May 20
Miller, Albert E. (Kathryn Byler), a dau **Leona**, June 21
Miller, David (Ida Miller), a son **David Jr.**, May 8
Miller, Daniel E. (Linda Troyer), a son **Chester**, June 7
Miller, Ferdinand (Sara Miller), a son **Daniel**, May 16
Miller, John Jr. (Esther Yoder), a son, June 18
Miller, Neil E. (Mattie Hershberger), a dau **Cora**, June 23
Mullet, Eli E. (Sarah Miller), a son **Levi**, May 1
Shetler, Chester J.A. (Esther Byler), a son, May 5
Shrock, Enos (Lydia Mast), a son **David**, May 7
Shrock, John (Arlene Miller), a son **Marty**, May 14
Shrock, Owen J. (Amanda Miller), a dau **Martha**, June 19
Weaver, Crist J. (Rosemary Byler), a dau **Mandy**, May 20
Wengerd, Eli E. (Lydia Miller), a dau **Susanna**, June 22

Wengerd, Melbern (Katie Yoder), a dau **Bertha**, May 16

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Ananias E. (Katie Troyer), a son **Amos**, June 15
Hershberger, Dan J. (Lizzie Hershberger), twin sons **Jonas and Johnny**
Hershberger, Jacob C. (Anna ???), a dau **Lydiann**, June 3
Hershberger, Jacob E. (Anna Byler), a dau **Katie**, June 5
Hershberger, Levi E. (Iva Gingerich), a son **Elam**, June 15
Miller, Andy E. (Anna H. Hershberger), R1 Apple Creek, a dau **Amanda**, May 11
Miller, Em. W. (Katie Hershberger), a dau **Susie**, June 6
Miller, Levi J. (Dellia L. Hershberger), Dalton, a dau, June 10
Miller, Sammie J. (Katie J. Stutzman), R1 Apple Creek, a son **Johnnie**, June 6
Miller, Wayne H. (Mary Magdalena Miller), Apple Creek, a dau **Marlene**, June 11
Miller, _____ W. (Katie E. Hershberger), R2 Apple Creek, a dau **Susie**, June 6
Swartzentruber, David L. (Lovina Hershberger), a son **Benny**, June 9
Weaver, Emanuel J. (Martha Troyer), Apple Creek, a son **Aaron**, April
Yoder, Jacob J. (Ada Miller), Apple Creek, a son **John**, May 22
Yoder, Daniel Ray (Ella Keim), Apple Creek, a dau **Carrie**, June 16

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Jonas A. (Anna Shetler), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Rachel**
Mast, Eli H. (Anna Erb), Fresno, a dau
Miller, Andy Rae (Lizzie Yoder), R3 Fresno, a son **Levi**
Miller, Melvin Jr. (Emma Troyer), R1 Baltic, a dau **Ruby**
Raber, Dan J. (Lovina Miller), R2 Sugarcreek, a child June 15
Raber, Milan J. (Marilyn Beachy), a son **Matthew**

Tuscarawas County, Ohio

Mullet, Eddie (Marie Troyer), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Julia Ann**, June 12
Yoder, Edwin L. (Lovina Yoder), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Joseph**, June 1

Stockport, Ohio

Miller, Calvin L. (Mary Hershberger), a son **Amos**, June 10

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Yoder, *Alvin (Frieda Miller), a dau **Esther**, May 28

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Michael (Mary Ann Lengacher), a son **Joseph**, June 29
Schwartz, Jacob (Kathryn Eicher), a son **Steven**, June 11

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Enos C. (Becky T. Schwartz), a dau **Clara**, June
Christner, Harvey C. (Mary T. Schwartz), a son **Christie**, May 8
Girod, Ben M. (Esther C. Christner), a dau **Sylvia**, May 14
Girod, Emanuel L. (Emma E. Schwartz), a son **Amos**, June 22
Hilty, David E. (Emma Zook), a dau **Lovina**, June 17
Schwartz, Daniel U. (Rosie K. Schwartz), a son **Enos**, May 28
Schwartz, Jacob W. (Fannie J. Zook), a son **Aaron**, May 22
Schwartz, John L. (Lizzie G. Schwartz), a son **William**, May 24
Schwartz, Raymond J. R. (Delilah Schwartz), a son **Joe**, June 9
Shetler, Levi A. (Esther J. Schwartz), a son **John**, June 11
Steury, Edwin R. (Leah M. Eicher), a son **Menno**, Apr 5
Wengerd, John N. (Rosie L. Wickey), a dau **Becky**, May 23
Wickey, Jacob L. (Rebecca D. Christner), a son **Martin**, June 10

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ora A. (Mary E. Troyer), R1 LaGrange, a dau **Mattie O.**, June 18
Bontrager, Monroe (Edna Miller), a son **Dale Eugene**, June 23
Eash, Freeman L. (Edna Fern Bontrager), R1 Topeka, a dau **Wilma Sue**, June 12
Fry, Ira (Alma Bontrager), R3 Middlebury, a son **Jerry**, June 9
Grabor, Alvin D. (Anna Hochstedler), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Jean Magdalena**, May 28
Lambright, Harvey Jr. (Carolyn Miller), R2 Lambright, a son **Christy**, June 5
Lambright, Larry A. (Sue Anna Knepp), R1 Lambright, Topeka, a dau **Theda**, June 22
Lambright, Richard (Carolyn Miller), a dau **Marla Jean**, May 9
Lambright, Vernon (Erma Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **James Lynn**, June 18
Miller, Atlee M. (Margaret Miller), R1 Topeka, a dau **Wilma Kay** May 29
Miller, Danny Lee (Edna Fern Yoder), a son **Leroy**, June 8
Miller, Harry (Marlene Schlabach), a son **Gary Lee**, May 17

Miller, Lavern (Katie Knepp), a dau **Charlene Kay**, May 22
Miller, Orva E. (Wilma Miller), a son **Homer**, June 1
Mullet, Glen E. (Nora Mullet Lehman), a dau **Linda Fern**, May 10
Schmucker, Freeman (Sarah Hochstedler), a dau **Loretta**, May 22
Schrock, Mervin (Mary Bontrager), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Ada Irene**, May 15
Schrock, Vernon (Sue Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Esther**, June 9
Schmucker, Elmer (Wilma Hochstedler), a son **Levi**, May 25
Yoder, Jerry J. (Martha S. Miller), R3 LaGrange, a dau **Crystal Jay**, May 29
Yoder, Norman (Annie Miller), a son **Delmar Wayne**, June 2
Yoder, Richard (Betty Anderson), a dau **Loretta**, May 9

Etna Green, Indiana

Kemp, Marvin (Loretta Bontrager), a dau **Julia Diane**, June 7
Schwartz, John Lamar (Clara June Helmuth), a son **Omar Lamar**, May 26

Kokomo, Indiana

Hochstedler, Glen (Laura Yoder), a dau **Wanda Marie**, June 5

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, David Lee (Catherine Miller), a son **Kenneth Lee**, May 11
Knepp, Wilmer (Naomi Wagler), a dau **Miriam**, June 16
Miller, Paul (Delores Knepp), a son **June 16**
Stoll, Leroy (Esther Raber), a dau **Marilyn**, May 30
Wagler, Alvin N. (Rosa Lengacher), a son **Martin**, June 19
Wagler, Darrell (Lillie Mae Knepp), a son **Kelby Gordon**, June 14
Wagler, Martin (Marie Graber), a son **Phillip Leon**, Apr 30
Wagler, Willard (Naomi Graber), a daughter **Martha**, June 21
Wittmer, Willard (Barbara Raber), a son **Nelson**, May 25

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Jonas A. (Ella Mast), a dau **Elizabeth**, June 19

Pleasantville (Cane Creek), Tennessee

Miller, Paul (Fannie Mast), a dau **Hannah**, May 6

Lobelville (Russel Creek), Tennessee

Martin, David (Loveda Stoll), a son **Adrian Dwight**, Apr 27
Shirk, Aden (Sevilla Mast), a son **Jacob**, May 5

Audrain County, Missouri

Miller, Joe L. (Fannie Borntrager), R1 Clark, a dau **Sarah**, May 14
Petersheim, Tobias E. (Sarah Miller), R1 Clark, a son **Henry**, June 18

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Dan (Mary Whetstone) Bowling Green, a son **Perry**, June 10
Girod, Jake (Savilla Gingerich), Curryville, a dau **Emma**, June 23
Yoder, Jacob (Barbara Schwartz), Bowling Green, a son **Jacob Jr.**, June 17

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, Sammie L. (Rosa Borntrager), a dau **Wilma**, June 19

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Toby A. (Marie Kurtz), a son **Ezra**, May 29
Graber, Paul J. (Ruth Ann Kramer), a son **Reuben James**, May 30
Kramer, Roy A. (Wilma A. Yoder), a dau **Rachel Ann**, June 24
Kurtz, Levi J. (Martha Detweiler), a dau **Linda**, June 19
Schrock, David Wayne (Martha Kauffman), a dau **Katie Mae**, May 28

Webster County, Missouri

Borntrager, Mose T. (Amanda Schwartz), a dau **Maggie**, June 11
Graber, Jonas S. (Annie Schwartz), a dau **Fanny**, June 16
Schwartz, Eli E. A. (Amanda Burkholder), a dau **Sarah**, May 1
Schwartz, Petie N. (Ida Keupher), a son **Johnny**, June 26

McRae, Arkansas

Shetler, Ivan (Mary Yutzy), a dau **Betty**, June 15
Yutzy, Ferman (Mary Borntrager), a dau **Barbara**, June 24
Yutzy, Harley (Lizzie Ann Shetler), a son **Harley Jr.**, June 5

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Dewey (Katie Mae Yoder), a dau **Susan**, June 14

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Dale (Wilma Bontrager), a dau **Janice**, June 28

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, John (Ida Troyer), a dau **Emma**, June 10
Gingerich, John (Ella Gingerich), a son **John Jr.**, June 18
Yoder, Freeman (Mary Ann Stutzman), a dau **Carolyn**, June 16

Yutzy, John Jr. (Emma Miller), a son **Perry**, June 11

Harmony, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Jacob (Rebecca Swartzentruber), a son **Samuel**, June 16

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Daniel (Susan Yoder), a dau **Rosa**, June 25
Borntrager, Freddie (Fannie Borntrager), a son **Leroy**, May 8
Borntrager, Freddie (Mary Mast), a dau **Sylvia**, May 5
Miller, Dan E. (Rebecca Lambright), a dau **Susie Ann**, May 11

Cashton, Wisconsin

Schmucker, Menno J. (Emma Beachy), a son **Mose**, June 9

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Henry (Josephine J. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Barbara**, June 3
Eicher, Victor (Lavina S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Catherine**, June 8

MIGRATIONS

Levi and Leah (Schwartz) Graber moved from Norfolk, New York to Quincy, Michigan, May 22.

Henry J. Lees moved from Mayville, New York to Smicksburg, Penna., June 25.

Bishop Pete Yoders and Jake Bylers and 5 children moved to Johnson County, Iowa about 5 weeks ago. Pete is getting along real good with his broken leg.

ORDINATIONS

Alvin E. Beachy, 31, R2 Oakland, Maryland was ordained minister May 20th. He was married to Rachel, daughter of Henry Swartzentrubers. He is the 4th generation as his great grandfather was Bishop Lewis Beachy. His grandfather and father are both ministers.

Harmony, Minnesota

Jacob W. Swartzentruber, 31, son of Bishop William J. Swartzentruber and Barbara Yoder, was ordained minister on June 14. He is married to Rebecca, daughter of Dan N. and Lydia (Yoder) Swartzentruber. They have 6 children.

Jacob K. Stutzman, 29, son of Joe and Katie (Zook) Stutzman was ordained minister June 15. He is married to Anna, daughter of Jacob and Katie (Shetler) Hershberger of Norwich, Can. They have 2 girls under school age.

MARRIAGES

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock, Beachy - Evan, son of Bishop Norman and Lena (Yoder) Schrock to Viola, daughter of Pete E. and Susie (Zook) Beachy, June 7, by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller - Dan, son of Jacob and Katie Byler to Emma, daughter of Levi and Fannie Miller, by Andy J. Hershberger, Troutville, Penna., May 17.

Byler, Mullet - Allen, son of Andy and Polly Byler of Atlantic, Penna. to Martha, daughter of William and Emma Mullet, Mercer, June 7, by Milo Glick, Fredericktown, Ohio.

Stockport, Ohio

Miller, Lambright - Elmer L. to widow Mrs. Floyd J. Lambright of Orange Co., Indiana, July 19.

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Lambright - Jonathan, son of Ben S. and Clara (Byler)

Girod of Salem, Indiana to Lizzie Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Lambright, Berne, June 7

Schwartz, Schwartz - Menno, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe N. Schwartz, Geneva to Leah K. B., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Schwartz Jr., Geneva, June 21

Troyer, Schwartz - Paul C., son of Mr. and the late Mrs. Cornelius C. Troyer, Monroe to Melinda S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin H. Schwartz, Berne, June 28.

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Miller - Widower Amos J. M. Miller to Katie Miller, June 9, by L. J. Bontrager, Pulaski, Iowa.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Lambright - Emanuel, son of Joe Yoders of Michigan to Martha, daughter of Lonnie and Katie (Yoder) Lambright, May 10, by Bishop Alvin Lambright.

Beechy, Bender - David, son of John and Fannie (Nisley) Beechy to Lorene, daughter of Elmer and Elizabeth (Schlabach) Bender, May 16, by his grandfather, David D. Nisley.

Hochstedler, Raber - Daniel, son of Clarence and Ada (Miller) Hochstedler to Leona Ruth, daughter of Danny and Mary Alice (Yoder) Raber, May 16, by Andy R. Miller of Ohio.

Miller, Hochstedler - Mervin, son of Levi and Mattie (Peter-sheim) Miller to Mary, daughter of John and Gladys (Herschberger) Hochstedler, May 16, by Leonard H. Miller.

Lehman, Miller - LaVern, son of Perry Jay and Ida Mae (Bon-trager) Lehman to Mary Edna, daughter of David J. B. and Katie (Yoder) Miller, May 23, by Calvin Lambright.

Miller, Lambright - Richard, son of Vernon and Iva (Troyer) Miller to Arlene, daughter of Leland and Anna (Miller) Lam-bright, May 23, by Calvin Lambright.

Miller, Mullet - Kenneth, son of Sam and Fannie W. (Miller) Miller to Edna, daughter of Ira and Mattie (Schlabach), Mullet, May 24, by Jonathan D. Miller.

Lehman, Kuhns - Richard Lee, son of John D. and Katie (Mast) Lehman to Martha Sue, daughter of Enos and Katie (Schlabach) Kuhns, May 22, by Walter Schwartz, Nappanee.

Slabach, Miller - Kenneth, son of Ervin and Clara (Yoder) Slabach to Ruby, daughter of Ora L. and Ella (Lehman) Miller, May 22, by Freeman Lambright.

Miller, Schrock - Mahlon, son of Simon (dec.) and Anna (Hostetler) Miller to Mary, daughter of Alvin and Polly (Bon-trager) Schrock, May 24, by Daniel W. Beechy.

Riehl, Bontrager - John David, son of Elam and Lydia (Fry) Riehl to Marlene, daughter of Harley and Orpha (Lambright) Bontrager, May 25, by Calvin Lambright.

Mishler, Lambright - Ervin, son of Amos (dec.) and Mattie (Christner) Mishler to Sara Etta, daughter of Sam and Anna (Mullet) Lambright, May 31, by her father.

Graber, Weaver - John, son of Daniel and Anna (Borkholder) Graber to Miriam, daughter of Sam and Mary (Miller) Weaver, June 7, by Earl Miller of Nappanee.

Miller, Miller - Amos J. (widower) to Katie (Bontrager) Miller (widow), June 9, by her father, Levi J. Bontrager of Pulaski, Iowa.

Miller, Lehman - Ervin Jay, son of Howard and Emma (Kuhns) Miller to Suella, daughter of Manass Jr. and Lydia (Miller) Lehman.

Miller, Miller - Christ Jr., son of Chris (dec.) and Ida (Miller) Miller to Martha, daughter of LeRoy and Mary (Slabach) Miller, June 14, by Dan A. Miller.

Troyer, Miller - Perry, son of Joe and Mattie (Yoder) Troyer to Lizzie Mae, daughter of Eli and LeAnna (Lambright) Miller, June 14, by William A. Yoder, his grandfather.

King, Yoder - Jonathan, son of Ben Kings, of Penna., to Barbara, daughter of Andy and Elva (Miller) Yoder, by Ervin R. Bon-trager.

Whetstone, Miller - Mervin, son of Ervin and Edna (Lehman) Whetstone to Sarah, daughter of Melvin and Susie (Nisley) Miller, June 21, by her grandfather, David Nisley.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Knepp - Elmer Dale, son of John Henry and Susie

(Knepp) Wagler to Rachel Marlene, daughter of Raymond and Verda (Knepp) Knepp, May 27, by Ben E. Wagler.

Knepp, Graber - Lewis, son of Joe and Viola (Lengacher) Knepp to Esther, daughter of Fred and Lillie (Stoll) Graber, June 3, by Paul Stoll.

Wittmer, Knepp - Larry, son of Lester and Anna Catherine (Knepp) Wittmer, to Barbara Sue, daughter of Alva and Lillie (Graber) Knepp, June 3, by Fred W. Knepp.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Wagler, Yutzy - Titus, son of David and Ida Mae Wagler to Ruth, daughter of Norman and Ida (Miller) Yutzy, June 7, by Bishop Henry Hochstedler.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Keim - Isaac, son of Menno Hershbergers, to Betty, daughter of Perry Keims, June 7, by Bishop Roy Yoder from Greenwood, Wisconsin.

Herschberger, Shrock - David, son of John Hershberger to Naomi, daughter of Andrew Shrock, June 14, by Bishop Atlee Miller.

OBITUARIES

King, Jonas B., 73, R2 Narvon, Penna. died from a heart attack. He fell over dead out in the yard. Born February 7, 1911, he was a son of the late Daniel and Hannah (Blank) King, and was married to Rachel King.

Surviving are 3 children, Sara, wife of Stephen Stoltzfus, Alvin, Narvon, Ben at home; 6 grandchildren; 7 brothers, Ben B., New Holland, Joel, Ronks, Reuben B., Coatesville, Sam B., Gordonville, Christ B., Enos B. and Levi all of Gap; 3 sisters, Anna, wife of Aaron Fisher, Columbia, Miriam, wife of Daniel Stoltzfus and Katie, wife of Mike Smoker.

Funeral services were held June 8, by Marcus Beiler and Bishop Gideon King. Lied by Bennie King.

King, Sadie S., 4 mo., Willow Rd., Lancaster, Penna. died Wednesday, June 6, at home, after an illness since birth. She was the daughter of Benue F. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) King.

Besides her parents, she is survived by two brothers, Christ S. and Daniel King both at home and three sisters, Ruth Ann, Rebecca E., and Anna King all at home; paternal grandparents, Christ K. and Barbara (Fisher) King, R1 Leola; maternal grandparents, Sol E. and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus, R1 Paradise; paternal great-grandfather, Ben L. King, R1 Bird-in-Hand; paternal great-grandparents, Elam and Sarah Fisher of Soudersburg and maternal great grandparents, Abe P. and Lizzie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, R1 Gap.

Miller, Martha, 85, Mesopotamia, Ohio died Thursday, June 7, at her home of heart failure. She was born in Middlefield, February 8, 1899. Her husband, Crist, died in August of 1983.

She is survived by 4 sons, Allen, Abe and Dan of Spar-tansburg, Penna.; and Emery of Smicksburg, Penna.; three daughters, Jemima Byler, Sarah Miller and Saloma Troyer of Middlefield; three sisters, Sarah Miller of Spartansburg, Penna.; Mary Mast and Elizabeth Weaver of Middlefield; 58 grand-children and 170 great-grandchildren. Preceding in death besides her husband are 6 children.

Miller, Ura D., 79, Patch Rd., Middlefield, Ohio died June 26 following a short illness. He was born August 25, 1904 in Middlefield and was a retired housepainter. He was married to Fannie Miller on October 21, 1927, who survives.

Also surviving are sons: Daniel of Home, Penna., Freeman and David both of Corry, Penna., Bill and Joe of Middlefield; daughters: Mrs. Dan J. (Martha) Miller, Mrs. Josiah (Anna Mary) Miller, Mrs. Christ (Betty) Miller, Mrs. Melvin (Kathryn Byler and Mrs. John (Emma) Fisher all of Middlefield, Mrs. Lester (Esther) Byler, and Mrs. Sam (Gertrude) Byler both of Spar-tansburg, Penna.; 103 grandchildren and 69 great-

grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his parents, two daughters, Sadie and Alta, two grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild.

Schmucker, Joseph, infant, Allen County, Indiana died June 29, a few hours after birth. He was the son of Michael and Mary Ann (Lengacher) Schmucker.

Surviving besides his parents are a brother, John and 2 sisters, Martha and Perscilla. Also grandparents, William and Magdalena Schmucker and Victor Lengacher.

Funeral services were held the next day by Joseph Lengacher and burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Schrock, Mrs. Deemy A., 90, Haven, Kansas died May 30, at Friendship Mennonite Manor in South Hutchinson after a long illness. She was born December 7, 1893 in Rensselaer, Indiana. She was 1st married to Ben Yoder, who died April 21, 1943, 2nd to Andrew S. Schrock who died January 4, 1963. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church, a resident of Haven, Kansas since 1943.

Surviving are: son Ben Yoder, Medford, Ore.; daughters, Mary Ann, Wilcox, Protland, Ore., Anna Mae Longfellow, LaGrange, Indiana, Susie Bontrager, Haven; stepsons, Sam and Dave Schrock, both of Shipshewana, Indiana; stepdaughters, Sarah Bontrager, Shipshewana, Indiana, Amanda Yoder, Lydia Bontrager both of Middlebury, Indiana; brother Joe Yoder, Canon City, Colo.; sisters, Anna Eash, Mattie Petersheim, both of Haven, Kansas and Susie Miller of Shipshewana, Indiana; 30 grandchildren; 51 great grandchildren; 6 great, great grandchildren; 25 step grandchildren; 50 step great grandchildren and many step great great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning at 9:00, June 2, at the home, Glen D. Yoder residence of Haven, Kansas, by Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager and Samuel T. Petersheim in German and Jonas P. Yoder in English. Burial in Amish Cemetery east of Yoder.

Schrock, Wilma, 65, R3 Bowling Green, Missouri died at 12:30 Monday p.m., June 20 in Medical Center Hospital, Mexico, Missouri, after spending about 3 days there of a lingering illness. Born December 26, 1918 in Nappanee, Indiana, daughter of Andrew and Barbara (Troyer) Yoder, she was married December 19, 1940 to Moses J. Schrock and lived in matrimony 43 years, 6 months and 6 days.

She is survived by her husband, 7 sons and 8 daughters; William, Augusta, Wisconsin, Lydia, Mrs. Paul M. Eicher, Curryville, Joseph, Maywood, Mosie, Dixon, Barbara, Mrs. Sam Burkholder, Mt. Pleasant Mills, Penna., Sarah, Mrs. Jesse Wagler, Prairie Home, Andy, Curryville, Alvin, Bowling Green, Noah, Seymour, Wilma, Mrs. Ivan Miller, Medford, Wisconsin, Verna, Mrs. Johnny C. Burkholder, Bowling Green, Johnny, Maywood, Lizzie, Mrs. Ervin Bontrager, Maywood, Emma, Mrs. Dannie D. Eicher, Curryville, and Rosa at home; also 70 grandchildren. Twin brother William, 3 aunts and 2 grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held June 28 in big house by Bishop Eli J. Borntrager, Wisconsin and Bishop Jacob J. Miller. In cellar of little house by Pre. Raymond Wagler and Bishop Willie E. Borntrager, Clark. Pallbearers were Henry M. Eicher, Noah A. Schwartz, Harvey S. Borntrager and Melvin Hilty.

Swarey, Malinda, 2 hours, Path Valley, Penna. died July 1. She weighed 6¾ ounces. She was the daughter of Menno and Lizzie (Zook) Swarey.

Swarey, Esther, 8 mo., 20 days, R2 Mifflintown, Penna. died June 12, at her home. She was the daughter of Jonas and Gertrude (Peight) Swarey. She was never quite normal and often got spells like convulsions or epeleptic. She had been in hospital different times but not much could be done for her and she couldn't swallow as her throat was closed and was fed with a tube.

Funeral services were held by John Petersheim and Bishop Shem Swarey. Burial in Amish Van Wert Cemetery.

Stutzman, Jacob G., 78, R2 Dover, Delaware died June 9, at the age of 78 years, 11 months and 24 days. He

was first married to Polly A. Yoder, lived in matrimony 42 years. He married 2nd to Matilda (Schrock) Beachy, lived in matrimony over 6 and one half years.

He leaves to mourn, his second wife, 9 children, 91 grandchildren and 79 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, June 12, at the home by Pre. Sam H. Mast and Bishop Enos Yoder of Mt. Elgin, Ontario, Canada. Lied read by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Troyer, Susan J., 4, R3 Conneautville, Penna.

died Friday, June 29, at home, following illness since birth. She was one of God's special children, and her mind never developed like others.

She is survived by her parents, Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer, 5 brothers and 10 sisters, Leroy, married to Ada J. Coblentz, Barbara (Mrs. Ben Raber), Alvin, Mary, Wilma, Ella, Reuben, Martha, Katie, Timothy, Joanna, Miriam, Ada Mae, Amanda and Moses; one nephew and one neice, all of R3 Conneautville; paternal grandparents, Moses and Barbara Troyer of Apple Creek, Ohio, maternal grandmother, Mrs. Jonas (Ella) Troyer of Ohio. 1 sister and 1 grandfather preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Sunday, July 1, at the home, by Min. John Raber and Bishop Menno Fisher. Burial in Coblentz Cemetery.

Yoder, Levi L., 92, R2 Sugar Creek, Ohio died June 17. He was single.

Zook, Amos B., 79, Creek Hill Rd., Leola, Penna.

died Sunday, June 24, at Lancaster General Hospital, after a brief illness. Born in West Earl Township, he was a son of the late Ezra B. and Mary (Blank) Zook.

Surviving are a brother, Elam B. Zook of New Holland R2 and three sisters, Annie, wife of Paul Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand R1, Emma B., wife of Stephen Stoltzfus, Leola and Sylvia B., wife of John M. Stoltzfus, R2 Narvon.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Haven, Kansas — Senior Member Expires

Demmy A. Shrock, 90, died at Freindship Home on May 30. She was born in 1893, at Rensselaer, Indiana. She was married to Ben Yoder who died in 1943. her second marriage was to Andrew S. Schrock who died in 1963. She resided in Haven, Kansas since 1943. For more details of her family see obit.

Pleasantville, Tenn. — Girls Shocked by Lightning

Lightning struck in a woods where 2 girls from our community were walking, hit about 75ft. away from them. Was really an experience for them. And a close call, I'm sure it made them realize more God's power and greastness.

John Oberholtzer 2 daughters, Elam and David Shirk family all from Belize are expected anytime. They're coming for a visit.

Bird-in-Hand, Pa. — Child seriously injured in farm accident

Samuel Jr. 3 year old son of Samuel Fishers was listed in serious condition at Lancaster Hospital and suffered possible internal injuries when he was run over by a hay crimper on his fathers farm.

Narvon Penna. — Small Barn Destroyed By Fire

The barn of Amos Petersheim, Narvon R.1. at the intersection of Red Hill and Cambridge roads was destroyed by fire early Monday morning. It is believed the fire may have started when Amos was using a grinder in the barn causing sparks to ignite several cardboard boxes that were in the barn. It was a total loss of \$55 thousand.

Honey Brook, Pennsylvania — Minister Loses Mules and Cows

Minister Ben B. King had the misfortune of losing, 5 mules and 6 cows, when they put rye in the silo. For some reason something went wrong with it. His cows got sick. Then his mules broke through the fence and got to the feeder. We sure believe some

had the same experience already. Ben's address is: Honey Brook RD. 19344. Ben B. King.

Conneautville, Pennsylvania — Girl Bitten by a Stray Cat

Deborah, daughter of Vernon and Susan Coblentz, Springboro, Pa. was bitten by a stray cat several weeks ago. After all attempts to locate the cat failed, the doctors decided it would be best to give her the rabies shots. So they had to make quite a few trips to the City hospital in Meadville to have the injections given.

Fredricksburg, Ohio — 3 Brothers Broke Their Arms

Levi J. A. Miller had a ladder up to the hay track, when he untied it at the top to take it down, it slipped and fell part ways which threw Levi, he fell around 25 feet, he was unconscious till early the next morning. He has a broken arm, but is coming along as good as can be expected.

Sam J. Miller is changing stables in the barn, he sawed off a post which kicked and broke his arm.

Andy J. Miller fell from a load of hay and broke his arm and bruised his face.

These are the 3 oldest sons of Bishop John A. Millers, all married, and it all happened within a weeks time.

Etna Green, Indiana — Handicap Reunion Held

Bishop Amos Graber and Dea. Levi Schwartz are holding their own this summer. Some days better than others.

The Handicap reunion get Acquainted was held at the Dan Chupp and Levi Schwartz home on Fri. P.M. and supper with a good turn out.

Renssler Falls, New York — Team Struck By Motorcycle

Daniel, 3 yr. old son of Moses and Mary (Glick), Shetler broke his leg when some lumber fell on it. He had a cast on and is doing fine.

Peter Hershberger (one eyed) had an accident recently when on his way home after dark. He saw a motorcycle coming from behind which didn't seem to turn out so he got almost into the ditch but it still hit and overturned both horse and buggy into the ditch.

Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania — Boy Drove-over by Hay Wagon

Elmer, 8 year old son of John Z. and Rachel Stoltzfus was taken to the hospital on Tuesday evening June 26 with 3 broken ribs and punctured lungs after a load of hay went over him. He was riding on the cart and was thrown off. He was in intensive care a few days. His address is Danville, Pa.

Montgomery, Indiana - Accidents with Disks

Marvin, son of Joe Wagler had his foot cut badly and Willis Eicher had his leg or ankle broken both with a disk accident.

Dorell Wagler fell while at carpenter work and broke some ribs as he hit a 2 x 4.

Dale Stoll fell from a pony and broke his collar bone. Mrs. Maggie Miller also fell and broke her collar bone.

McRay, Arkansas — Mosquitoes

We have some mosquitoes but will probably increase when irrigation is going awhile. A neighbor man who lives near a woods, says they have alot more than we, and big ones too. Why, they come up to the house and get down on their knees an look in the windows!! It sure sounded like a tall tale, in more ways than one.

Marshfield Missouri — Man Kicked by Horse

Elmer Beachy was kicked by a horse on June 28. they took him to the Oelwein Hospital and transferred him to Waterloo. He had a badly broken leg which they wanted to put pins in and also the tip of his one finger partly torn off as it got caught in a harness buckle. His wife is Rosa, daughter of Alvin Yoders. Mail would reach them at the Elmer Beachy's, Rt 1, Hazelton, Iowa 50641.

Maywood Missouri — Man Shocked by 110 Volt

The writer had a close call on June 23rd. While working on the old post office building in Philadelphia, (raising it up to replace the foundation,) I was carrying an aluminum extension and was

barefooted, when I accidentally got the ladder against a 110 volt wire. It shook me all over and knocked my hat off leaving my arms and legs sore for a while, but no serious after affects.

Moses Burkholder

Branch County, Michigan — Baby Girl Season

Girl babies seem to be much in demand in our community as there were 21 girls out of 27 babies born within the last year and a half.

Lancaster County, Penna. — Floods Ravage

A freak storm pounded Lancaster Countys southern end in the early daylight hours of Sunday morning July 1st, with three hours of torrential rain that sent creeks and streams roaring over their banks. Waterways rose rapidly when the deluge dumped between three and five inches of rain between five A.M. and eight A.M. giving residents and motorists little time to react. The flash flooding was nearly as bad as Hurricane Agnes 12 years ago on June 22nd, 1972.

The floodwater swept away nearly everthing in its path, including entire houses, a covered bridge, motor vehicles, and even farm animals.

Six people were known to have suffered minor injuries, but no deaths were reported, and no accurate estimates of the damage were available, but it was estimated that the value of destroyed property will reach to millions of dollars.

At least 20 bridges were washed out and were not passable. A 105 year old covered bridge on Mount Pleasant Road in Bart township was plucked from its foundations by the west branch of the Octororo Creek and deposited lengthwise in the swift and swollen Stream. A nearby farmer and his son had just walked across the bridge five minutes before she crashed and was washed downstream by the swift undercurrent. About 80 per cent of the roads in that part of the county were damaged by the flash floods, and many miles of highway were under water for much of the day before the stream levels began to fall. Several farmers reported that their cattle were swept through rapid waters in Bart, one farmer had to go two miles to round up his cattle. An Amishmen lost a mule and a pony in the Octororo Creek.

Haven, Kansas — 3 Girls Hurt In Buggy-car Collision

Sunday over the 24th as Pre. Willis Yoders 3 girls were going home from the singing, they met up with a collision 6 mi. north of Kalome on Hi-way 22, which ended up with this buggy in splinters, but luckily none of the girls were hurt too bad, only one had some stitches taken and the horse ran off unhurt. Somehow the driver of the car did not show up.

A Bake Sale was held at the Yoders for the Merlin Bontrager family June 9 which turned out very well, He is up and walks around some, seems to be holding his own. They had moved to Texas on a Dairy Farm in February from Jamesport Missouri, were only there 3 months till this cancer of the liver showed up. Both their widowed mothers live here. (Mrs. Albert E. Miller, Enda) and (Mrs. Eli H. Bontrager, Susie) Marlins lived here till 5 years ago they moved to Jamesport Missouri.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral from this area of the Emory Beachy child, which was killed by a gas truck at its home. We have noticed in the Budget that a number of small children are being killed by farm accidents. Let us all take a warning.

Conewango Valley, New York

Eli, 20 month old son of Eli N. Rabers received a broken leg above the knee, when a heavy piece of wood rolled off the little wagon landing on his leg. He was in the hospital 10 days with his leg in traction. He is in a body cast, which he has to have for 6 weeks.

Dewittville (Mayville district), New York

Mose W. Bylers tore their old house down and are building a new one. Jonathan C. Bylers are building a room to their dauty house for his brother Joe. John M. Bylers built a piece to their house to enlarge their sitting room.

Chris, 10, son of Menno Hostetler almost cut the end of his little finger off while cleaning out the lawn mower. It is healed up again with out seeing a Dr.

(Sadie) Mrs. Eli E. Byler who had not been well for a year and a half, was better again till in May she got dizzy spells and vomited. Last Friday eve she had a light stoke and was in hospital from Sat. morn till Mon. A.M. She had trouble swallowing but that is better. She isn't able to be up.

Dundee, New York

Ervin C. Nisley is still in the Hospital in Intensive Care. His condition has improved slightly, but he still has a long, long road to recovery. He can understand when talked to and will respond by nodding or shaking his head as he can't talk. Then there are also times when they can't get him to respond at all. They are giving him therapy treatments to try and get his right side to function better.

As of yet, the Doctors have not done any major surgery.

Last reports are that he (Ervin) tries to talk and has said a few words.

Newport, New York

Mahlon and Simon Peachey spent a week with their brother Jacob and family, then returned home June 22 with a bus load of 'Valleyers' who spent the day visiting relatives and friends in our area.

Henry Swarey, who had an accident a few months ago, is still limping, but is able to help with hay making, and some other chores around the farm.

Gordonville, Pennsylvania

Malinda Lapp is improving from a broken hip. She was walking with a cane but went back to her walker again. She is looking forward to go back to her home again. She is glad for mail and company. Address is: Malinda E. Lapp 3427 W. Pequea Lane, Gordonville, Pa. 17529

Dover, Delaware

This community was richly blessed this spring with out of state visiting Bishops and ministers. Bishop Enos J. Yoder of Mt. Elgin, Canada, Bishop John Schmucker of Medford, Wisconsin, Bishop Roman Troyers of Wayne Co. Ohio, Pre Jerry Stutzman of Watsonstown Pennsylvania, Pre. Elmer J. Yoder and Pre. Simon D. Beachy of Marion, Kentucky, Pre. Fred Yoder of Chetec, Wisconsin, all were here and took part in church services. We feel so thankful to God for this.

Bishop John Smuckers of Cashton, Wisconsin were here too for a short stay, their interest was in seeing the ocean along with their oldest daughter, the Mahlon Gingerichs, they visited relatives and a few friends, the half day they were here.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Sawmill Accident

Ezra F. Peachey recieved a broken arm while sawing, when the saw caught a slab throwing it against Ezra's arm causing a break between the elbow and shoulder and an 8 in. cut on the shoulder and chest.

Spring Run, Pennsylvania

Nancy Beiler age 20, daughter of Daniel Beiler had a mishap June 13 when she was out disking and unexpectedly drove over a big stone which threw her off. She somehow got a bad external bruise when she bounced against a lever. So she had some pains and discomforts the 1st few weeks and had to use ice packs the 1st 24hrs. Then hot packs and soaks for a few weeks until the swelling went down. So she was in bed over 2 weeks. She is now up and around mostly.

Somersset County, Pennsylvania

Pre. Wilmer A. Yoder spent 1 wk. in the Myersdale Community Hospital. The Dr. said he didn't have a heart Attack but wouldn't have been long till it would've been that. He is coming along as good as can be expected.

Miriam daughter of Aaron and Ada Kinsinger is about holding her own. She had 2 Chemo-treatments at Bethesda now and is due to get another next week or so. Miriam had a relapse of fever

over last weekend but seems well recovered from that and is eating some better again. Bethesda is the largest Cancer research center in the world and is mostly research.

Myersdale, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Holmer Coblentz has been in the hospital for the bigger part of June with what was thought to be a heart attack. She also has a high sugar count and a blood clot on her brain which seems to slowly improve. They had hopes to bring her home on Thurs. if she continues as she had been. Her address is: Mrs. Holmer Coblentz, Meyersdale, Pa. R.I. 15552

Dalton, Ohio

Lovina, 13 yr. old daughter of Dannie J. Swartzentrubers of Dalton, Ohio the cancer victim of the spine and a knot on her foot is slowly losing out. She lost a lot of weight, has poor appetite. If she does take food or drink, many times it comes back up again. She is helpless from her waist down. She wants people to put their hands on her aching legs and feet. And her foot in water. Her sister Mattie, 11 years old was a little in the hospital for complications. But is home again, and about normal.

Aden A. Miller works at the Horsts Machine in Dalton. He was in the hospital a couple of days. Due to a piece of steel that hit him on the arm, cutting the ligaments. He is at home, has a cast on his arm. His brother Chrissie was breaking to ride one of those western horses that were sold in Kidron a year ago. It threw him off breaking his arm. He won't be trying to shoe horses until around the first of August.

Sugar Creek, Ohio - Visiting Ministers

Pre. Andy E. Stutzmans and Pre. Eli H. Detweilers all of Milroy Indiana were at Holmes County, June 21 to attend a wedding at Raymond D. Millers.

Bishop Tobias J. Schlabach, Nappanee Indiana and Pre. Daniel W. Yoders of Topeka Indiana were in the Holmes County area June 23 to attend a Hostetler reunion at Pre. Leroy Hostetlers.

New Haven, Indiana

The 6 wk. old son of Danny and Amy Lengacher had to have surgery on his skull as he didn't have the soft spot in the back. The skin had to be cut and skull cracked somehow, so the brain has place to grow.

Mrs. Enos Graber is home again. Had to have skin grafted for the leg injury to heal.

Monroe, Indiana

Barbara, 16 month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah B. Swartz R.1. Monroe, Indiana 46772, remains a patient in the Rilup Hospital in Indianapolis. Following surgery on June 22, to remove a kidney, where a cancer tumor grew to the size of a grapefruit. She will also take chemo-treatments.

Katie, 10 month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas M. Schwartz, R.1. Monroe, Indiana 46772, also remains in the hospital, being up there several weeks again. She was never healthy since birth. She has spent over three fourth of her days in the hospital. She has cystic fibouios and remains like a new born baby. Hospital bills are beyond their reach. A bake sale is planned for July 7.

Kokomo, Indiana

Lyle 14, son of Marvin Ottos had emergnecy appendicitis surgery June 24th. He is gaining well after having some complications.

Andy Herschberger is in South Bend Hospital to redo his hip surgery he had done 2 years ago this spring. His body rejected the cement they used so they will put in the new kind that can be used without the cement. He is 57 years old.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Widow Mrs. Lydia Yoder was in a Columbia Hopital around the last of last month, due to several internal disorders. She has a poor heart, kindey problems, a large gall stone, and at that time she had internal bleeding which was bad enough that she had to have a blood tranfusion. She was a very sick woman for a

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The Power Of The DEATH CHIMES

Translated from German, Submitted by a Reader

In a village lived a well to do and respectable farmer. He had a large farm and barn. He was a good manager, his horses were the best. His threshing floor was so large you could turn around on it with a hay wagon. Everything was in abundance.

They had only one child, Peter. Both his parents died when he was young and he inherited everything.

The man that baptized him raised him. It didn't take young Peter long to realize that every thing belonged to him. He was badly spoiled.

Even the schoolmaster let him alone when his figures were incorrect and its no wonder his head was four cornered on the inside like on the outside. He could command like a general. He had never learned to obey. He who never served is not fit to command. One of the things he didn't realize that the girl with blond hair and long braids would some day be his wife. In school she sat on the bench and always knew the answers he didn't.

Not far from Peter lived a linen farmer with their eleven children. It was a pleasure to gather the eleven beside the spring which was beside a spreading bass wood tree. They saw their reflections in the water as they waded in it. Cleanliness was their main object.

The linen farmer had only a couple of acres and eleven children. It gave him courage to think of the verse... *Marthiens Fleisz, Mariens Gluth. Schon wie Rachel und Klug wie Ruth. Magdleins bestes Heiraths guts.*

In english — Martha's ambition, Mary's Fiery Love, Beautiful like Rachel, Wise like Ruth. The brides best wedding present.

Elizabeth was very beautiful and Peter thought she would make a good wife as she came from a poor family. She would be willing to obey him. So they were married. At the marriage ceremony the minister quoted from Tobit — *Mier sind Kinder der Heiligen und uns Gebuhret nicht solchem scand anzufangen wie die Heiden. Die Gott Verachten.*

In english — It is not profitable for us to begin marriage like the heathen who forsake God.

The relatives, neighbors and hired help were invited. Marriage can be pleasant when two unite as one in life's journey. When four eyes can see the beautiful valley, and four ears can hear the birds sing, to share the joys and sorrows together. It makes the bond between them stronger as they go through life. But it does not always go so smooth. Some that start in marriage drift apart as time goes on. Sometimes there may be a slight difference which may get worse and worse. The latter was Peter and Elizabeth's course. The first week they visited their relatives and when they got back to every day life they started to disagree. Elizabeth went to her aunt on her mothers side to complain. Her aunt told her, You are no longer the linen farmers daughter, you are his wife. If he has a head of his own then you have a head of your own. One is worth the other. Hard against hard is what works. Give your opinion and don't

give up, and then he will say, "Elizabeth I am sorry. It wasn't meant that way."

The next time Peter was three cornered, Elizabeth said, I understand it better then you do and let me tell you. Peter was as if he had fallen out of the clouds and didn't trust his own ears that his Elizabeth would talk so. And since he didn't say a word she thought it worked, that her aunt was right.

Peter was silent and went out the door. There is a stillness which is worse then words, It's like a stillness before the storm when the clouds start to gather and then thunder, lightening and hail break loose. In the evening they said very little, oft times a child will form a bond between parents like a bridge from one heart to the other. But they had no children. The next time Peter thought he was right and was going to prove it. Hard words were returned with hard words. And the streaks of lightening and sparks would not die. None begged for forgiveness. Peter, because he was the husband and Elizabeth because she was the wife and there was war daily. When Peter thought of his full barns and good horses he said, "What benefit are they when I have to swallow my anger every day."

Elizabeth thought of what good are her riches when her husband is so sour and weeps so often. She thought of the time when she was with her parents and family and her only school lunch was a big cheese sandwich. Then she was poor but now it was even worse.

This went on for years. Peter was 47 and Elizabeth three years younger. Hate makes no one pretty. Elizabeth's sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks were gone. She looked yellow and haggard. Peter looked like a wild animal and regreted it more than a hundred times that he married her.

It was the time of St. Andrews' night, outside raged a November storm and rain beat against the windows. Now there was a market in town and Elizabeth wanted to buy a silk dress. It was like putting a match to a keg of powder. Peter jumped up, hit his fist on the table and shouted, I will tell you again as sure as my name is Peter, If you get a silk dress I will not go one step with you out of the house. If your mother knew how you act she'd turn over in her grave. Your mother was thankful if she had enough to feed you eleven and give each one a half piece of new clothes. Elizabeth shouted, what are you saying? Are you taking my mother out of her grave and casting her before me? The linen farmers children were poor but we never wore rags and you needn't cast our poverty at me. If you wanted to marry a rich girl that was your choice.

That was the end of their supper. Each went through separate doors and each tried to slam the door the hardest. Oft times they would have fought, but tonight it was beyond that, they were too bitter.

There was a storm outside the house and also one in their hearts. There was an old saying among the old shepherds and grave diggers. That if you were at the cross road or church door at 12 o'clock on St. Andrews night you could see the person go in the church door that would die with in a year. When a person will not believe in God or his word then he will believe in old wives tales and fables. They both knew of the saying and Elizabeth's aunt had told her to be sure and go that night to see if her husband would die.

Es hatte die Elizabeth ya groust noch die tode zu forschen.

But she was too embittered. She went to her bed room, put on her raggiest clothes and wrapped a big head cloth around her head. She slipped out of the house a little before mid night and went to the church house. Her heart pounded mightily as

she stepped past her mother's grave. She sneaked up to the church and waited. She took her veil off as the moon shone through a crack in the racing clouds. Immediately a man appeared on the other side of the door. Then she saw her own husband. It shocked her so that she was like rooted to the ground and couldn't speak.

Immediately the moon disappeared behind the clouds again. She mastered all her strength and stole away from the church and then ran for home as fast as she could and fell on her bed shaking, ice cold.

Peter had put on his boots and clothes and had waited out side till midnight. When Peter saw Elizabeth he thought now she is going to die soon. The watchman was ringing the bell as Peter went over the wall to go home.

*Hort ihr leut und last euch sagen,
unser glock hat zwolf geschlagen
nur zwolf stunden hat der tag
wer weis wie bald man sterben mag.
Wohl um die zwolf.*

In English — Hark ye people and listen to my word,
Our town clock has struck twelve bells,
Only twelve hours has a day,
Who knows at what hour man must die,
It could well be on the twelveth.

They didn't realize that they saw each other. They thought it was their spirit. Each dreamed of the other and their casket and grave. When they awoke they were glad they were still living and that it didn't happen right away.

The next morning Peter said good morning and asked Elizabeth how she was. Elizabeth gave him a friendly reply.

Peter's favorite dish was steaming on the table when he got in from the woods. Something unusual. Elizabeth thought since he was going to die soon she would make his last days pleasant.

Peter thought being Elizabeth was to die soon was what was making her heart soften and thought it was nice that she forgot their quarrels and made his favorite dish. Instead of quarreling each was friendly to the other. The hired boy was surprised beyond measure.

Peter thought one good deed deserves another and said to Elizabeth, "I will hitch the horse and let us go to the market and you can buy the silk dress. We have enough savings left, he thought to himself. If that makes her happy she is welcome to it. But she still has to die, death was making her more sensible.

Elizabeth said, "Dear Husband, I'm thinking it over. I realize a silk dress is not practical. I have rhumetism in my bones. The woolen clothes are better for winter."

In her own heart she was thinking she would wait till the days of mourning were over, then she would do as she pleased.

Peter was surprised beyond measure at her sensible answer. It used to be when she had her head set no one could change it.

Being near death is what makes her so. Weeks and months went by and it was still the same. They were friendly and respected each other, of course there were times they could easily disagree and cast up some old argument. But each thought the other one couldn't live long any more as there were only a couple month left. The tenent and hired boy could hardly believe the big change.

Each wished St. Andrew's night was farther away. Ten month were past since the night they went to the church yard. Elizabeth wept when Peters birth day arrived. It was to be his last one and the tears rolled down her cheeks as she knitted him a coat with a couple of pearls on it. Another thing she worried

about was that she was planning for the future and not realizing of his untimely death that was going to happen soon. She felt it her duty to tell him. Peter was sitting in his room with heavy thoughts. This will be his 48th birthday and that is close to 50. That night he was restless and dreamed that he saw the pall bearers and the school master and heard the school children singing.

He thought after she is gone. How could he get another one that is so pleasant and knows what his favorite dishes are. But she had to go. Another thing they may marry for riches and not love. He thought as Elizabeth was still in good health she did not realize how close death is. And he resolved he would tell her. With those thoughts they met each other at breakfast.

She greeted him on his birthday and wished him many healthy years. Her heart was pounding as she thought in less then 3 months he would be dead. They looked into each others eyes to see if there were no signs of death there.

Then Elizabeth got up courage and asked, "Dear husband, How are you?" Peter answered. "I am healthy my headache is gone since you cured it with your love."

Healthy, that hit Elizabeth like a shaft through her heart that she couldn't speak. Peter answered, "We are now contending and together in peace. But it can come to an end soon."

Then Elizabeth said, "My dear husband, I am thinking day and night and when I sleep how soon we may part, and how lonely it will be to sit alone at the farm among strange people when you are no longer here. That is what worries me. When I know you may suddenly die.

They prayed in church every Sunday.... *Bewahre uns vor einem basen schnellen tod.*

Protect us from a untimely and terrible death.

"Did you consider it dear husband?" Peter was surprised, that was exactly what he wanted to tell her. Finally he said, "Elizabeth, don't worry. I believe in my heart that I am healthy, but I am worried about your health. You are feverish and many times I wanted to send you to the doctor. I am feeling you will die soon and I won't get another one like you." This was too much for Elizabeth that her husband was so blinded, and was planning for so many years ahead. She thought she had to make it plain. She got up quick and firmly laid her left hand on his shoulders and lifted the right hand as in swearing and told him in a hollow smothered voice: "Husband, I know for sure and can swear to it. It is revealed to me that you will not live more then two months." She stood before him like a fortune teller.

Peter felt it in his whole body and got ice cold. It was like a streak of lightening going through his head and asked his wife what had given her such an idea. "Who told you so?"

It was a good thing Elizabeth was taking a clear sweep, or it would have cost more misunderstanding.

She covered her head with her apron and leaned against Peter and said, "I will tell you but don't get angry with me. You know the night we were quarreling and in my anger and because it was on St. Andrews night—"

Peter said, "You went to the church at midnight and saw me?" She nodded her head. Now he knew everything and she looked to see how he would accept it.

Peter gave Elizabeth a friendly look and said, "Dear Elizabeth we have failed badly and must forgive each other and God must forgive us much more. I want to tell you. I too went the same night to the church yard in my anger and wanted to see if you wouldn't die soon and you saw me and I saw you. We both must be ashamed of ourselves. Me the most as I am the

husband and should have more sense and love. You must forgive me the most. Elizabeth said, "It wasn't your fault. I am the wife and should have been silent and followed you which is a wife's duty." They both wanted to take the most blame. Peter said we have only a few more years to live together in peace. He got the family Bible from the shelf and read what the minister had wrote in it.

Wo du hingehst, do vill auch ich hin gehen und vo du bleibst, da bleib ich auch, Dein Gott ist mein Gott, und dein Volk ist mein volk. Wo du stirbst da will auch ich begraben werden. Der Herr thut mir dies und das. Der todd mus dich und mich scheiden, Ruth 2:16,17

Whither thou goest, I will go. And where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God. Where thou diest I will die and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me and more also. But death part thee and me. Ruth 2:16-17

Elizabeth said. If we would have followed that verse it would have went so much better. Now we are ashamed. The village was surprised when they came to church together.

Elizabeth's red cheeks returned and Peter looked happy as if to say, am I not the luckiest man around and don't I have the best wife in the world!

Of course they were sad because they had no children. But other people had children they could help. One day Peter brought two children along home. There mother was a sister to Elizabeth who had died two years before.

Elizabeth thanked him and said, "Many times I have thought how we could give the Lord a thankful offering and I didn't know how. But I didn't want to say since the children are of my kin."

Peter laughed and said: "Don't you remember the wedding text. Thy people shall be my people."

They were accepted as their own children and formed a stronger bond between the foster parents.

THE END

* * * * *

One By One

One by one God calls and bids us
Leave this vale of tears and woe,
For our heavenly home up yonder-
Prepared for us-He loved us so.

We sorrow not for those who've left us,
For they are better off than we;
For them life's cares are all forgotten,
And from earth's trials they are free.

Satan's hold forever broken!
Sin no more can curse and mar,
Safe forever with our Saviour,
Up beyond the heavenly stars.

May we set our house in order,
Unbroken may our circle be
In the blessed day that's coming,
And throughout eternity.

Sel. by Ruby Taylor

BOB BURTON

Continued From Last Month

CHAPTER XXV

Clip's Secret Mission

The man who had addressed Bob eyed him sharply on receiving his negative answer.

'It is a pretty serious thing to connive at the escape of a criminal,' he said.

'That remark does not affect me, sir. I know nothing of any criminal. If I had seen him I would tell you.'

Bob talked so frankly and honestly that it seemed impossible to doubt his word. The leader of the pursuing party turned to consult with a friend.

'The boy seems straightforward,' he said.

'What do you think?'

'I agree with you. Still, the man was seen to run in this direction.'

The first questioner was the one most concerned in the capture of the guilty party, for it was his store that had been robbed.

'Have you been here all the time?' he asked, turning once more to Bob.

'No, sir; my friend and I have been to the village to get supper.'

'Did you leave no one on board?'

'Yes, sir, a colored boy in my service—a boy named Clip.'

'Did he mention having seen any suspicious party, or any man who seemed to be running away?'

'No, sir.'

'Where is he? I would like to speak with him.'

'He has gone to the village to get his supper.'

If Clip had been present he would no doubt have been questioned, but as he was absent the party of investigation did not think it worth while to wait.

'That's rather curious, Sam,' said Bob, when they were again alone. 'We were suspected of screening a criminal.'

'I wouldn't give much for the fellow's chance of escape. They are evidently determined to catch him.'

These words were all distinctly heard by the man in hiding.

'I was lucky to fall in with the little nigger,' he reflected. 'Them boys would have refused to help me. They would give me up now if they knew I was on board. I must be careful.'

Clip came back at the end of half an hour. If Bob had taken notice of him, he would have noticed that the boy's pockets bulged out as if crowded with articles. But he had no especial reason for suspecting Clip of any underhand proceeding, and sat with Sam talking about home matters, leaving his young colored servant to his own devices.

Clip was faithful to his trust. He had agreed to take care of his concealed passenger, and he was determined to do so.

As soon as he could do so without observation, he went to the man's hiding-place and poured out the contents of his pockets. There were some buns and small rolls and a few round cakes.

'Will they do you, mister?' he asked, in a low voice.

'Yes; but I'm terribly thirsty. Have you got any whisky aboard?'

Clip shook his head.

'We ain't got no 'toxicating liquors,' he answered.

'Can you bring me a glass of water?'

'I'll try. If you'd let me tell Massa Bob you were on board, I guess he'd give you some milk.'

'Milk be—hanged! No, I'll make it do with water. Don't you tell this Bob, on any account, that I am here.'

'All right, massa,' answered Clip; but he was getting more and more puzzled. Are you goin' to stay in dat place all night?'

'Yes.'

'You'll find it mighty uncomfor'ble. If Massa Bob knew you was here—'

'He is not to know, do you hear?' said the other, impatiently.

'All right, massa. You know best.'

'Of course I know best.'

By this time Clip was missed.

'Where are you, Clip?' asked Bob.

'I'm jist loafin' around, Massa Bob,' said Clip, a little startled.

'There's something strange about you to-night, Clip; I don't understand it.'

'I'm thinkin' of old times down in Arkansaw, Massa Bob.'

'Would you like to be there now, Clip?'

'No, Massa Bob, I'd rather live with you and your mudder. My ol' massa use' to give me plenty of lickin's; I don't want to go back, never no more.'

Clip still continued to be restless and uneasy. He knew he had no authority for taking a passenger on board, and feared that Bob would take away the five dollars if he learned that Clip had accepted so large a sum. To do Clip justice, he had no idea that the man whom he had hidden was an offender against the laws, and that the police were in search of him. Even if he had known this, however, it is not certain that Clip would have been prejudiced against the offender. In truth, his prejudices were against the agents of the law rather than against those who had offended.

Bob and Sam usually retired early; but to-night, to Clip's discontent, they remained up later than usual, talking about matters at home.

'Isn't you ever goin' to bed, Massa Bob?' asked Clip, at last.

'What is your hurry, Clip? Are you sleepy?'

'Awful sleepy, Massa Bob,' answered Clip; 'can't hardly keep my eyes open.'

'Then you can go to bed any time. Sam and I will soon follow.'

This was not altogether satisfactory, for Clip meant to get up as soon as Bob and Sam were asleep and visit his passenger, who had expressed a wish to have him do so. However, there was nothing to be said, and Clip withdrew to his bunk and lay down; but, as may readily be guessed, his mind was too active for sleep.

There was some one else who was anxious to have Bob and Sam retire. This was the hidden passenger, who found his quarters contracted and uncomfortable.

'What's the matter with those confounded boys?' he growled to himself. 'They seem determined to sit up on purpose to vex me. When they are once asleep I can get up and stretch my limbs.'

In about twenty minutes the boys, judging from their deep and regular breathing, had fallen asleep.

Clip, who had been waiting anxiously, raised himself on his elbow and eyed them closely.

Feeling that it was now safe for him to do so, he slipped out of bed cautiously and began to feel his way toward the hiding-place of his new acquaintance.

'They're asleep,' he whispered. 'Now, what you want, massa?'

It's high time they were, 'growled the man.

'I thought they were going to sit up all night.'

'So did I,' returned Clip.

'Are you sure there is no whisky on board?'

'No, massa.'

'I suppose you could get some for me on shore.

There's a saloon only three minutes' walk from this place.'

Clip was reluctant to go on shore on such an errand; but finally the offer of fifty cents for himself induced him to do so. He took a tin cup which Bob had brought with him from home, and started on his errand.

At the saloon he was asked: 'Do you want this for yourself? We don't sell to boys.'

'No, massa; it's for a sick man.'

'Where's the sick man?'

'On board a boat.'

Upon this representation the whisky was obtained, and Clip started on his return. His curiosity led him to take a swallow of the whisky he was carrying, but it did not commend itself to Clip's palate.

'It's nasty stuff,' he said, with a grimace; 'I don't see what fo' people drink it.'

He carried the drink safely to the passenger, who drank it and smacked his lips over it. 'It goes to the right spot,' he said.

'Do those boys sleep sound?' he asked.

'Yes, massa.'

'Then I'll get out of this beastly hole and take a turn on deck.'

'Be keerful, massa,' said Clip, anxiously.

'Oh, yes; I won't make any noise.'

Clip crept back to bed and succeeded in resuming his place without disturbing or arousing Bob or Sam.

CHAPTER XXVI

Was It The Cat?

Usually Bob Burton slept all night; but tonight, unfortunately for Clip, he awakened about two o'clock in the morning. By an equally perverse chance, just as he awoke, the concealed passenger, now enjoying the freedom of the deck, broke out into a stentorian sneeze. Bob heard it, and so did Clip, whose uneasiness made him sleep more lightly than usual, and both were startled.

'I hope Massa Bob won't hear dat,' thought Clip.

But Bob did hear it.

'What's that?' he asked, half rising in bed.

'It's me,' answered Clip, preferring to admit the sneeze rather than have Bob suspect that there was any one else on the boat.

'Do you mean to say you sneezed, Clip?' asked Bob, in amazement.

'Yes, Massa Bob.' 'You must be dreaming. The sneeze came from another part of the boat.'

'Are you sure?' asked Clip.

'Yes. What made you tell me that it was you who sneezed?'

'I t'ought I did, Massa Bob.'

'When did you wake up?'

'Just now.'

'The sneeze must have waked you up.'

'I dunno,' answered Clip, dubiously.

'There must be some one on board, unless we both dreamed about the sneeze.'

'Mebbe it's a cat!' remarked Clip, ingenuously.

Bob laughed. 'It must be a very remarkable cat that would sneeze like that,' he said.

'Jus' so, Massa Bob,' assented Clip, meekly, hoping that Bob would drop the subject.

'I think, Clip, I shall get up and search for that cat.'

'Don't you do it, Massa Bob. He—he might bite you.'

'I hope I am not such a coward as to be afraid of a cat.'

Bob rose and lighted a candle which he had with him. Then, followed by Clip, he advanced to the other end of the deck. But the passenger had warning, having heard the conversation which had taken place between Bob and Clip, and had hurriedly retreated to his former hiding-place. It did not occur to Bob to look there, and he returned from his fruitless search more mystified than ever.

But, Clip, being close beside him, he caught the aroma of the single swallow of whisky which Clip had taken, and he immediately began to suspect poor Clip of having indulged in much deeper potations than he was guilty of.

'Clip,' he said, suddenly, 'I smell whisky.'

'Does you, Massa Bob?' asked Clip, feeling that he was getting into a scrape.

'Yes, I do, Clip, and where do you think it comes from?'

'Don't know, Massa Bob; deed I don't.'

'It comes from your mouth, Clip. You've been drinking!'

Drops of perspiration stood on Clip's forehead. He could not excuse himself, or explain matters, without betraying his secret. Not thinking of anything to say, he said nothing.

'Tell me the truth, Clip; have you been drinking?'

'I jes' took a little swaller.'

'Where did you take it?'

'On sho'.'

'What made you do such a thing? I didn't dream that you were getting intemperate, Clip.'

'You see, Massa Bob, a gen'leman asked me to bring him a drink of whisky, and I t'ought I'd jest see how it tasted.'

'Who asked you to bring him some whisky?' asked Bob, who believed this to be a pure fiction on the part of his young companion.

'A gen'leman.'

'What gentelman?'

'He didn't tell me his name.'

'I think you are telling me a lie, Clip.'

'No, I ain't, Massa Bob; it's as true as de Bible.'

'I don't think you know much about the Bible, Clip.'

'It's all true what I told you, Massa Bob. If I find de gen'leman, I'll bring him here to tell you.'

The witness referred to smiled to himself grimly when he heard this statement.

'That little nigger's a brick!' he said to himself. 'As to that other boy, I'd like to throw him overboard. He's too fond of meddling with other people's business.'

It may occur to the reader that this was hardly a fair way of stating the case. As the boat belonged to Bob, and he was the commander, it might safely be assumed that he had a right to inquire into anything that excited his suspicion.

'Are you goin' back to bed, Massa Bob?' asked Clip, uneasily.

'Wait a minute, Clip; I want to get a drink of water.'

Again poor Clip was in bad luck. The tin dipper had been used to procure the whisky, and of course it still smelled strongly of that liquor.

'Clip,' said Bob, as soon as he had raised it to his lips, 'you got some whisky in this cup.'

'Ye-es,' admitted Clip.

'And you drank it yourself instead of giving it to any gentleman.'

'No, I didn't, Massa Bob,' stoutly, and as we know truly, asserted Clip.

'I'm ashamed of you, Clip. If you are going to act in this way, I shall have to send you home. You have been acting very queerly this evening. Sam and I both noticed it, but I didn't think you had formed a taste for whisky.'

'I don't love it, Massa Bob. I hate it. It's awful nasty stuff.'

'And you didn't drink this dipper full, then?'

'No, I didn't.'

'What did you do with it?'

'Threw it away, Massa Bob. I only took one swallow. I couldn't drink it if you gave me half a dollar; deed I couldn't.'

'I hope this is true, Clip. I shouldn't like to tell my mother that you had become intemperate.'

'What's the matter?' was heard from Sam's bed at this juncture. 'Where are you, Bob?'

'Here I am, Sam.'

'What made you get up?'

'I thought I heard a noise on deck; so Clip and I got up.'

'What was it like?'

'A sneeze. Clip thought it might be a cat.'

Bob and Sam laughed at the ludicrous idea, and Clip joined in, glad that Bob's embarrassing cross-examination was over.

'You'd better come to bed, both of you. Very likely you dreamed it.'

At that moment, and before Bob had put out the candle, there was a most unlooked-for corroboration of Clip's singular theory.

An immense tom-cat ran swiftly between Bob's legs from some place of concealment. Both he and Clip saw it, and latter was quick to take advantage of the opportune appearance of the animal.

'Dare de cat, Massa Bob,' he shouted, triumphantly. 'Didn't I tell you it was a cat?'

Bob was temporarily nonplussed. Clip seemed to have the best of the argument.

'All I can say is, it is a remarkable cat,' he said. 'I wish it would sneeze again.'

The rest of the night passed without anything remarkable happening. All three boys slept soundly. Indeed it was later than usual, probably on account of their sleep being interrupted during the night, that they awoke.

According to custom, the boys took turns in going out to breakfast.

'Clip, you and Sam go out together,' said Bob. 'I will take my turn afterward.'

'I ain't in no hurry, Massa Bob,' said Clip. 'You and Sam go first, and I will go afterward.'

Bob thought this a little strange, but did not object.

When Clip was left alone he went at once to see his charge.

'Hope you pass de night good,' said Clip, politely.

'I'm awfully cramped up,' groaned the other. 'But you're a trump, Clip. You stood by me like a Trojan.'

'Thank you, massa. I'm afraid Massa Bob'll find you out.'

How long you goin' to stay?'

'Till I get a few miles from this town. Then he may find me and welcome.'

Clip felt that it would be a great relief to him when there was no further need of concealment.

CHAPTER XXVII

The Mysterious Passenger Is Discovered

Bob Burton started on his trip down the river quite unaware that he carried a passenger; Clip's peculiar nervousness attracted his attention, and he wondered at it, but finally led to attribute it to whisky, of which he credited Clip with having drunk a considerable amount. We know that he was mistaken in this, but those who practice deception are apt to be misjudged, and have no right to complain.

One more discovery puzzled Bob. Clip happened to have a hole in the pocket in which he carried the money given by the mysterious passenger. At first it was not large enough to imperil the safety of the coin; but Clip thrust his hand so often into his pocket to see if the money was safe that he had unconsciously enlarged the opening. As a result of this, as he was walking the deck, a two-dollar-and-a-half gold piece, obtained in change slipped out and fell upon the deck. Bob happened to be at hand, and instantly espied the coin.

Clip walked on without noticing his loss.

Bob stooped and picked up the coin.

'A gold piece!' he thought, in amazement. 'Where can Clip possibly have got it?'

He had not missed any of his own money. Indeed, he knew that none of it was gold. Certainly the case looked very mysterious.

'Clip!' he said.

'What, Massa Bob?' returned Clip, innocently.

'Is this gold piece yours?'

Clip started, and, if he had been white, would have turned pale.

'I reckon it is, Massa Bob,' he answered, with hesitation.

'Where did it come from?'

'From my pocket,' he answered.

'But how did it come to get into your pocket, Clip?'

'I put it there.'

'Look here, Clip,' said Bob, sternly; 'you are evading the question?'

'What's dat, Massa Bob?'

'You are trying to get rid of telling me the truth. Did you steal this money?'

'No, I didn't,' answered Clip, indignantly. 'I nebber steal.'

'I am glad to hear it. Then, if you didn't steal it, how did you get it?'

Clip scratched his kinky hair. He was puzzled.

'I done found it,' he answered, at length.

'Where did you find it?'

'In de-de street.'

'When and where?'

'Dis mornin', when I was comin' from breakfast.'

'If you found it, there would be no objection to your keeping it,' he said, 'provided you could not find the original owner.'

'Can't find him nohow,' answered clip briskly. 'Come here a minute.'

Clip approached, not understanding Bob's reason for calling him.

Bob suddenly thrust his hand into Clip's pocket, and drew out the two silver dollars and a quarter, the remains of the five-dollar gold piece, Clip having spent a quarter.

'What is all this?' he asked, in amazement. 'Did you find this money, too?'

'Yes, Massa Bob,' he answered faintly.

'Clip, I am convinced you are lying.'

'No, I'm not.'

'Do you mean to tell me you found all these coins on the sidewalk?'

'Yes, Massa Bob.'

'That is not very likely. Clip, I don't want to suspect you of dishonesty, but it looks very much as if you had been stealing.'

'No, I haven't, Massa Bob,' asserted Clip, stoutly.

'Do you still tell me that you found all this money?'

Clip began to find himself involved in the intricacies of his lie, and his courage gave out.

'No, Massa Bob. Don't you get mad with me, and I'll tell you the trufe.'

'Tell it, then.'

'A gemman gave it to me.'

'A gentleman gave you this money? What did he give it to you for?'

'He — he wanted to go down de ribber,' stammered Clip.

'Wanted to go down the river? Suppose he did?' said Bob, not yet understanding. 'Why should he give you this money?'

'He wanted me to let him go as a passenger on de boat.'

'Ha!' said Bob, a sudden light breaking in upon him. 'And you agreed to take him?'

'Ye-es, Massa Bob.'

'Where is he now?'

It was not Clip that answered this question. There was heard a noise from the corner as of some one moving about, and from his sheltered place of refuge the mysterious passenger stepped forth. He coolly took out his silk handkerchief and dusted his coat and vest.

'Really,' he said 'I can't say much for your accommodations for passengers. Have you got such a thing as a clothes brush on board this craft?'

Bob stared at him in amazement, and could not find a word to say for the space of a minute. 'Who are you, sir?' he asked, at length.

'Who am I? Well, you may call me John Smith, for want of a better name.'

'When did you come on board?'

'At last landing. I made a bargain with that dark-complexioned young man' — with a grin at Clip — 'who, for the sum of five dollars, agreed to convey me to St. Louis. It wasn't a very high price, if I had decent accommodations.'

'Why didn't you tell me this, Clip?' demanded Bob.

'I — de gemman didn't want me to,' stammered Clip.

'Quite right,' corroborated the stranger. 'I told Clip he needn't mention our little arrangement, as he thought you might object to it. I don't blame him for telling you as last, for you forced him to do so. I suppose you are the captain?'

'I am all the captain there is,' answered Bob.

'I am delighted to make your acquaintance, really. I assure you I am glad to get out of that dusty hole, and I presume you will allow me the freedom of the deck.'

The stranger was so cool and self-possessed — cheeky, perhaps it might be called — that Bob eyed him in wonder.

'Why did you select my boat in preference to a regular passenger steamer?' he asked.

'A little whim of mine!' answered the other, airily. 'The truth is, I am a newspaper reporter, and I thought such a trip as I am making would furnish the material for a taking article. I mean to call it 'In the Steerage; or, a Boat Ride on the Missouri.' Good idea, isn't it?'

'Why, yes, it might be,' said Bob, drily; 'but I think the owner of the boat ought to have been consulted.'

'Accept my apologies, Captain Bob,' said the passenger, with a smile. 'If there was a saloon near I would invite you to take a drink with me, but—'

'Never mind; I don't drink. Here, Clip!'

'Well, Massa Bob?'

'You did wrong to take this man's money, and you must return it.'

At these words Clip's countenance fell.

Bob counted the money and handed it to the stranger.

'There are twenty-five cents missing,' he said. 'I will make that up from my own pocket.'

'Let the boy keep the money. I don't want it back.'

'I cannot allow him to keep it.'

Clip's face, which had brightened up at the stranger's words, fell again.

'What is your objection?' asked the passenger.

'I may as well be frank with you. I understand your reason for embarking on my boat in preference to waiting for a river steamer—you were in a hurry to leave the town.'

'That's what I said.'

'Shall I mention the reason?'

'If you like.'

'Because you have been implicated in robbing a store—perhaps several. This is stolen money.'

'I deny it. I may have been suspected. In fact, I don't mind admitting that I was, and that I thought it my best policy to get away. The good people were likely to give me a great deal of trouble. Thanks to you—'

'Not to me.'

'To Clip, then, I managed to elude their vigilance. It makes me laugh to think of their disappointment.'

Bob did not appear to look upon it as a joke, however.

'Of course I shall not allow you to remain on the boat,' he said.

'I'll give you twenty-five—thirty dollars,' said the stranger, earnestly.

'I decline. It would be making me your accomplice. I would be receiving stolen money.'

'What do you propose, then?'

'I will steer the boat as near the shore as I can, and request you to land.'

The stranger shrugged his shoulders.

'Very well,' he said. 'We must be eight or ten miles away from my accusers. I think I can manage for myself now.'

In ten minutes the stranger stepped jauntily ashore, and, lifting his hat, bade Bob a cheerful good-by.

CHAPTER XXVIII

Sam Finds A Relation

As my readers may feel interested in the subsequent adventures of the mysterious passenger, I may state that his extraordinary coolness did not save him. A description of his appearance had been sent to the neighboring towns, and only a few hours after he had left the ferryboat he was arrested and

taken back to the scene of his theft. A trial was held immediately, and before the end of a week he found himself an inmate of the county jail.

On the day succeeding his departure, Bob brought the boat to anchor at a place we will call Sheldon Hotel.

There was no restaurant, and Bob and Sam took supper at the Sheldon Hotel.

Clip had been sent on shore first, and the boys felt in no hurry to return. They accordingly sat down on a settee upon the veranda which ran along the front of the hotel.

As they sat there, unknown to themselves, they attracted the attention of a middle-aged man with sandy hair and complexion, whose glances, however, seemed to be especially directed toward Sam.

Finally he approached the boys, and commenced a conversation.

'Young gentlemen,' he said, 'you are strangers here, I imagine?'

'Yes, sir,' replied Bob.

'Are you traveling through the country?'

'We have a boat on the river, sir; but we generally tie up at night, and start fresh in the morning.'

'How far do you intend going?'

'To St. Louis.'

'Pardon my curiosity, but it is not common for two boys of your age to undertake such an enterprise alone. Are you in charge of the boat?'

'He is,' said Sam, indicating Bob.

'And you, I suppose, are a relative of his?'

'No, sir; I help him.'

'Have you come from a distance?'

'Decidedly,' thought Bob, 'this gentleman is very curious.'

Still there seemed to be no reason for concealment, and accordingly he mentioned the name of the village in which Sam and himself made their home.

Their new acquaintance appeared to take extraordinary interest in this intelligence.

'Is there a man named Wolverton who lives in your town?' he asked.

'Yes,' answered Bob, in surprise; 'Aaron Wolverton.'

'Exactly. This young man,' indicating Sam, 'has the Wolverton look.'

Now it was Sam's turn to be surprised.

'I am Sam Wolverton,' he said. 'Do you know my uncle?'

'I not only know him, but I knew your father, if you are the son of John Wolverton.'

'That was my father's name.'

'Then I am a relative. My name is Robert Granger, and I am a cousin of your mother.'

'My mother's maiden name was Granger,' said Sam, becoming very much interested. 'Do you live here, sir?'

'Yes, I have lived in Sheldon for the last ten years, I came from Ohio originally. It was there that your father met my cousin Fanny, and married her. Do you live with your Uncle Aaron?'

'I have been living with him,' answered Sam, hesitating.

'Does that mean that you have left him?' asked Mr. Granger, quickly.

Sam looked inquiringly at Bob. He hardly knew whether it would be advisable for him to take this stranger, relation though he were, into his confidence.

Bob answered his unspoken inquiry.

'Tell him all, Sam.'

'I have left my Uncle Aaron,' said Sam, 'without his consent. I hid on board Bob's boat, and got away.'

'You have run away, then?'

'Yes, sir; you may blame me for doing so, but you would not if you knew how meanly Uncle Aaron has treated me!'

'I know Aaron Wolverton, and I am far from admiring him,' said Robert Granger. 'But in what way has he ill-treated you?'

'He made me work very hard, and would not always give me enough to eat. He keeps a very plain table.'

'But why should he make you work hard?'

'He said I ought to earn my living.'

'Did he say that?'

'Yes, whenever I complained. He asked me what would have become of me if he had not given me a home.'

'The old hypocrite! And what has he done with your property?'

'My property!' repeated Sam, hardly believing his ears.

'Yes. Of course you know that you have property, and that your Uncle Aaron is your guardian?'

'I never knew that I had a cent of money, sir. Uncle always said that my father died very poor!'

'Your father, to my knowledge, left property to the amount of five thousand dollars.'

'That is all news to me, Mr. Granger.'

'And to me,' added Bob. 'I heard Mr. Wolverton tell my father the same story, that John Wolverton died without a cent, and that he had taken in Sam out of charity.'

'He seems to have taken him in, emphatically.'

'In what did the property consist?' asked Bob.

'In a house, situated in St. Louis—a small house in the outskirts of the city—and some shares of bank stock.'

'He thought Sam would never find out anything of it.'

'I should not, if I had not met you, Mr. Granger.'

'Old Aaron Wolverton is a long-headed man; but even long-headed men sometimes overreach themselves, and I think he has done so in this instance.'

'But what can I do, sir? I am only a boy, and if I should say anything about the matter to Uncle Aaron he would deny it, and perhaps treat me the worse?'

'There is one thing Aaron Wolverton is afraid of, and that is the law. He doesn't care for the honesty or dishonesty of a transaction, but he doesn't mean to let the law trip him up. That is the hold we shall have upon him.'

'I believe you there,' said Bob. 'He has already tried to swindle my mother, and he is scheming now to get possession of our ranch. It is partly on that account that I started on this trip down the river.'

'Do you carry freight, then?'

'Yes, sir; I carry a thousand bushels of wheat—rather more, in fact—intending to sell it in St. Louis.'

'Couldn't you have sent it?'

'Yes, sir; but by taking the wheat to market myself I shall save the heavy expense of freight, and commission for selling.'

'You seem to be a smart boy,' said Robert Granger, eying Bob with interest.

'I hope you are right,' Bob answered, with a laugh.

'My young cousin accompanies you to help, I suppose?'

'He came on board at the last moment, having determined to run away from Aaron Wolverton.'

'I wish you could spare him; I should like to take him home to talk over family matters with myself and my lawyer, and we would concert some way of forcing Aaron Wolverton to give up his property. I have some children of my own who would be

glad to make his acquaintance.'

'Would you like to accept Mr. Granger's invitation, Sam?' asked Bob.

'But I am afraid you will need me, Bob.'

'No; I have Clip. I think it will be well for you to stay. I will call on my way back.'

So it was arranged that Sam should leave the boat and stay over. Bob returned to the boat alone.

The next day proved to be an eventful one.

CHAPTER XXIX

Rocky Creek Landing

Twenty miles further down the river, at a point called Rocky Creek, two men of questionable appearance were walking slowly along the bank. One of them has been already introduced as visiting the cargo. The other, also, had the look of one who preferred to live in any other way than by honest industry.

'Suppose the boy doesn't touch here?' said one.

'Our plan would in that case be put out,' said his companion; 'but I don't think there is any doubt on that point. Last night he was at Sheldon, and this would naturally be the next stopping place.'

'He is drawing near the end of his cruise. It won't do to delay much longer.'

'You are right there.'

'I wasn't in favor of delaying so long. We have risked failure.'

'Don't worry, Minton. I'm managing this affair. I've got just as much at stake as you.'

'If it all comes out right, I shall be satisfied but I need the money I am to get for it from old Wolverton.'

'That's a trifle. I'm playing for a larger stake than that.'

'What, then?'

'The paltry fifty dollars divided between two would not have tempted me. Do you know, Minton, how large and valuable a cargo there is on that old ferryboat?'

'No; do you?'

'Not exactly; but I know this much, that there are at least a thousand bushels of wheat, which will easily fetch, in St. Louis, two thousand dollars.'

'How will that benefit us?'

'You seem to be very dull, Minton. When we have once shut up young Burton in the place arranged, you and I will take his place, drift down the river, and dispose of the cargo, if necessary, at a point below the market price, and retire with a cool thousand apiece.'

'You've got a head, Brown,' said Minton, admiringly.

'Have you just found that out?' returned Brown, complacently.

'Do you really think there is a chance of our succeeding?'

'Yes, of course we must be expeditious. Two or three days, now, ought to carry us to St. Louis. Then, by selling below the market price, we can command an immediate sale. Then, of course, we will clear out; go to California, Europe, or Canada.'

'But we must get Wolverton's money.'

'If we can without risk. It won't be worth that.'

'I don't like the idea of the old man escaping scot-free.'

'He won't; you may be sure of that,' said Brown, significantly. 'He has placed himself in our power, and we will get a good deal more than fifty dollars out of him before we get through, or my name isn't Brown.'

'What a head you've got!' repeated Minton, with cordial ad-

miration of the sharper rascal.

'Then there's the other affair, too,' said Brown. 'We are safe to make a good round sum out of that.'

'Yes; but how can we look after the other? It won't be safe for us to remain anywhere in this locality if we sell the cargo.'

'Leave that to me, Minton. I will get Joe Springer to negotiate for us.'

By this time the reader will have guessed that these two men were those already referred to as having stopped Wolverton on the night preceding Bob's departure. The arrangement then made, Brown had improved upon. He had engaged to remove the boys from the boat and set it adrift. But it had occurred to him, after ascertaining the value of the cargo, to sell it for the joint benefit of his confederate and himself. It was the most promising job he had undertaken for a long time, and he was sanguine of ultimate success. He had followed the boat down the river, and had finally selected Rocky Creek as the point most favorable to the carrying out of his design.

Meanwhile Bob and Clip were on their way down the river. Sam, as already described, had left them at Sheldon, and was enjoying himself as the guest of Capt. Granger, as he found his kinsman was called. Bob missed him, not finding Clip, though improved, as reliable as Sam. But he was drawing near the end of his voyage and was willing to make the sacrifice, since it seemed to be so favorable to Sam's prospects. The information which had been communicated to them touching Aaron Wolverton's breach of trust did not, on the whole, surprise him, except by its audacity; for Wolverton had thus far been careful not to place himself within the reach of the law and its penalties. He was delighted to think Sam had found a new friend and protector, who would compel the unfaithful guardian to account for his dishonesty.

Clip heartily sympathized with Bob in his feeling upon the subject. He liked Sam, but disliked Wolverton as much as one of his easy, careless disposition was capable of doing.

'It seems lonely without Sam,' said Bob, while standing at the helm, with Clip sitting on deck whistling just beside him.

'Dat's so massa Bob'

'But I am glad he has found a relation who will help him to get his money.'

'I'd like to see ol' man Wolverton when Sam come back with Massa Granger.'

'Probably you will have a chance to see him. If he hadn't driven Sam away by his bad treatment he would never have found out how he had been cheated.'

'Dat's so, Massa Bob. I'd like to be in Sam's shoes.'

'You'd have to make your feet smaller, then, Clip.'

'Yah! yah!' laughed Clip, who enjoyed a joke at his own expense.

Bob found his work harder, now that Sam was not on board to relieve him of part of his duty. But they were making good speed, and there seemed a chance of reaching St. Louis within three days. All was going well, yet an indefinable anxiety troubled Bob. Why, he could not explain.

'Clip,' he said, 'I don't know how it is, but I feel as if something was going to happen.'

'What can happen, Massa Bob? De boat is all right.'

'True, Clip. I suppose I am foolish, but I can't get rid of the feeling. Clip, I want you to be very careful to-night. Don't let any mysterious passenger come on board.'

'No, Massa Bob. I won't do dat ag'in.'

'We shall soon be in St. Louis, and then our care and anxiety will be over.'

'Where will we stop to-night?'

'At Rocky Creek.'

It was a quarter to five when Bob reached the place where he had decided to tie up. There was a village of about five hundred inhabitants situated a little distance from the riverside. A small knot of loungers was gathered at the landing, and with languid interest surveyed the river craft and the young crew.

Among them Bob recognized the man who had visited them two or three stations back. He knew him by his dress—the Prince Albert coat, the damaged hat, and the loud necktie. But apart from these he remembered the face, dark and unshaven, and the shifty black eyes, which naturally inspired distrust. The man made no movement toward the boat, but leaned indolently against a tree.

'Clip,' said Bob, quietly, 'look at that man leaning against a tree.'

'I see him, Massa Bob.'

'Have you ever seen him before?'

'Yes, Massa Bob; he came aboard de boat one day.'

'I thought I couldn't be mistaken. I wonder how he comes to be here? Can he be following us?'

It was too a problem for Clip, who only shrugged his shoulders.

Just then another man from the assembled group lounged on board. It was Minton.

'Boat ahoy!' he said jauntily. 'Are you the captain?'

'I'm all the captain there is,' answered Bob.

'Have you any wheat to sell? I am a grain merchant.'

He looked more like a penniless adventurer, Bob thought.

'I have no wheat to sell here,' said Bob, coldly. 'I am on my way to St. Louis.'

'Perhaps I can do as well by you as a grain merchant in St. Louis.'

'I don't care to sell.'

'No offense young man! I suppose a man can make an offer?'

'Certainly, sir.'

But the stranger did not leave the boat. He walked about, scrutinizing the arrangements carefully.

'You've got a pretty big cargo, boy,' he said.

'Yes, sir.'

'How many bushels now about?'

'Why do you wish to know?' said Bob, eying the stranger keenly.

'I thought I might like to load a boat like this some time, and it might be of use to know how much it would carry.'

'Do you live in Rocky Creek?' asked Bob, suddenly.

'Ye-as.'

'May I ask your name?'

'Smith—James Smith,' answered the other, with hesitation.

'Very well; when I have sold my cargo I will write you the number of bushels the boat contains.'

'Thank you.'

'Decidedly, the boy is sharp,' said Minton to himself. 'He's no milk-and-water boy!'

He left the boat, and presently joined his friend Brown.

CHAPTER XXX

An Unlucky Evening

Bob was still in the habit of getting his supper, and breakfast the next morning, at the different points where he landed. He left Clip on board, in charge of the boat, while he sought a

good place to obtain a meal. He found that Rocky Creek possessed but one hotel, and that of a very modest character, bearing the rather imposing name of the Metropolitan Hotel.

He registered his name, and intimated his desire for supper.

'Supper is on the table,' said the clerk.

Bob entered the dining-room, a forlorn-looking room of small dimensions, containing a long table, at which sat two persons, a drummer from St. Louis, and an old man with a gray beard, who kept the principal dry-goods store in Rocky Creek.

Bob was assigned to a place between the two.

'Good evening,' said the drummer, sociably.

'Good evening,' responded Bob.

'Are you a regular boarder?'

'Oh, no; I was never in the place before.'

'How did you come?'

'By the river.'

'Indeed!' said the drummer, puzzled. 'Has any steamer touched here to-day?'

'No; I came on my own boat.'

'Bound down the river?'

'Yes.'

'Business, I suppose?'

'Yes; I have a load of wheat which I propose to sell in the city.'

'What house shall you deal with?'

'I don't know; I'm not acquainted in St. Louis. I shall inquire when I get there.'

'Then let me recommend you to Pearson & Edge. They will treat you liberally.'

'Thank you. I will call on them and see what I can do.'

'Present my card, if you please, and say I sent you there.'

The drummer produced his card and handed it to Bob. From this our hero learned that his companion was Benjamin Baker, traveling for Dunham & Co., wholesale grocers.

'Shall you stay at the hotel this evening?' asked Baker.

'No; I shall pass the night on my boat.'

'How many have you on board?'

'Only myself and a colored boy from home—Clip.'

'Isn't that a rather small crew?'

'Perhaps so; but we haven't much to do, except to let the boat drift, keeping her straight meanwhile.'

'By the way; speaking of Pearson, senior member of the firm I have recommended, he is in great trouble just now.'

'How is that?'

'He had a very pretty little girl of about six years old—little Maud. Two or three days since, as I hear from a friend in the city, the little girl mysteriously disappeared.'

'Disappeared?'

'Just so. Her parents think she must have been kidnapped, as a suspicious-looking person had been noticed by the nurse hovering near when they were out walking together.'

'They must be in great trouble and anxiety,' said Bob, in a tone of sympathy, 'if they believe this.'

'They would be glad to believe it, for that case the little girl is alive, while otherwise she may have strayed to the river and been drowned. Mr. Pearson, who is wealthy, has offered a reward of one thousand dollars to anyone who will restore his little girl to him.'

As they sat at table, Bob noticed through the window the man Minton, who had called upon him on the arrival of the boat.

'Do you know that man, Mr. Baker?' he asked, suddenly.

The drummer shook his head.

'I am a stranger, too,' he said. 'But perhaps this gentleman, who is in business in Rocky Creek, may be able to give you some information.'

Thus appealed to, the gentleman looked from the window.

'It isn't any one I know,' he replied. 'Why do you ask?'

'Because he called upon me on my arrival, representing himself as a grain merchant, and proposed to buy my cargo.'

The old man shrugged his shoulders.

'He looks more like a tramp than a grain merchant,' he said.

'I agree with you,' assented Bob, with a laugh.

'Did he mention his name?'

'He called himself James Smith; but, as he answered my questions in a hesitating manner, I concluded it was an assumed name.'

'Very likely.'

'Then he doesn't live in the village?'

'No; but he has been here for a day or two.'

'I wonder what could have been his object in representing himself to me as a grain merchant?' said Bob, thoughtfully.

'Oh,' answered the drummer, 'he probably wanted to strike up an acquaintance which would justify him in borrowing a few dollars of you. I have met plenty of such characters. They live by what they can borrow.'

When supper was over Bob and the drummer rose together.

'Won't you have a cigar, Mr. Burton?' asked the latter.

'No, thank you; I don't smoke.'

'Oh, well, you'll learn after a while. At any rate, sit down and keep me company for a while.'

'Thank you, but I shall have to go back to the boat and give Clip a chance to get his supper.'

Clip returned from supper at half-past seven, and Bob, feeling wide-awake, decided to go on shore again. He did not care to go to the hotel, but took a leisurely walk through the village and beyond. It was an unfortunate walk, for it made him an easy prey to the men who were scheming against him. In a lonely place two men sprang upon him suddenly, and before he could understand what was going on he was gagged and helpless. In this condition the two men, taking him between them, hurried him to a lonely house at some distance from the road.

Bob Burton was brave, but this sudden and mysterious attack startled and alarmed him not a little. He would have expostulated, but was unable, from being gagged, to utter a word.

Reaching the house, a short, sharp knock at the door was answered by a rough-looking man, dressed in a suit of faded and shabby cloth.

'So you've got him!' was his laconic greeting.

'Yes, Joel! Now, where shall we put him?'

'Come upstairs.'

The two men sat Bob down, and pushed him forward, and up a staircase, steep and dark. He was thrust into a room with a sloping roof, and the gag was removed from his mouth.

'What does all this mean?' he asked, angrily turning to the two men, whom he recognized by the light of the lantern which Joe Springer carried in his hand.

'It's all right, my lad,' said Brown. 'All you've got to do is to keep quiet, and no harm will come to you.'

'How long do you mean to keep me here?' asked Bob, with a feeling of despair in his heart. He suspected now what it all meant.

'Two weeks, perhaps; but you will be well taken care of.'

The men went out, leaving the lantern behind them. Bob

heard the bolt shot in the lock. He looked around him. There was a low pallet in the corner. He threw himself on it, and, brave boy as he was, came near shedding tears.

CHAPTER XXXI

How Clip Was Captured

Everything had gone well with Bob so far, and he was looking forward hopefully to the end of his journey, and the final success of the expedition. Now all was changed. He was a prisoner, and though Clip was on board the boat, he was utterly incompetent to take the place of his master. Bob hardly dared trust himself to think of the future. He knew not what would become of his valuable cargo, but that it was lost to him seemed probable. This meant utter ruin, for he and his mother would have nothing to live upon until the next harvest, and meanwhile Aaron Wolverton would foreclose the mortgage. Certainly, Bob had reason to shed tears; and could not be charged with being unmanly if for a time he gave up to a feeling of despondency and almost despair.

Leaving him for an hour, we will accompany the two conspirators on their return to the boat.

Clip was on deck, anxiously watching for the return of Bob. He was beginning to feel a little troubled.

'Can't think what's come of Massa Bob,' he said to himself. 'He said he'd be back in fifteen minutes. If anything's happened to him, what'll 'come of Clip?'

Instead of fifteen minutes, an hour passed, and still Bob had not returned. Clip was seriously thinking of going on shore and looking for him, when two men came to the river bank.

'Hello!' they said. 'Are you Clip?'

'Yes,' answered Clip, in some surprise, not understanding how these two strangers could know his name.

'You are sailing with Robert Burton?'

'Yes, massa.'

'Where is he?'

'Gone on shore for a walk. Did you see him anywhere?'

'Yes; we come from him.'

'Why don't he come himself?'

'The poor fellow has met with an accident. He has broken his leg.'

'Massa Bob broken his leg!' ejaculated Clip, turning as pale as his complexion would admit. 'How came he to do dat?'

'I can't explain,' said Brown. 'My friend and I came up just after it happened, and we took him to a house near-by, where he was put to bed. He asked us to come for you and bring you to him.'

'Yes, massa; I'll go right off,' said Clip, with alacrity. Then he hesitated at the thought of leaving the boat. 'What'll I do about de boat?' he asked, in perplexity.

'Pooh! no one will run off with it. Probably your friend will want to be brought on board; we will help to bring him. Meanwhile I will stay here and look after things, and my friend will take you to Massa Bob, as you call him.'

Clip saw no objection to this plan. He was too simple-minded to suspect a trick, and being very much attached to his young master, he was anxious to be taken to him.

He put on his hat and expressed himself ready to go.

'Very well, Minton; show him the house and see if the boy is fit to be moved.'

Clip did not see the wink that accompanied the last words.

The two started on their journey. Clip, though the smaller,

walked so fast that Minton was obliged to quicken his pace. He plied Minton with questions until the latter was tired.

'I can't tell you much about it,' said the man, at length. 'My friend and I saw young Burton lying on the side of the road. He was groaning with pain. We took him up and carried him to a house close by.'

'He won't die?' faltered Clip, in a tone of anxious inquiry.

'Oh, no! He's as safe to live as you or I. A broken leg doesn't amount to much.'

'I don't see why he lef' the boat,' said Clip, mournfully.

'Well, accidents will happen,' said Minton, philosophically.

'Do you think we can get him on de boat, massa?'

'Oh, yes. I have no doubt of it. You needn't feel worried. It'll all come right.'

Clip, however, felt that there was sufficient reason for feeling troubled.

He was rather surprised at the length of the walk.

'What made Massa Bob go so far?' he asked.

'He said he was just exploring a little wanted to see the country, you know.'

'He couldn't see much in de dark.'

'Well, he will explain the matter to you; I can't.'

At length they reached the lonely house.

'This is where your friend was carried,' said Minton.

Clip thought it was a gloomy place, but his mind was now so occupied with the thoughts of Bob, whom he was to see immediately, that he said nothing.

Minton knocked at the door.

It was opened by Joe Springer, whose appearance rather frightened Clip.

'Oh, so you are back,' said Springer. 'Who is this?'

'It's a friend of the boy with the broken leg,' answered Minton, with a significant look.

'Ho, ho!' laughed Joe, to Clip's surprise. He could not understand what there was to laugh at.

'I hope the poor boy's more comfortable,' said Minton.

'I reckon so,' answered Joe, with another grin.

'Has he been quiet?'

'Yes, he hasn't made any noise; but he's been walking around the room.'

'Walkin' 'round wid a broken leg!' repeated Clip, amazed.

'What a fool you are, Joe!' exclaimed Minton, in a vexed tone. 'How could he walk around with a broken leg?'

'I only mean't it for a joke,' said Joe, in a half-sullen tone. 'How did I know his leg was broken?'

'My friend, here, was not in when we brought the boy,' said Minton, in an aside to Clip. 'Now, Joe, we'll go upstairs. Clip, here, has come to keep his friend company.'

'I hope he'll like it,' returned Joe, with another incomprehensible grin.

'Well, get a light and show us upstairs.'

Clip thought the house far from pleasant. He had just started to go upstairs, when a little girl ran crying through the adjoining room.

'I want to go home,' she cried. 'I want to go home to my papa.'

She was followed by a tall, gaunt woman, who seized the child in her bony grasp.

'You're a naughty girl,' she said. 'Your papa sent you to stay with me.'

'No, he didn't. My papa doesn't know you.'

'If you talk like that I'll give you a whipping. I am your aunt-your father's sister.'

'No, you're not. I wouldn't have such an ugly aunt.

'Of all the perverse imps, this 'ere one is the most cantankerous I ever see,' said the woman.

'I should think you'd ought to be able to manage a little girl,' said Joe, roughly.

'So I be. There's only one way of managin' one like her. I 've got a strap in the other room, and she'll feel it if she keeps on.'

Clip followed Minton up the steep, narrow staircase, and the two paused before the door of the chamber occupied by Bob Burton.

'He is in here,' said Minton, briefly.

He opened the door, and by the faint light of the lantern Clip recognized the figure of a boy stretched out on a pallet in the corner.

Bob looked up, and when he saw Clip he sprang to his feet.

'You here, Clip?' he asked.

'Yes, Massa Bob. Which of your legs is broke?'

'My legs broke? Neither.'

'The man told me you broke you' leg,' said Clip, bewildered.

He turned to appeal to Minton for a confirmation of his words, but the door was shut, and his conductor was already on the way downstairs.

CHAPTER XXXII

The Boys Imprisoned

'Now sit down and tell me all about it, Clip,' said Bob. 'So you were told my leg was broke? Who told you?'

'De two men.'

'I think I know .he two men. One of them brought you here. Where is the other?'

'He stayed on board the boat till we come back.'

'Was there anything said about our going back?' asked Bob, in surprise.

'Yes, Massa Bob. Dey said you' leg was broke, and you wanted me to come to you. De man said we would take you back with us.'

'Clip,' said Bob, sadly, 'these men deceived you. We are in a trap.'

'What's dat?'

'They have made us prisoners, and I don't dare to think what they will do next.'

'Dey won't 'sassinate us?' asked Clip, who had picked up the word somewhere.

'No; but I'll tell you what I think they'll do. They will take the boat down the river, sell the grain in St. Louis, and run off with the money.'

This was the conclusion to which Bob was led by Clip's story.

'We won't let em, Massa Bob,' said Clip, in excitement.

'How shall we help it Clip?'

'We must get out and runaway.'

'I wish I knew how,' said Bob.

'If we can get out, we'll take a boat to the city, and git there ahead of 'em.'

Somehow, Clip's words seemed to reassure Bob. Misery loves company, and the presence of his trusty friend and servant perceptibly lightened Bob's spirits.

'You are right, Clip,' he said. 'Tomorrow we will see what we can do. We can't do anything to-night.'

'Who is de little girl, Massa Bob?' asked Clip, suddenly.

'What little girl?'

'Haven't you seen her? De little girl downstairs.'

'I haven't seen her. Tell me about her.'

Clip described her as well as he could, and succeeded in conveying to Bob a general idea of her appearance, and that of the woman who had charge of her.

Bob listened thoughtfully.

'You don't think the little girl was any relation to the woman, Clip?' he said.

'No, Massa Bob; no more'n you is relation to me. De girl was a little lady, and de woman was awful ugly.'

'Did the little girl say anything in your hearing?'

'She asked to be taken back to her fader?'

Suddenly there came into Bob's mind the story about a little girl abducted from St. Louis.

'Clip,' he said, 'I think that little girl has been stolen from her home. I think she is the same one we heard about the other day.'

'I pity de poor girl. De ol' woman shook her, and treated her bad.'

'If we could only run away from this place, and take the little girl with us, it would be a capital idea. I would like to get her away from these wretches.'

'I'm wid you, Massa Bob,' said Clip, enthusiastically.

'Hush!' said Bob, suddenly raising his finger.

A little girl's voice was heard, and it was easy to judge that she was ascending the stairs.

Bob put his ear to the keyhole.

'Take me home to my papa,' said the poor child. 'I don't want to stay here.'

'I'll whip you,' said a harsh voice, 'if you are not good. It's time girls were a-bed. I'm going to put you to bed, and you can sleep till morning.'

'I don't want to go to bed.'

There was a little scream, for the woman had slapped her.

'I'd like to get at that woman, Clip,' said Bob, indignantly.

They heard the door open—the door of the room adjoining.

The partition was very thin, and it was easy to hear what was going on. Not only this, but Clip discovered an auger hole about eighteen inches above the floor, of sufficient size to enable him to look through it.

'Who was that black boy?' he heard the little girl say. 'He's a funny-looking boy.'

'He's come to stay here with the other boy,' answered the woman, glad to find something of interest to take the place of the complaints.

'Where are they?' asked the girl.

'They are sleeping in the next room, so you need not be afraid if I go down and leave you.'

'May I play with them tommorrow?'

'Yes, if you will be a good girl,' said the woman, willing to promise anything.

Then there was a little pause, spent in undressing the child.

'Now get into bed, and go to sleep as soon as you can.'

'Will you take me to my papa tommorrow?'

'No,' answered the woman, shortly. 'Your papa wants you to stay with me.'

'Won't I ever see my papa again?' asked the child, almost ready to cry.

'Yes; perhaps he will come to see you next week,' answered the woman, fearing that the child might sob and compel her to remain upstairs.

'Clip,' said Bob, who had taken Clip's place at the hole in the partition, 'there's no doubt of it. The girl has been stolen. I wish I could go into her room, and ask her about her father and

her home.'

He went to the door and tried it, but it was firmly locked, and it was quite useless to try to get out.

Meanwhile Joe and his wife were conversing downstairs.

'Joe,' said the woman, 'I hope I'll get rid of that brat soon. She's a heap of trouble.'

'We shall be well paid,' said Joe.

'Who's to pay us?' asked the woman.

'Brown. He's the man that's got charge of the job. She's got a rich father, who'll shell out liberal to get her back.'

'Did he pay you anything in advance?'

'I squeezed five dollars out of him.'

'Where is it, Joe?'

'Don't you wish you knew, old woman?' said Joe, with a grin. 'I can take care of it.'

'Half of it belongs to me.'

'How do you make that out?'

'Haven't I the care of the child? I don't trouble you.'

'It's all right, old lady. you won't be forgotten.'

'How much more is Brown to pay you?' asked the woman, appearing dissatisfied.

'Forty-five dollars.'

The woman's eyes sparkled. To her this seemed a vast sum of money.

'And how much am I to have?'

'What do you want money for?' demanded Joe, impatiently.

'I do want it, and that's enough.'

'Well. I can't say yet, old lady, but maybe you'll get ten dollars.'

'Altogether?'

'Of course. Ain't that enough?'

'No, it isn't. We ought to divide even.'

'Pooh! You're a woman; you don't need money?'

An unpleasant look came over the woman's face, but she said nothing.

'Come, old woman; I've got something that'll put you in good humor. See here!'

Joe produced from an out-of-the-way corner a suspicious-looking jug.

'Do you know what's in this?'

'What is it?' asked the woman, looking interested.

'Whisky. Get some boiling water, and I'll make you some punch. We'll make a night of it.'

His wife brightened up. Evidently she did not belong to a temperance society, any more than her husband. She moved about the room with alacrity, and, assisted by her husband, brewed a punch that was of considerable strength. Then put it on the table and set about enjoying themselves.

'Here's your health, ol' woman!' said Joe, and he tried to sing a stave of an old drinking song.

Together they caroused until a late hour, and then fell into a drunken sleep, which lasted till a late hour in the morning.

About seven o'clock the little girl woke up, and as is usual with children, wished to be dressed at once.

'Aunt,' Bob heard her say, 'I want to be dressed.'

But no one came to her call.

After a little waiting, she got out of bed and went downstairs, but returned in a minute or two, crying.

Bob called through the partition:

'What's the matter, little girl?'

'There's nobody to dress me. Are you the boy that came yesterday?'

'Yes. Where is the woman that put you to bed?'

'She's downstairs—she and the man. They're lying on the floor. I can't wake them up.'

An idea came to Bob.

'Come to our door, little girl, and see if you can draw back the bolt. We are fastened in.'

'Will you take me to my papa?'

'Yes; I will try to.'

The child came to the door, and, following Bob's directions, with some difficulty slipped back the bolt.

'Clip,' said Bob, in a tone of triumph, 'we're free. Now, do as I tell you, and we'll get away and reach St. Louis ahead of the boat.'

CHAPTER XXXIII

A Lucky Escape

'Now,' said Bob to the little girl, as they descended the steep and narrow staircase, 'will you do as I tell you?'

'Yes,' answered the child, placing her hand confidently in his.

'Then make as little noise as possible. We don't want them to wake up. If they do, they will prevent your going away.'

'Will you take me back to my papa, certain sure?'

'Yes'

'Oh, I am so glad!'

'Clip,' said Bob, warningly, 'mind you remain perfectly quiet. We must go through the room where the man and woman are sleeping. Any little noise might wake them up.'

'Don't be afeared for me, Massa Bob,' said Clip.

The staircase led into the main room below that, as Bob said, it was necessary to pass through it.

Entering the room on tiptoe, they witnessed a reassuring but disgusting spectacle. Joe Springer was stretched out on the floor on his back, breathing heavily; while his wife, seated in a chair, rested her head on the kitchen table. She, too, seemed to be in a drunken stupor.

The girl regarded the woman nervously, remembering the harsh treatment she had received from her.

There was one more ordeal and one more danger to run. The outer door was locked, but the key was in the lock. There was a creaking sound as Bob turned it. But he opened the door successfully, and once more they breathed freely in the clear air of morning. As the door opened they heard a muttered sound like 'more whisky!' He was probably dreaming of his potations of the previous night.

Bob hurried along his two companions until they had reached a point some half a mile distant from the place of their imprisonment. Then he thought it best to question the little girl.

'What is your name?' he asked, gently.

'Don't you know my name?' asked the child, in surprise. 'My name is Maud.'

'What is your other name?'

'Pearson—my name is Maud Lillian Pearson.'

'Just as I thought, Clip,' said Bob, triumphantly. 'This is the little girl that was stolen from her parents in St. Louis.'

'Yes; my papa lives in St. Louis. Will you take me to him?'

'Yes, Maud. Only be a good girl and do as I tell you.'

'And you won't let that ugly woman take me away?'

'No; we will hide you away from her. Did she treat you badly?'

'Yes; she shook me and said she would whip me. She said she was my aunt; but it isn't true.'

'Who brought you to her?'

Maud thereupon described the man whom we know as Brown, the abler one of the confederates who had stolen the ferryboat.

'I wonder whether our boat is gone?' said Bob.

'Mebbe we can see from the hill,' suggested Clip.

There was a small elevation near-by. Bob ascended it, and looked toward the point where his boat had been tied up. There was no sign of it. It had disappeared. Though still early, Brown and Minton, fearing interference, had cut loose about four o'clock, and were by this time several miles on their way to the great city.

'It's gone, Clip,' said Bob, sadly.

'Never mind, Massa Bob; we'll catch 'em,' answered Clip, energetically.

'Yes, if there is any boat starts down the river today.'

This, however, was something which he was not sure of. Moreover, he felt that the sooner he got away from Joe Springer and his estimable wife the better. But where could he take refuge? Not at the hotel, for Springer would find him out and reclaim the girl. While he was considering, in his perplexity, what course to pursue, he fell in with two boys, who appeared to be about fifteen years of age. They regarded Bob and his party with curiosity.

Bob eyed the boys closely, and decided that they could be depended upon. They seemed to be just the friends he was in search of. He introduced himself, and learned that their names were John Sheehan and Edward Bovee.

'Can you tell me, boys, when the next steamer will start for St. Louis?'

'Yes,' answered John; 'there is one at seven o'clock tomorrow morning.'

'That is the earliest?'

'Yes,' said John.

'Do you know of any private house where we can stay till that time? I am willing to pay a fair price.'

'You can come to our house,' said Edward Bovee. 'I am sure mother will take you in. But you won't get as good meals as at the hotel.'

'I don't mind that. I shall be glad to stay at your house. Could we go there for breakfast?'

'Yes; follow me, and I will lead the way.'

Edward Boyee led the way to a neat cottage, where his mother, a pleasant-looking lady, welcomed them, and readily undertook to keep them until the boat started for St. Louis. Bob, feeling the necessity of concealment, took Mrs. Bovee into his confidence, and readily secured the co-operation of the good lady, who took a motherly interest in little Maud.

Now the children have found a safe retreat, we will return to Joe Springer and his interesting wife.

About half an hour after their young prisoners had escaped Mrs. Springer raised her head from the table, and looked about her in a bewildered way. The bright sunshine entering at the window revealed to her that she had spent the night in a drunken stupor, even if Joe's prostrate form had not been a visible reminder. She went to her husband and shook him roughly.

'Get up, Joe! It's morning!'

He opened his eyes and looked around him with stupefaction.

'What's up, old woman?' she asked.

'I am, and you ought to be,' she answered, sharply.

'Where's the whisky?'

'You've had enough. Now get up and hustle round, if you

want some breakfast. I'll go up and dress the little girl.'

Mrs. Springer went upstairs, but came down again, two steps at a time, in a state of high excitement.

'Joe,' said she, quickly, 'the little gal's gone!'

'What?'

'The little gal's gone! Run out and see if you can't catch her. If we lose her, we lose fifty dollars.'

'Are the boys all right?'

'Yes, the door is bolted. They couldn't get out.'

This was true. Bob had taken the precaution to lock the door after leaving the room. For this reason, it was half an hour later before Joe discovered that all his prisoners had escaped. Then as might have been expected, there was a wild scene of recrimination, ending in a fight, in which Mrs. Springer did her part, for she was by no means a weak or delicate lady, but a woman without fear, who believed in the right of self-defense. The worthy pair instituted a search through the village, but failed to discover any trace of the lost children. The next morning, however, Joe Springer got up unusually early, for him, and strolled to the steamboat landing. The boat was already out in the stream, when on the deck he discovered Maud and the two boys.

'Stop the boat!' screamed Joe, in excitement.

'What's the matter?' asked the man beside him.

'Those three children. They have run away.'

'From you?'

'Yes; from my house.'

'Why, man, you must be drunk! You have no children.'

'I had charge of 'em, particularly the little gal. Stop the boat, I say!'

'Has the man any claim on you?' asked the captain, who happened to be standing near Bob.

'Not the slightest,' answered Bob.

'Or the little girl?'

'No; her father lives in St. Louis, and I am taking her to him.'

'Stop the boat!' screamed Joe, frantically.

'He's drunk,' said the neighbor. 'He does not know what he is talking about.'

This settled the matter as far as the captain was concerned. Bob paid the full passage money for the party, and they were enrolled as regular passengers.

Toward the middle of the afternoon a surprise awaited them. They saw, not far ahead, their own boat, which was drifting down the river, with Brown at the helm.

'Do you see that, Clip?' asked Bob.

'Yes, Massa Bob.'

'Quick, hide! Don't let them see us. I have no objection to their working their passage to the city. When they get there, we will be on hand to take possession.'

'Dat's a good joke! Won't they be s'prised, dough?' asked Clip, showing his white teeth.

So the steamboat swept by, carrying three children past two conspirators, who fancied them safely housed in Joe Springer's house up to the river.

CHAPTER XXXIV

What Bob Brought Home

After disposing of his cargo, Bob was puzzled to know what to do with the ferryboat. Finally he had an offer of one hundred dollars, from a speculative Yankee who had drifted out to

St. Louis, and gladly accepted it. This sum paid all expenses, including his and Clip's return fare, and left him with a handsome sum to his credit, viz.:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| 1,400 bushels wheat, at \$2.25 | \$3,150 |
| Reward | 1,000 |
| | \$4,150 |

This sum with the exception of one hundred and fifty dollars, by advice of Mr. Pearson, he deposited in a St. Louis bank, and then started for home.

He could not make the whole passage by steamer, but went part way by railroad, and then engaged a carriage to a point four miles from home. Thence he and Clip walked. He wanted to surprise not only his mother, but Wolverton. He knew now that Brown and Minton had only been agents of his more crafty enemy, Brown having made a written confession, not so much out of friendship to Bob as out of spite against Wolverton, whom he held responsible for getting him into this scrape.

With soiled shoes and clothes covered with dust, Bob and Clip entered the village, and purposely walked by Wolverton's office.

The latter, spying them through the window, smiled maliciously, and hurried out to meet them.

"Aha, my young friends," he said, with a pleased glance at their soiled clothes, "so you have returned?"

"Yes, sir," answered Bob, soberly.

"And what luck did you have, may I ask?"

"We had good luck at first, but at Rocky Creek two rascals entrapped us, and stole our boat and cargo."

Wolverton laughed outright. So it was true, after all.

"Excuse my smiling," he said; "but you seem to have come out at the little end of the horn."

"It does seem so, sir."

"You remember what I told you before you started?"

"What was that?"

"That you were too young for such an expedition. It would have been better for you to accept my offer."

"It seems so," answered Bob again.

"Seems so! Of course it would have been. But the trouble was, you were so puffed up by your own self-conceit that you thought you knew best."

"I plead guilty to that, sir; I did think so," answered Bob, candidly.

"I am glad you admit it. So you had to walk back?"

"You can judge for yourself, Mr. Wolverton."

"Well, you certainly do look like two tramps. The next time you may feel like following my advice."

"I may," answered Bob.

It did occur to Mr. Wolverton that Bob's answers were rather unusual, and his manner rather queer, quite unlike his usual tone and manner. But this he readily accounted for. The boy's pride had been humbled. He knew now that he was in Wolverton's power, and he had the sense to be humble, in the hope of making better terms.

"But it won't do," said the agent to himself. "He will find that I will have what is mine, and he cannot soften my heart by any appeal to my pity."

"It appears to me you are in rather a scrape," he said, after a pause.

"How is that?"

"Why, a part of your mortgage comes due in a short time. I hope you don't expect me to wait."

"No doubt you will be considerate, Mr. Wolverton, remembering what luck we have had."

"No, I won't," snarled Wolverton.

"Don't flatter yourself so far. I am not responsible for your misfortune, or folly, as I call it."

"Still, Mr. Wolverton — — —"

"Oh, it's no use to talk," continued the agent, raising his hand impatiently. "You have been a fool, and you must suffer the penalty of your folly."

"Has Sam got back, Mr. Wolverton?" asked Bob, changing the subject, rather to Mr. Wolverton's surprise.

"No; have you seen him?" asked the agent, eagerly.

"Yes, sir."

"Where?" asked Wolverton, quickly.

"The fact is, we discovered him on our boat soon after we started."

"You did!" ejaculated the agent, his eyes almost starting out of his head. "Why didn't you send him back?"

"Because he said you didn't treat him well, and begged to stay."

"Young man, do you know I could have you arrested for abducting my nephew?" demanded Wolverton angrily.

"Was it my fault that he hid himself on my boat?"

"Where is he now?" asked Wolverton, abruptly.

"He left the boat at a point on the way."

"Where was it?"

"You must excuse my answering that question. Sam wouldn't like it."

"What difference does that make?"

"Sam is my friend. I think, however, you will soon know, as he means to come back."

Wolverton smiled triumphantly.

"I shall be glad to see him," he said, significantly. Bob knew what that meant.

"You must excuse me now, Mr. Wolverton," said Bob. "I must hurry home, as mother will be anxious to see me."

"Tell her I shall call very soon—on business."

"I will."

When they were out of hearing the boys laughed in amusement. They had a surprise in store for Wolverton.

CHAPTER XXXV

Conclusion

There was another arrival at Burton's Ranch the next day. Sam Wolverton came in charge of his new-found relative, Robert Granger. They took a carriage, and reached the ranch without attracting the attention of Aaron Wolverton.

Mrs. Burton welcomed her visitors, and expressed great pleasure at the discovery that Sam's fortunes were likely to be improved. Mr. Granger proposed to make a call upon the faithless guardian, but was saved the necessity, as Mr. Wolverton called early in the afternoon of the same day. He was in a hurry to show his power, and foreclose the mortgage. It was arranged that Sam and Mr. Granger should remain out of sight at first.

Robert answered the knock at the door.

"Is your mother at home?" asked Wolverton.

"Yes, sir; will you walk in?"

"I believe I will."

He entered the sitting-room, and Mrs. Burton soon made her appearance.

"I see your son has returned, widder," remarked the agent.

'Yes; it seems pleasant to have him back. I missed him greatly.'

'Humph! I s'pose so. It's a pity he went at all.'

'I don't know that.'

'Why, it stands to reason,' said Wolverton, impatiently. 'He went on a fool's errand.'

'What makes you say that?'

'He might have known a boy like him couldn't succeed in such an enterprise. If he has taken up with my offer, he would have been all right.'

'He said you offered him much less than the market price.'

'And so he started off to do better, and lost his whole cargo,' sneered Wolverton, smiling unpleasantly.

Mrs. Burton was silent.

'I came to tell that I should require not only the interest, but a payment of half the mortgage, according to the conditions. It is due next Saturday.'

'Won't you wait, under the circumstances, Mr. Wolverton?'

'No; I will not.'

'Do you think that is kind?' asked Mrs. Burton.

'Kindness is kindness, and business is business, Mrs. Burton. Still, I am willing to spare you on one condition.'

'What is that?'

'That you become Mrs. Wolverton.'

Mrs. Burton made a gesture of repulsion.

'That is entirely out of the question,' she said.

'Then I shall show no mercy.'

Mrs. Burton went to the door and called 'Robert.'

Bob entered.

'Mr. Wolverton demands his interest and the payment of half the mortgage, according to the terms.'

'It is not due yet.'

'It will be, next Saturday,' said the agent, triumphantly. 'And I won't listen to any palaver or any entreaties to put off the payment. As you have made your bed you can lie upon it.'

'What do you propose to do if we don't pay?' asked Bob.

'Foreclose the mortgage,' exclaimed the agent, banging his fist upon the table before him.

'In that case, I think, mother, we will pay,' said Bob, quietly.

'You can't pay!' snarled Wolverton.

'That is where you are mistaken, Mr. Wolverton. I will not only pay what you ask, but I am ready to take up the whole mortgage.'

'Is the boy crazy?' ejaculated Wolverton.

'Not that I am aware of,' answered Bob, smiling.

'You haven't got the money.'

'Mistaken again, Mr. Wolverton.'

'When did you get it?' gasped Wolverton. 'Wasn't your cargo stolen?'

'Yes, by emissaries of yours,' was Bob's unexpected reply; 'but I recovered it, and sold the grain for two dollars and a quarter a bushel.'

'You recovered it?' said Wolverton, turning pale.

'Yes; and the men that stole it are now in jail, I have a letter from one of them, declaring that he was employed by you.'

'It's a lie!' hastily exclaimed the agent; but he looked frightened.

'I have reason to believe it is true. Mr. Wolverton, your base conspiracy failed.'

'I guess I'll go,' said Wolverton, rising. He wanted time to think.

'Not just yet. Here are two persons who wish to see you,' and, to Wolverton's surprise, Sam and Robert Granger entered the

room.

'You didn't expect to see me, Aaron Wolverton,' said Captain Granger. 'I have come here with your nephew to demand restitution of the property which you have appropriated to your own use, giving him to understand that he was living on charity.'

Wolverton looked like a man in a state of collapse. He didn't dare to deny what he knew Captain Granger would have no difficulty in proving. He glared at Sam as if would like to have him in his power for a short time.

'Are you coming back with me?' he asked.

'I will answer for him,' said Captain Granger. 'Sam is of an age when the law authorizes him to select his own guardian. I have accepted the trust, and I demand the transfer of property to me.'

If there had been any chance of success, Wolverton would have contested the matter, and, as it was, he interposed all the obstacles in his power. Finally, Sam got his own, however, much to Wolverton's disappointment.

* * * * *

Five years have passed. The mortgage on Burton's Ranch has long since been paid, and Bob is making a handsome profit every year for his mother and himself. Clip is still a member of the family, and, though he cannot be called a model of industry, he is a favorite through his good nature and love of fun. He is thoroughly loyal to the Burtons, and hates Wolverton as much as it is in his nature to hate anybody. Wolverton is getting worse in temper as he grows older, and his ill gotten gains do not bring him happiness. The sight of Bob's prosperity is gall and wormwood to him; but for this Bob cares little. Sam is employed in a store under his new guardian's charge, but every summer he comes to Burton's Ranch and stays a month, where he, Bob and Clip have fine times. Mrs. Burton is happy in her prosperity, and is thankful to God for having given her so good a son. Bob has made more than one trip down the river, but none so eventful as the one described in this story.

THE END

* * * * *

"It is I, be not afraid!"

When the storms of life are raging,
And the night is dark and drear,
When our strength is spent in toiling,
And our spirit sinks with fear,
Oft again we see Him coming,
Swiftly hastening to our aid;
Often still we hear Him calling,
It is I, be not afraid!"

When the night of death shall lower,
And the Jordan's surges roll,
When the hour and power of darkness
Overwhelm the sinking soul,
Then above the raging billows,
And night's deepest, darkest shade,
We shall hear Him calling to us,
"It is I, be not afraid!"

Sel. by C. Daniel Montgomery

AMISH BOYS IN CPS

From The Papers

Continued From Last Month

December 15, 1942 FROM THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES—'Irked by the growing number of objectors who, despite the fact that they have been given classification by their draft board, refuse to report for service at work camps set up for them by the government, James J. Giblin, Assistant U. S. Attorney in charge of selective services cases said his office will ask the courts to impose full penalties on such violators...'

January 1, 1943 FROM LINCOLN, NEBR. STATE JOURNAL LETTER COLUMN:—I would be in favor of shipping the conscientious objectors to Japan and Germany and letting them have a taste of what they'd get if our men in the service wouldn't fight for them and the rest of us.

(signed) Disgruntled.

January 15, 1943 FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES, JAN. 7, 1943—One month after the first anniversary of our entrance into the war, the government finds that the difficult task of handling the conscientious objectors has turned out well; indeed far beyond expectations. And from the other side of the picture, the National Service Board for Religious Objectors describes the government program as 'sympathetic and understanding and one which has brought great satisfaction in the main.

...According to Selective Service officers, the job of handling the objectors is one hundred per cent better done than in the First World War. The morale of the men is good; there are no menacing problems.

Naturally there are throughout the camps a proportion of intellectuals, whose pacifism takes them into mental caverns. But even these, it is learned are not so militant as to attempt to stimulate disorder.

'When it comes to the actual hard work the objectors are doing, officials said their daily job shows that they accomplish twice as much as their C.C.C. predecessors on the same projects.'

January 15, 1943 PHILADELPHIA BULLETIN-LETTER COLUMN:—I think conscientious objectors should be made to take their place in the ranks or anywhere else, furnished with a rifle, one belt of loaded cartridges and one of blank ones, then each can decide for himself then and there how conscientious he really is about killing or even wounding his fellow man. *G.A. Ossman.*

January 15, 1943 FROM THE DES MOINES, IOWA SUNDAY REGISTER—There are 169 able-bodied men of army age living here who won't fight for their country. But many of them are ready to face death for the welfare of their fellow country men. Most spectacular experiment is one in which four conscientious objectors are acting as human guinea pigs in a study of the typhus-carrying louse, mass killer in almost every war.

AND IN ANSWER, FROM THE LETTER COLUMNS OF THE SAME PAPER:—I wonder what these men would do if their prayers were broken up by a bunch of Japs charging into the room with fixed bayonets. Does anyone believe 'good will and love' would save them?' *John D. Beardsley.*

After reading the Sunday Register with its flaming headlines and praise of conscientious objectors, I am wondering how you would go at it to compare the fine picture of a bunch of them praying over their evening meal in a nice warm room and nothing to bother their nights sleep, with the American boy going down in a flaming airplane to die in the cold water of the Pacific Ocean. *William McManus.*

MARCH 1, 1943-FROM A NEW YORK TIMES EDITORIAL, AFTER A BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF C.P.S.:—Here is a sensible, sound, business like way of dealing with men whom it has been too much the custom to regard as fanatics or extremists because they happen to be sensitive on a point of conscience, a trait that has been honored since Christianity began. Their sincerity has been tested. They are self-respecting men. It is pleasant to learn of the way they are treated. In the First World War, Conscientious Objectors were handled less humanely and intelligently.

MARCH 1, 1943-FROM AN EDITORIAL, THE CHARLOTTE, N.C. NEWS:—In the next war, the way we see the trend, the U.S. Government will take no cognizance of the rights of conscientious objectors.

...These are not Revolutionary days when a volunteer soldier's term expired every few months; nor World War I days when conscientious objectors were respected for their beliefs...The country...simply expects any and all Americans to see the war for what it is and give up the attitude of the ostrich.

JUNE 1, 1943-CONCERNING THE C.P.S. MEN WHO HELPED WITH THE FLOOD AT COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.—Prominent citizens and a newspaper thanked them for their services, commending them on the way they had worked.

Denison City Engineer Jack Boyne had a little more trouble thanking them. He first asked the men, a Mennonite group, if he could treat them all to a show. They declined politely.

How about some cigarettes or beer all around? Boyne asked next. That offer was also declined.

Somewhat at a loss, Boyne asked if there were some other way the city could show its appreciation. He was informed that the camp could use some aprons for the cooks and some dish towels. The request was filled.

FROM THE COUNCIL BLUFFS IOWA, NONPARIEL:—Regardless of what we may think of their views, Council Bluffs cannot help but think a great deal of thanks for the help that the conscientious objectors from Denison have given us in our need for workers in building up the levees on the river front in an effort to protect the city from possible ravages of the floods.

JULY 15, 1943-FROM MARY LANES COLUMN, OMAHA WORLD-HERALD:—Dear Mary Lane: Just recently I visited one of the Iowa institutions for the insane. I was astonished to learn of their having some 25 conscientious objectors employed there, a number of them with wives.

They live a family life, are furnished good quarters. These men are paid \$2.50 per month, the wives \$45, with full maintenance. They have their evenings out after 6 o'clock, one day a week and every fifth Sunday free.

Recently one of them had time off to go home and get married and brought his wife back with him. Another had time to go home when a baby was born. A number have nice cars.

Do our boys in the service have these privileges? No...With these conchies getting a break like this I fear we will have more

of them. *Signed Grandmother.*

AUGUST 1, 1943-FROM A SATURDAY EVENING POST ARTICLE BY PRIVATE ALBERT B. GERBER:—Am I then, entirely selfish in my personal war aims? I don't think so. I am very proud of my country's treatment of conscientious objectors. I don't want them to have to fight. One of the things I am fighting for is their right not to bear arms if, for religious reasons, they feel impelled to object.'

FROM THE DETROIT, MICHIGAN, FREE PRESS:—Conscientious objectors to military service are doing an excellent job working on farms in Lenawee and Genesee Counties, according to farmers who were able to hire the men as farmhands. Twenty objectors are working on farms in each county.

Farmers tell me that some of the objectors are the best hired hands they ever had, R.L. Hartzler, area supervisor of the men said. 'They are willing and able and many of them are experienced at farm work.'

The day after the 20 objectors arrived in Lenawee County, almost 100 more farmers filed applications to hire them. There is no indication that additional objectors will be available for farms in this area.

The objectors receive 50 cents a day for personal expenses and also receive their room and board on the farms where they work.

AUGUST 15, 1943-FROM A LETTER TO THE EDITOR, BOSTON, ZIONS HERALD:—Incidentally a finer group of young men cannot be found than you will see on a visit to a C.P.S. camp. The writer recently made such a visit. Not once did he hear the faintest suggestion of profanity, loud talk or off-color language. The boys are gentlemen. Very few of them use tobacco or alcohol. They are such young men as you will find in youth groups in our churches.

OCTOBER 1, 1943:—Colonel Kosch's definition of the C.P.S. influenza experiment, as described to the Senate Military Affairs Committee:

If the experiment works, the men will not get anything.

If it does not, they will get influenza.

OCTOBER 15, 1944-LETTER TO THE EDITOR, NEW YORK NEWS:—What do you say to this good people? If we of this generation live to see another war, God forbid, let's refuse to fight and force the mad, power-crazy leaders of that future day to go out on a small, commodious battlefield, armed to the teeth, and may the best man win. *Signed, Soldier's wife, Bronx.*

JANUARY 15, 1944-FROM THE PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND, BULLETIN:—Mennonite conscientious objectors may be a headache to their draft boards, but they have certainly proved to be a boon for the state of Rhode Island.

The 50 Mennonites who have been working at the state hospital for mental diseased since last February'...have practically saved this institution,' Dr. John R. Ross, superintendent declared today.

'I don't know,' Dr. Ross said, 'what we would have done without them. I only wish we could get a lot more of them.'

FEBRUARY 15, 1944-FROM THE WRITINGS OF NAPOLEON, REPRINTED IN THE AMERICAN FRIEND:—The more I study the world, the more I am convinced of the inability of force to create anything durable. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and I myself have founded

empires: but upon what did those creations of our genius depend? They depended upon force. Jesus Christ founded his empire upon love and to this very day millions would die for him.

MAY 1, 1944-FROM YANK (THE ARMY WEEKLY, APRIL 21 ISSUE) A FEATURE STORY ON THE PUERTO RICAN C.P.S. UNITS BY PVT. JUD COOK:—Life at the Castaner project is no bed of roses. Food is nourishing enough but far less inviting than Puerto Rican garrison menus....The table is often meatless and the vegetables are homegrown at the camp.

In theory, at least, the C.O.'s are entitled to two and one half days of furlough a month...Only one man has chosen to accumulate his furlough time—he was professor at the University of Puerto Rico for thirty days. Other conchies don't go on leave because they are busted.

By act of Congress no appropriation may be made by the federal government to pay C.O.'s. So it is little wonder that the average conchy is broke; he is sweating out the duration on \$5.00 a month.

MAY 15, 1944-FROM AN EDITORIAL IN THE SHREVEPORT, L.A., JOURNAL:—The U.S. maintains near Magnolia, Ark., one of several camps where C.O.'s are permitted to work instead of putting on the uniform of their country and joining the men on the battlefield. Most red-blooded Americans feel that the 'scruples' professed by these young men are pure and unadulterated bunk, but the law authorizes work for them rather than fighting.

But a tornado hit the Magnolia section a few days ago, injuring 26 persons, and it is reported that of those hurt, 25 were from the camps of C.O.'s.

The thought comes that if these young men had been in a foxhole somewhere in Italy or Burma, or on one of the southwest Pacific Islands, they might have escaped injury entirely. Providence has a way of taking care of such things, it seems.

JUNE 15, 1944-FROM THE PROTESTANT VOICE, A COLUMN BY HOMER W. KING, CALLED "TO DATE"—When the full story of World War II is written, the Civilian Public Service men may play a more impressive and heroic role than many expect. Even now we can say authoritatively that the C.O.'s who bear the brunt of much undeserved censure are participating in scientific experiments which call for as much personal risk as would be encountered ducking machine gun bullets or lying in a fox hole.

FROM THE BELLAIRE, OHIO, LEADER, A COLUMN BY W.H. MCWILLIAMS, CALLED "HI WATERS"—A conscientious objector, is a guy who likes to lay in the cool grass of the lawn and watch his brother sweat and slave in the victory garden and then next fall, stuff his gut with the product of his brothers labor.

I never heard of a C.O. objectin' to the nice things of life. His conscience doesn't twit when it comes to receiving; it's just when he has to give.

FROM THE PORTLAND OREGONIAN: EDITORIAL—When it is told that conscientious objectors, engaged in forest fire prevention, are not laggard in making parachute jumps in course of duty, some folks will have to revise their opinion that all conchies are craven. A parachute jump above a forest is an extra-hazardous adventure even for the boldest of parachute jumpers, in the army or out.

Indeed the theory and conduct of conscientious objectors are so at variance that it is amusing to hear reports that the con-

chies quarrel more or less among themselves over what constitutes the real article in conscientious objectoring.

FROM THE LETTER COLUMN IN "YANK" IN ANSWER TO A PREVIOUS LETTER FROM THERE MEN WHO FIND IT "VERY DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND HOW ANYONE CAN BE A C.O."

HAVING READ THE GRIPE — about the C.O.'s, well, I happened to have 20 of the objectors work under me in 1941. These men pay \$35 a month, also furnish their own clothes and work eight hours a day without pay. They have no entertainment. . . one day a week off but must use shanks' horses to get into town. . . be back in camp not later than 11:30 P.M.

These men I had under me were being trained to fight forest fires and many times they fought fires for 24 hours without any rest. . . I am not an objector or just a rookie in the Army but I believe in giving a man his just dues, and I think these objectors should have theirs. — An Old-Timer.

JULY 1, 1944 —

A semi-public debate on the rights and value of C.O.'s was being carried on last month between First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt and "innumerable" C.O.'s as well as their friends and relatives.

The exchange began in the June issue of the "Ladies' Home Journal." In her regular column "If You Ask Me," Mrs. Roosevelt answered a query as to why C.O. dependents were not provided for by saying, in brief, because the C.O. "is not performing any service for the country."

Numbers of C.O.'s immediately wrote to, or called upon Mrs. Roosevelt to correct the factual inaccuracies of her statement.

Mrs. Roosevelt stuck to her original statements, however. Through her private correspondence and in two consecutive "My Day" columns syndicated in more than 100 newspapers, she answered her critics politely but firmly. At the same time she expanded the discussion to include the entire C.O. issue.

"I cannot help feeling very sorry for honest conscientious objectors," she said, "for I am quite sure many a young man must find it bitter to let other young men of his own-age die and fight and give up time in occupations they care little about.

"It is only because of these young men, however, who are willing to fight that anyone can indulge himself in a personal viewpoint. Some day, perhaps, the world will be the kind of civilized place in which we can all live in safety according to our own lights. But it isn't that kind of a place today, and so you and I are defended in our peaceful lives at home by those who will do what their government asks of them no matter what that task may be.

"It is true that CO's have earned and saved much money for the Government. It is true that they have made the lives of patients in state hospitals more bearable than they have ever been before. It is true that those who are willing to work in factories or military medical establishments, and some of them actually in danger zones or in the field of battle, have done heroic deeds and are fine people.

"But they are doing what they want to do. They are not the same kind of citizens as are the men in the armed services. For this reason, Congress has not appropriated money to pay them or to help their dependents on the same basis as the men drafted into the armed services."

FROM THE LETTER COLUMN OF "YANK" THE ARMY WEEKLY IN ANSWER TO THE MAY-1 WRITE UP ON THE PUERTO RICAN PROJECT.

Dear Yank: I read your article. . . and appreciated it very much. This country was established by men of strong convictions and rigid consciences, who took their stand in the face of public opinion, ridicule, sarcasm and in spite of the devil himself if need be. I think it a sad day when we, as a nation, work a man in a dangerous and strategic station without feeding him food as decent as the average GI eats and without pay at all or even means of financing his way home on furlough. — Sgt. Roy H. Powell (Arizona)

Dear Yank: After spending almost two years in Puerto Rico I can truly say that the conchies do deserve a break and more than just \$5 per month. In my opinion the doctor and the conscientious objectors deserve a lot more credit for what they are getting." — T-5 Joe Catanzaro (Iniwetok).

Dear Yank: GIs are fighting and dying on every world battlefield. They've been away from their loved ones for a long time, and some have kids they haven't even seen yet. But in this article your correspondent tries to make heroes out of conscientious objectors and goes on to mention their hardships. That's really tough, and I'm crying in my beer. Can you imagine what would happen to them if they were German or Japanese subjects? — Pvt. C. Donovan (Corscia)

AUGUST 15, 1944 - FROM AN EDITORIAL IN THE LYNCHBURG, VA. NEWS:

...Being an extremely conscientious person who will not fight in or in any way approves wars, we wonder how the objector will accept the fruits of war, except, of course the bare peace that results, those of us who are not of his meek and patient persuasion have great hopes of benefits, both material and intangible, from the present conflict as horrible and inhuman as it has been.

Can the conscientious objector bring himself to enjoy that which has been purchased with blood? We shall make no attempt to answer this question, but leave it to the conscience of the man who can reap the field in which he has not sown.

AUGUST 15, 1944 — CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS IN OTHER WARS.

In 1775, busy seventy-year old Ben Franklin tacked an amendment on the Pennsylvania Assemblies' military budget. The bill to provide troops by conscription to go to the aid of the colonists fighting the British in Boston. The amendment: military exemption for those persons who from religious beliefs are scrupulous of the lawfulness of bearing arms' He meant, he wrote, to respect the consciences of the thousands of "Quakers and Moravians" in Pennsylvania.

Military conscription had begun in the new United States and so thanks to Ben Franklin, had exemption for CO's.

Some type of militia service had been required in many the colonies; Friends and Mennonites had undergone severe hardships because of their refusal to bear arms.

When ratifying the Constitution the states of Virginia (probably because of the influence of Jefferson), North Carolina (perhaps because of the influence of Friends there,) and Rhode Island (since Roger Williams' time, the home of freedom of conscience) recommended that the Constitution be amended to provide exemption from bearing arms to conscientious objectors.

James Madison, Father of the Constitution, proposed the amendment on the floor of the House June 8, 1789. The amendment read, "No person religiously scrupulous of bearing arms shall be compelled to render military service in person." Passed by the House in Aug. 20, 1789, it never got any further.

Both the war of 1812 and the Mexican War were fought with volunteers; CO's had little trouble. But both the North and the South had conscription laws during the Civil War.

The Confederate States passed its draft law in 1862 without mentioning CO's but soon after, the Adjutant General's Office issued an order exempted "Friends, Mennonites, Dunkards, Nazariners" who paid an exemption of \$500 or presented a substitute, and who could present a statement from the "bishop, presiding elder or some other officer" that they were a member of that church on Oct. 11, 1862.

CO's in the North had much the same problem, though Abraham Lincoln and Secretary of War Stanton were more sympathetic. A \$300 tax brought complete exemption and the money was used for sick and wounded. The Federal Conscription Act finally listed Friends as noncombatants assigned to hospitals and work among the freedom.

Hundreds refused to pay the tax in both the North and South; some fled to the west some were turned over to the military where they suffered a great deal of harsh treatment.

The Indian and Spanish American Wars were fought with volunteers and it was more than a century later when the problem came up again.

On April 6, 1916, the U. S. declared war on Germany. The selective Service act was rushed through Congress by May 19, 1917. This is by no means a conscription of the unwilling," said Woodrow Wilson. By June 30, 1919, at least 14,345 men had been convicted by civil courts for violation of the draft and hundreds more were court martialed.

The 1917 Act differs from present law as regards CO's in three important ways:

1. The 1917 Act recognized only members of the historic peace churches.

2. Directly a man received his card notifying him to report for induction he was considered in the army.

3. CO's were exempted from combatant work only. It took Wilson almost a year to define non-combatant work; medical corps, quartermaster corps, engineering corps including building railroads, roads, rear line fortifications.

The story of the CO's in World War I is not a pleasant one. Over 500 CO's were court martialed, usually for refusing to obey orders by army officers. More than 140 were sentenced to life imprisonment, 17 were sentenced to be shot to death by musketry. Though none of the shooting sentences were carried out, and all CO's were finally released in 1920 by President Harding, there was a great amount of needless brutality in the army camps and prisons.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1944—FROM THE MENNONITE CENTRAL COMMITTEE BULLETIN

On August 3, at the Cave Junction, Oregon, smoke jumpers side camp, a pilot of a Forest Service plane making a test hop just before taking on C.P.S. jumpers to answer a fire call crashed and was killed.

According to one report, on the way to the camp to pick up the smokejumpers "the plane developed motor trouble." Upon arrival the pilot endeavored to fix the engine. When he took the plane up for a test hop, he never got above a couple hundred feet. As he was climbing the airport, the motor on his Fairchild conked and he spun down to a crash which immediately caught fire, consuming the plane and the pilot before the eyes of the waiting smokejumpers. The Forest Service rushed a plane out the next day to give the C.P.S. men some practice jumps before any of them could 'wash-up' as

result of what they had witnessed." Because of the comradeship existing between C.P.S. smokejumpers and the Forest Service men with whom they live and work, the death of a smoke-jumper pilot is felt as a personal loss by the C.P.S. men.

STATEMENTS OF TOLERANCE

Freedom of conscience in a foundation stone of our Democracy. Consequently, we must respect the attitude of those persons who honestly and sincerely, on conscientious grounds based on religious training and belief, object to participation in war. The fact that such persons form but a small minority of our citizenry and that we disagree with their position, does not affect our obligation to recognize and respect their convictions.

—Francis A. Biddle, The Attorney General, Washington, D.C.

The religious convictions of several denominations, such as the Quakers, Mennonites and Brethren forbid them to take part in military service. While I do not agree with a theory of complete pacifism, I think that all should recognize the sincerity of these groups. Tolerance is an essential part of American democracy. Congress has recognized that it requires the recognition of religious views. The decision of Congress should be wholeheartedly supported by all Americans.

—Robert A. Taft, U.S. Senator from Ohio

I wholeheartedly agree that those persons who, for religious convictions, feel that they may not serve in the armed forces of our country should receive fair treatment at the hands of their local draft boards and should be permitted to serve their country in ways other than serving in the armed forces.

—Florelo LaGuardia, Mayor of New York City

To Be Continued

* * * * *

He is coming, coming for us, we'll see His light afar
On the dark horizon rising as the Bright and Morning Star,
Cheering many a waking watcher, as the star whose kindly ray
Heralds the approaching morning just before the break of day.
Oh! what joy, as night hangs round us, 'tis to think of morning's ray;
Sweet to know He's coming for us just before the break of day.

He is coming, coming for us, soon we'll hear His voice on high;
Dead and living, rising, changing, in the twinkling of an eye,
Shall be caught up all together for the meeting in the air;
With a shout the Lord, descending, shall Himself await us there.
Oh! what joy that great foregathering, trusted meeting in the air;
Sweet to know He's coming for us, calling us to join Him there.

He is coming as the Bridegroom, coming to unfold at last
The great secret of His purpose, mystery of ages past;
And the Bride, to her is granted in His beauty now to shine,
As in rapture she exclaimeth, "I am His, and He is mine."
Oh! what joy that marriage union, mystery of love divine;
Sweet to sing in all its fullness, "I am His, and He is mine."

COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued From Page 8

while. The last I heard she was feeling better.

Moses, son of Jacob J. Gingerich, broke his left arm near the shoulder joint while playing in the upstairs of a shed. He was trying to playfully scare one of his brothers and a sister and climbed into a tobacco bailer, when he climbed back out of it, it fell on his arm and broke it. The doctors put his arm in a sling and tied it to his body. He was supposed to go back to the doctor in 10 days. I haven't heard anything about how it was improving.

Nunnally, Tennessee

During June the Truman D. Bontrager family spent a week in Missouri, visiting home folks and the Leroy Bontrager family, spent a little over 2 weeks in Bronson, Michigan with home folks. On June 25th Mrs. D. S. B. and daughter Polly left for McKae, Arkansas to see the new granddaughter born to Ferman and Mary Yurtzy. The same evening Grandpa's S. R. B's went to Huntingdon, Tennessee for a few weeks visit with plans to come back here again. On the 26th a load from Thio was thru here heading for Arizona. They made a few short stops.

Jamesport, Missouri

Widow Lydiann Hershberger fell while going up the steps at her home a few weeks ago and hurt her leg and hip, but is now able to be on the wheelchair again. Mail would be appreciated, send to Mrs. Lydiann Hershberger - Fairbank, Iowa 50629.

Mrs. Ura E. Gingerich is in the hospital yet since an operation on June 25, but expects to be released around the first of July.

Rudy D. Gingerich somehow fell off a load of bales and dislocated his shoulder. He has his arm in a sling.

Levi Gingerich Jr., 15, was milking when a cow backed out of her stanchion and ran over him. He has a fractured pelvis and was in the hospital for a few days.

Marshfield Missouri

While John Rabers were gone to Delaware to a funeral there 7 yr. old Rosa fell off their pony and broke her arm. Then after they came home the Mrs. (also Rosa) fell and hurt her ribs so that she was laid up.

Maywood, Missouri

Word has received of the hospitalization of my Grandmother, Mrs. Samuel C. Chupp, of Nappanee, Indiana, so my parents left to visit her and before they got back word was received of the death of Mrs. Moses J. Schrock of Bowling Green, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Kemp and family, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben E. Girod, Joe E. Girod and Miss Katie Kemp were the first Amish to make the trip from Bowling Green to here with horse and buggy. They attended church here at our place yesterday.

La Plata, Missouri

Alvin M. Bontrager (Moses) had the misfortune of falling off a load of hay and cracked his arm. This happened the afternoon of June 12.

MaRay, Arkansas

Several years ago an English neighbor got Amish to help haul his hay. the next year he got them to bale and haul it. A year after that, he again got someone else to do it. Now this year he wanted Ferman to do it all, but then still mowed and raked most of it.

Ferman is again having a hard time getting up in the mornings. He is using the Oraflow and RF2 pills (which some of you might know of.) The lady who we get them from was through here on a visit one day. She also has the Bio-Magnetics; a kind of magnet which you wear to draw toxins out of your body. Ferman is now wearing one, since.

Mrs. Harley Yurtz was in hospital several days after the birth of their baby. seems to be doing fine.

Mrs. Ivan Shetler was hospitalized from the 21st to 27th with severe infection. They took some fluid out and gave antibiotics.

A van load from Ohio were in this area the night of the 26th, staying with John and Harley Yurtzs, Elizabeths and Wm. Millers. Wm. had pains all night and entered the hospital early in morning with kidney stones. They operated but but he was still in severe pain, even under the strongest pain medication allowed. had a hard time keeping him in bed as he didn't realize what he was doing or recognize people.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller got an other well dug as so often theirs went dry thru summer with all the rice field irrigating nearby. Most of wheat is harvested. Some farmers burn off the straw which makes a great heat, smoke, and crackling noise. Then they put rice in alot of those fields. To start the fire they sometimes attach a torch somehow to the back of a 3 wheeler and just drive through the field. One man did that way, but drove all around the field and then discovered he was, of course surrounded by fire. so he had to drive through it to get out, and he said never again would he do that!

Mrs. David S. Borntragers and daughter Polly arrived here early June 26 to see their newest granddaughter and neice, Barbara F. Yurtzy. Mrs. David B. plans to leave for home again the 3rd July but Polly is staying for a while.

Canton, Minnesota

A barn raising was held June 8 to put up the new barn for Eli D. D. Hershbergers. On June 19, another raising put up a barn for Christ D. D. Hershbergers. Both raisings were well attended and most of the roofs were on by eve.

Branch County, Michigan

Anna J. Girod, 9 months old daughter of Noah A. and Josephine N. Girod spent 4 days from June 1 to June 5 in Coldwater Hospital due to pneumonia and a low blood count of 7 when it should have been 10.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Note

Jonas F. Miller had a head ache spell last Tuesday morning and has been in bed since. At times his head ache is less and seems better then at times it seems quite severe again.

John Y. Miller is still mostly in bed but seems to be holding about the same. But some days he seems weaker then again some days better. He's weak and cannot walk. It's hard to know how he really is.

CROP And WEATHER

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

June started in warm and dried off more, but we had showers to keep wet spots from drying off. Corn was planted late and drowned in spots. Oats sre commencing to head out. Hay is a good crop but hard to get real dry with showers every few days. Timothy is heading out. We had sort of a gully washer the 18th. Started on the 17th and got 4 inches in 24 hrs. with 5 in. total. Cellars were flooded and the flats were slow to recede. some humid days but it seems cooler since the longest day. The eclipse of the sun May 30th was seen in the beginning and the end, being mostly cloudy. peas and strawberries are on the menu. Berries sell from 65 cents to 90 cents, being a bumper crop. Dan A. Slaubaugh lost 4 cows from lightning when we had so much rain.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

June started nice and warm and was getting dry till we had a rain on the 17th. Starting after 3 A.M. Sunday till Monday morning at 5:30 we had 6 inches with quite a hit of thunder and lightning. Monday was nice till in late P.M. we had another storm of 1 inch. The low fields were under water, some gardens washed out also culverts. After that it was a little more cool but still nice. We had another 1 1/2 inch of rain on 24th on early morning. Strawberries are a good crop, were still over \$1.00 a qt. if less then 8qt. were gotten the first of the week. Hay seems good. Corn is comming fast. some will be knee high by the 4th. Some little yellow due to wet spots, some other is short and thin.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John Miller

May has been a very wet month, with rainfall every few days. Not much plowing has been done yet. Some early garden things are in.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

A lot of crops were put out the first part of June due to a wet spring. Strawberries are a good crop. Hay also looks good.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

June has been warm and sunny for the most part. Some rain and it got cooler over full moon. Also a few rainy days since. A lot of crops went in in a short time. There is still some first cutting hay to be made, which was a heavy crop. Some second cutting could be made now by those who were able to get the first crop in early.

Newport, Renno - Sarah Renno

The first part of June was warm weather, some 80 and 90 degrees, for a week, and not much rain. Then it cooled off to the low 40's and had quite a few rainy days toward the end of the month. Some first cutting hay is still lying in fields waiting for more sunny days. Also a lot of first cutting isn't cut yet. Men finished sowing oats and planting corn the first part of June. It seems to be a good year for peas, strawberries except some varieties of strawberries were rotting in the cool, wet weather. Corn and oats fields have started nice. Oats fields have started nice.

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The beginning of June was cloudy and cool. We had 4.1 inches rain on the 6th, and had a warm spell till the 18th then we had a very hard storm with 3 1/2 inches rain. We had high water and floods in this area, with 1.5 inch again the 24th and .4 inch the 29th. A lot of cloudy and cool days in June. Hay is a good crop and corn is over knee high. The last day of June was cloudy with a little showers total rain in June 4.9 inches.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

The first full week of June were mostly warm and hazy days with a thundershower on the 13th, unsettled weather on the 14th and cool latter part of week. The 17th and 18th brought us around 4 inches of rain and the rest of the week was nice hay making weather. It rained on the 24th again and some on the 25th and 27th. The last few days were hay making days with a sprinkler on the 30th and more rain during the night.

Most of the hay is in the barns, oats is coming good and early corn is knee high.

Strawberries during the month sold for \$.90 - \$1.35 a qt; Peas \$.50 a qt; \$4.50 - 1/2 bu; \$8.75 - 1 bu; Raspberries - \$1.50 a qt; lettuce, \$.30 - \$.50 a head. A farmers market has started here in our valley this summer which is open every Saturday.

Brush Valley (Centre County) Penna. - by David B. Stoltzfus

After a cool and wet May, June became real summer-like with warm days and nights. The corn took on a nice green color and by the month's end it was up to 3 feet high. Although hay-making was interrupted by several light showers up to the 16th, most of it was taken in by then — a heavy crop. By midmonth many people wished for a good soaking rain. Just at the beginning of the strawberry season we were blessed with an all day rain on Sunday the 17th amounting to 1 inch. That night a heavy thundrstorm, beginning in Nittany Valley or beyond, and coming over the mountains, crossed our valley between Madisonburg and Centre Hall and on through Penns Valley. Living 10 to 15 miles east of the center of the storm, we received 1 inch, but were awakened by the nearly continuous lightning flashes and distant rumbling thunder, lasting from midnight to early morning. Five miles on each side of the center, 4 inches or thereabouts were reported while as high as 6 inches were reported in between. The next night a milder storm left us .6 and up to 1 inch further west. A week later, we received another inch or more, and .3 several days later. On July 1st, the 3rd rainy Sunday in a row, we were blessed with another inch. The last of June was cooler, especially at night, and the strawberry business was

booming, the berries very nice and plentiful and not over yet. Selling between \$1.00 and \$1.25 a quart.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

June was a warm month although we had a few cool mornings and plenty of moisture to keep things growing. Hay yields were good, corn is growing and also garden vegetables. We still have peas, strawberries are over and we have red and black raspberries to eat. We had a little over 4 inches rain in June. Oats are heading out, cantelopes blooming. We had a thunder storm the night of the 29th with 1.5 inch rain.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benueel B. Fisher

June came in with lots of sunshine and was getting a little on the dry side after the rainy month of May, then the 17 and 18 we received around 3 inches of rain, some places had more, which was very welcome, the 24th 1.5 inches of rain fell, giving the crops a good boost. First cutting alfalfa was a good crop, with loads of nice hay being put into the barns, corn looks well on its way, quite a few farmers are putting out tobacco and tomatoes this year.

Strawberries and peas were a good yield keeping the women folks busy.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

The month of June in general was wet, with 8.8 inches of rain. Very good growing weather, but yet the crops are later than usual and wheat will hardly be ready to binder until the second week in July. Alfalfa looks just about like it did before it was cut the first time, and is also lodging some again. The few farmers who still have barley, reported a very high yield this year.

Leola, Bareville, Penna. - Levi Stoltzfus

Rainfall in June for Bareville area; 4.25 inches.

Market Report; Choice fat cattle; \$2.00 - \$69.85 cwt. Feeder steers; \$54.00 - \$70.00 cwt. Bulls; \$48.00 - \$57.75 cwt. Dairy Cows at New Holland; \$700.00 - 1350.00 Fat Hogs; \$48.00 - \$56.75 cwt. 40lb. feeder pigs; \$75.00 - \$106.00 cwt. Veal; \$76.00 - \$15.00 cwt. Spring lambs; \$60.00 - \$80.00 cwt. Ear Corn; \$125.00 - \$144.00 ton, \$4.15 bu. Wheat; \$3.80 bu. Barley; \$2.75 bu. Oats; 2.80 bu. Hay; \$102.00 - \$177.00 ton Straw; \$70.00 - \$111.00 ton Corn fodder; \$65 No report on fowl on account of flues. Urner Barry Price; Eggs, large, \$74. a dozen; medium \$.67 doz. Potatoes, retail \$15.00 cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

June was a perfect summer month with some nice pleasant days and some very warm days and also lots of rainfall totaling above average. The first full week of June was exceptionally warm and humid with daytime temperature eaching the 90's everyday for a whole week and nighttime temperature staying in the 80's several nights making it unpleasant to sleep. The heat wave was broke by a sever thunderstorm and heavy rains with loud claps of thunder and sharp streaks of lightning. It always amazes me to watch the lightning flashing in the skies at night, which lights up the whole earth. June ended with cool wet weather.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

The first full week of June was a hot and humid one. Some days reached 100 degrees. The rest of month wasn't so hot, but nice, sunshine days. We had about 3 thunderstorms. The 3rd and 11th. Then on the 13th we had a very heavy one in the night. The 17th and 18th we had quite a bit of rain; which spoiled alot of the strawberries and brought them to a quick end. The rest of the month was mostly nice sunshiny days. The last day of June, we had some rain.

strawberries were sort of a quick season this year. The peas were also a short season. A lot of people got only about a half crop, even though the stalks were beautiful and in full bloom. The farmers got their corn planted a little later than usual, but it is growing very fast. A lot of it over 2 feet high.

Honey Brook, Penna. - Lydia Fisher

The month of June started in clear on the 3rd we had rain in A.M. then it cleared off. We had clear warm weather till the 13th

we had a thundershower. Then it cleared off again. The 16th we had 54 degrees in the morning. The 17th and 18th we had rain, then clear till the 24th it rained and was clear till the 30th it rained. Lots of nice hay was put up in June. Peas and strawberries were a good crop, even tho peas didn't grow quite as good as some years.

Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

June finally brought us some warm weather after being rather cool all spring. We had a little rain on the 3rd then had nice hay weather for 10 days. A thunderstorm in the evening of the 13th with 4.5 inches of rain. On Saturday eve the 17th it rained then again on Sunday 2.0 inches. Another 1.5 inches on the 24th. It was pretty warm all month. Corn is growing very well. Some was still planted this month where rye or alfalfa was taken off. The hay crop was good and 2nd cutting is about ready to cut. Sweet cherries are a fair crop. Quality is not so good in some varieties due to wet weather to ripen. The price is around \$.50 cents per lb.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

June was a very unusual month, with the first 2 weeks very warm, many days up near 100 degrees with very little rain. The last half of the month was ideal with several good rains, yet good hay weather. Total rain fall for the month was only 1.3 inches. With a high of 98 degrees on the 11th and a low of 52 degrees on the 16th.

Corn made very good growth during the warm weather, and the rain came in time that it was needed.

Barley is harvested, with a good crop. Wheat is being harvested now, and some oats are on shock. Much top quality hay was put in this year.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The first several days of June were nice, almost cool, then it got warm, then warmer and humid. From the 6th to the 14th it got very warm every day, reaching 100 degrees several days. Then a thunderstorm cleared the atmosphere and we had relief for a few days. We're having plenty rain this last week which is very good except there is quite a bit of oats and wheat on shock yet.

Mt. Pleasant Hills, Southern Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

The first two weeks it was hot and dry, and was good hay weather. But there was still some corn to plant. Some missed out and waited too long. The last two weeks were wetter so it was sort of hard to dry hay. The last two weeks we had over 5½ inches of rain. We had a good crop of strawberries. Raspberries and blueberries are beginning to ripen and are loaded. There is lots of knee high corn. With all this wet weather everything is growing fast, including the weeds. This is the 30th and Mom and I are planning to drive over to Seth Yoders this P.M. by McAlisterville.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa. - David Y. Renno

The forepart of June was warm and dry and a lot of nice hay was put away. On the 18th we had 6 inches of rain in two days and nights time. Creeks overflowed their banks all in thunder showers. We had several inches every week after that. Corn and oats are growing very well. There is still first cutting hay to make. Wheat is a good crop, as are cherries and peaches. Pears are plentiful. Apples are more scarce, yellow and red delicious apples are very few, and a half crop of winter apples expected.

Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

June a very nice summer month, warm days and cool nights. We had 2 inches of rain on June 3, then slightly dry till June 14, 16, 17 rain and thundershowers, 3 inches. Also rain again on June 24, 1.1 inch of rain. The 1st week of June was quite warm, temperature going up to 98 degrees and 100 degrees. A lot of nice hay has been put away. Also some got wet the week end of June 17. Barley is cut and on the shock.

On June 17 during the thundershower 3 of Israel Swareys horses being under a tree were hit by lightning and killed.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

June started out warm and dry with only a few light showers the first two weeks. On the 17th we had 2 inches rain, on the 18th we had a thundershower bringing us another inch. June 25th 2½ inches of rain and again on the 29th an inch and a half. On the night of June 30th and July 1st we had 3 more inches. So the ground is very wet.

A lot of nice hay was put in barns throughout the month. Also some has been rained on the past weeks. Corn will be more than knee high by the 4th of July and potato patches look real nice. We took quite a loss with the strawberries due to heavy rains, but raspberries are a good crop. Weeds also are growing.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The first day of June had the coolest morning, when the temperature was at 43 degrees. The warmest morning was on the 13th, when it was 72 degrees. We had a week of very warm weather with temperatures sometimes in the upper nineties from the 6th to the 13th. Then we had a thunder shower and the weather wasn't as warm since. We also had showers on the 16, 17, 18, 24, 25, 29, 30. Giving us a total of 3.6 inches here, while at other places more.

The strawberries crop wasn't as good as some years, Raspberries are ripe, Peas done well. We have a few ripe tomatoes, also potatoes, string beans, and cabbage. Some people have sweet corn in tassels and making ears. I believe about ¾ of the field corn was planted with the no-till method, because of our wet spring. Many ugly sprayed fields are now growing up in corn. We finally got done planting corn last week, but there are still some farmers not done. Barley is ready to be combined and wheat is yellow. Early planted oats are in heads, while late sowed oats are still stretching taller. Much hay has been put in the barns, and still a lot of timothy to be mowed. Some timothy fields will not yield this year like usual, because of our cold winter, and then fields stayed wet so long Farmers couldn't top dress them. The sudden change of temperatures, and work for the horses was very hard on them. They weren't used to working and they just gave out, but didn't hear of anyone losing any, but became overheated and could go no more.

Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

June brought us good growing weather. Hay is a very good crop and about all in the barns. Some got rain. Corn looks good after a late start. Oats are out in heads. Wheat is turning. Strawberries were a good crop. Quite a few people had some to sell. They are about over now and Raspberries are ready to pick. Wet weather makes things grow and weeds come.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Penna.

The weather in June has been good growing weather. The first 2 weeks were a bit on the dry side but since have had some good rains. The 17th at places there was a hard rain and other places none especially in the evening. Towards Myersdale they had a total of 2 inches rain that day and in Grantsville none. But it was a gully washer in the Myersdale area. and since we've had occasional showers with about 2 inches of measurable rain. Lots of nice hay has been made, but some got some rain.

Strawberries are a good crop. Peas are just beginning to come now. Some early birds have been canning already. Gardens and corn fields look nice.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

June so far has been unusually warm and very good haying weather the last week. A lot of good hay has been put up so far. Strawberry plants could use rain to produce bigger berries.

Conneautville (Crawford County), Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

We again had above average rainfall in June, although not as much as in May. All garden and field work is on behind this year. Farmers are in the middle of hay making and quite a bit of it has been rained on.

The total rainfall was 6.07 inches. The most rain in one day was 1.65 inches on June 6th. We've been having frequent thunderstorms, with temperatures unusually high for this area at this time of the year. The highest temperature was 89 degrees

on the 13th. The lowest was 36 degrees on the 2nd.

Mercer County, Penna - Dan J. Troyer

June 1st was a little rainy. Then we had 4 clear days. On the 6th and 7th we had showers, then 5 clear days. The 13th we had about 1.25 inches of rain, then a few partly cloudy days. On the 17th we had an inch of rain in the early morning and 2.5 inches in the afternoon causing a lot of washouts and another half inch on the 18th. A few sprinklers now and then the rest of the month. A lot of hard rains went north and south of us. We have very good growing weather. A lot of corn was planted late, but there's a lot that's knee high. Early oats are heading. Hay is a heavy crop.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

June was a little wet the first two weeks, but we could work corn ground. A lot of corn was planted then too. It was not very good to dry hay until the last week. A lot of nice hay was put up, it seems to be a good crop. Some oats are heading and some is just up nice. Winter crops look good. Milk price is about the same, top hogs are up to \$8.50 and feeder pigs \$6.75 per cwt. at the last sale average. Egg prices are coming down. There is a bumper strawberry crop.

Kidron, S.E., Wayne Co., Ohio—John L. Stutzman

The weather for June was warmer than in May. It was good to make hay, and get the belated corn planted, for the beginning of June. In the middle part of the month, we had some rain. On the evening of the 19th it rained hard, blew down three wooden silos, uprooted some trees. Em. J. Weaver was in his shop he is building. It blew out all the windows on the west side. He and his helper jumped for a lower spot. They heard it go over and sound like a freight train passing by. The weather bureau had spied a tornado going over S.E. Wayne County. The last part of June a lot of hay was put in, a heavy crop. A lot of it had to be mowed one way, as it was down. Barley is cut. Wheat is turning color. Early oats is headed out. While later sown oats is just starting. Fat hogs \$53.35. Strawberries a good crop, are almost over.

Fredericksburg, Wayne, County, Ohio—Levi Miller

We had a fair crop of strawberries. They were sold for from \$.80 to \$1.15 a quart. Hay is very heavy. We had a nice amount of moisture thru June.

Eggs are dropping in price.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio—John L. Yoder

For June we had excellent hay weather, along with a good crop. Most farmers are finished. Second crop alfalfa is coming along well. Wheat is about ready to cut, barley is on shock. We had occasional showers but no hard rains. Pasture fields are still nice and green. Not much changes in cattle and hog prices. Grain and hay are selling good at local sales.

Navarre, Southeast Stark Co. O. — Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

The total rainfall in June was just 3 inches. There was some good haymaking weather with hay being a heavy crop. On the 18th there were some storms with damage to buildings, silos blown over. Nights have been cool the last week. Some wheat is about ready to cut. Peas are being canned and doing fair.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

June was a wonderful month for farmers. Lots of hay went in without rain. Second cutting alfalfa is knee high. Corn is also above knee high. Wheat will be ready to cut in a few days. Oats are headed and out and look like a bumper crop. Strawberries were a good crop. Gardens look nice. We had plenty moisture for the crops and had only a few real warm days. Nights are mostly cool. This is June 30th and it is drizzling.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

This month of June was very dry, warm and some days humid. One the night of the 13th, several miles to the north there was a heavy rainstorm but it didn't reach this far south. On the 16th we had a few sprinkles and it was hot and humid. On the 18th we had a light shower but not enough to soak the dry ground. On the morning of the 23rd we had another light shower and also on the

27th. These showers combined were only about 5 to 6 tenths of an inch. Then Sat. and Sat. night we had a very welcome 1 inch of rain.

Crops were ready for rain after over 1 month of none. Hay was average crop and most all was put away in good shape. Corn and oats look good considering the dry spell. A lot of farmers had to replant. Cane Sorgum also had to be replanted by some farmers. Wheat is ready to cut and some already cut. Early Harvest apple trees are full and will soon be ready. Black raspberries are ripe. As well as sour cherries. Gardens are looking good. Some pastures are eaten down pretty much, but this rain will help bring it back again.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

The first part of June we had some warm and humid days close to 90 degrees. We had a little rain off and on and had approximately 1 inch on 17th and about 2 inches during the month. The last part of the month was more on the cool side. Lots of hay is being put in. Strawberries are about past for this year.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had nice weather during the month of June, but on the dry side. We had very little rain, which made good haying weather but a short strawberry crop. The early corn looks nice although some had to be replanted. Wheat is being cut and oats is starting to turn.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

June was a favorable month with plenty of warm sunshine, occasional showers and cool nights. Haying season is almost past for first cutting. Gardens, corn, beans and other crops look very promising at this time. Golden waving wheat fields are nearing harvest time. The longest day has come and gone, one can hardly grasp how fast time goes on!

Shipsheawanna, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We have had nice June weather, sufficient rainfall to keep things nice and green. Corn and soy beans are growing real fast. Gardens look and do real well. Strawberries are a good crop. The nights are nice and cool but we have had some 85 to 90 degree days, at times humid and cloudy. We had a shower of rain last night, the 28th with some thunder. We had some excitement on June 2 when I found a lovely mushroom an 8 inch sponge that was over nine inches around! It was a beauty and was delicious. Some factories are working over and farmers and all are busy. We have some also that are not feeling well enough to be busy.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We had nearly 4 inches of rain last week which left many ponds in the fields. It was hard on corn and beans. Strawberries are a short crop due to our late frost. Peas are getting ready and early potatoes are blooming. Hay as a whole was good this year. We have always been blessed in many ways.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

June had less than a total of 3 inches rainfall for this area so it was very warm and humid, till the 13th when a tornado passed over doing minor damage in a few places. The high for the month was 98 degrees on the 12th and a low of 48 degrees the morn. of the 26th which if very unusual for this area. We recieved three tenth inches of rain the 13th and many showers the following week passed around us with only sprinkles here. We had two tenth inches the 21st and four tenth inches the 27th. Hay for first cutting was a bumper crop but strawberries were rather scarce. Some plants died last summer when we had some drought.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

May has been a cool month but not so wet here as some places although we had a lot of cloudy and damp weather. Total rainfall was 4.4 inches. High temperature was 85 degrees on the 19th with a low of 36 degrees on the 16th, with some frost. Quite a bit of corn has been planted but still some to plant.

We has some warm days already in June, about like last year, and also had dry weather which was earlier than last year. We only had 1.3 inches of rain. We had 12 days of 90 degrees or more

and a high for the month was 97 degrees which I think was on the 13th. Low for the month was 53 degrees on the first. Some wheat is in shock but it is mostly thin and short, so some was cut for hay as the grass was thick and taller than wheat. The corn looks nice and deep green.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

June was an ideal summer month. We had just a few days that were warm and humid and there was usually a good breeze. We had some over 2 inches of rain for the month but a lot of foggy mornings. The tobacco is all set out and looks good. The corn is from knee to shoulder high. Oats are turning and will be ready to cut in about a week. Early sweet corn is getting ears and canning peas are past. I will soon be planting more things for late gardens. Commercial pickle picking has started with the station opening last Friday. Temperatures ranged from 50 to 60 degrees in the morning to 80 and 90 degrees during the day. There were a couple days that went over 90.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The month of June started in dry and stayed dry until the 10th. Then we had scattered showers over the county. Some areas did not have any rain until the 19th. By then more areas had a little. It rained a few showers here and there until the 23rd. The rain was so scattered it's pretty hard to say just how much it was overall but we had a full one and one tenth inch here at our place. From the 24th to the 27th we had some nice weather, real comfortable, cool nights not to hot days. Then on the 28th it was cloudy and we had a light shower. The 29th was a clear, hot day and the 30th started in cloudy. Right now the crops seem to be holding up. But for awhile there around the middle of the month it looked pretty dry. Most corn has been laid by. A lot of grain has been cut and thrashing has started. Tobacco is looking nice and green. Gardens are producing squash, early sweet corn, cabbage, green beans, carrots, a few tomatoes, pickles are starting and onions etc. So we are having fresh vegetables awhile.

Nunnally, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

June was more sultry warm until up to the 20th when it rained and broke our dry spell of near seven weeks. From the 20th to 23rd we had over 2 inches of rain which was very welcome. The rest of the month has been more cool with a little rain the 28th again. The coolest morning temperature was 44 degrees on the 1st and the highest was 68 degrees a few mornings. Warmest evening temperature was 76 degrees a few times. It was in the 90's during the day quite a bit before the rain.

Blackberries are starting to ripen but don't look like a big crop. Mulberries are past. The deer are helping themselves to the olms and beans if given a chance. Mose M.'s are having a ground hog helping them in the garden the way it sounds! Wheat is being harvested, none of the Amish have any out but a neighbor brought us some which looks nice.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The first week in May we had mostly rain and cloudy weather. From the 9th till the 28th we had nice weather, a shower now and then and quite humid at times. Then it got real cool. It almost felt like winter was coming back! Was so far about two days. Since then we've had perfect summer-like weather. Crops are doing very well. Corn is 2-3 foot high. Some have Cantelopes as big as golf balls. First cutting of haymaking is now over. That is a warm hot job. Sometimes us girls get to do it too if the men help is scarce. It's kind of fun and interesting. I enjoy it. Strawberry season has also ended for us. Peas are coming good.

For almost two weeks in June we didn't have any rain, everything was so warm and dry. Then God also saw everything and gave us the blessing of some wonderful showers. We had a few cloudy and rainy days over the weekend of the 18 and 19th of June. The first few weeks when it was so dry it was over 100 degrees in the day time. The creek sure felt good those days! Now we're having fair weather. Everything is growing nicely. Some are expecting to have cantelopes next week. Tomatoes and sweet corn are well in season, squash, cabbage and green beans

also. Our field corn is 6-7 foot high.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The spring was late and wet. Oats were sown as late as May 10 and hardly any corn was planted until the latter part of May. Our field work all spring was only a few days at a time until it rained again, other than June 1st to 8th we could work. We had no heavy rains until June 20th when 4-5 inches fell in the afternoon, which was a disaster to the crops just planted a day or two before, it really washed. Hay is a good crop but is getting late and ripe before we're able to put it in. Wheat is being cut the last week in June, the crop seems from fair to good. Strawberries were also about 10 days later than normal, it also was a good crop. The first sown oats look nice but are still green. Pastures are in excellent condition.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having nice summer weather. Lots of good quality hay was put up which is the main work at present, binding wheat has also started and early oats are starting to turn. We are having about the right amount of moisture for the crops. Strawberries were a short crop.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Bontreger

May was wet and cool. We had frost on the 8th and nearly 8 inches of rain with only a few working days, but most of the corn was planted. Oat sowing was finished around the middle of May. Silage corn, beans and milo are to plant yet. We had a few very strong winds doing a little damage here and there.

June was wet and cool, not so many rains, but a few heavy rains doing a lot of topsoil washing. There is still a little planting left to do. A lot of hay was made and it is yielding good. Early corn is waist high. The oats look nice and wheat and barley are going in shocks.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

From 13 to 14 inches of rain through June delayed field work considerably. There is still some plowing to do for soybeans, and soybeans to plant yet. The haying is not finished yet either, lots of hay got rained on. The ground is dried off well enough at present that farmers can work in fields again. Strawberries were a short crop, and many berries rotted due to the heavy rains at ripening time. About the heaviest rain came the night of June 7 with 3.5 to 4 inches. A small tornado hit the east edge of Jamesport that night and wrecked several small barns, several mobile homes, a good sized machine shed and a tile block building. It also damaged several other houses and smaller buildings. There was only minor damage done among us Amish people.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

Most of June was real warm with ideal growing conditions, several good rains with several days of 100 degree temperatures. It sure made things grow. Hay is a bumper crop which is needed because of the drought last year all the surplus is gone. Gardens look beautiful. Beans and potatoes are on the menu. Fescue seed is about 14 cents per lb. due to a large carry over of last years seed. Hog prices have been getting a little higher. I got \$52.80 on mine last week.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had lots of rain the first half of June which made it hard to get in good hay. But a lot of good hay went in. Our first was made without rain, the last got a little wet. This cool, rainy spring made extra good wheat and oats. Wheat was cut the 26th. Oats will soon follow, one piece is extra heavy and thick. This district is usually too warm and dry for real heavy oats. Pastures are plenty yet, garden things were good so far. We had an extra big strawberry crop. Hogs are up to \$54.00 this week. Cattle are still about the same, from 40 to 60 some cents, according to what you sell. Rabbits, \$.65 per lb. live weight. The Pell Freeze Rabbit Processing Co. of Arkansas is pushing rabbits to get the same as broilers. It now takes 10 weeks to make a 5 lb. rabbit. And 7 weeks to bring a broiler up to 5 lbs. Fayetteville, Arkansas is the broiler capital of U.S. Rogers, Ark. is the rabbit capital. Both are

close together, 100 miles from here.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

June has been a fairly normal month. We still had ample rainfall but still enough dry weather to get the crops in. A lot of hay got wet, but a lot was put up in real good shape. Corn is doing real well and wheat looks promising though the kernels are somewhat smaller than normal. Rye looks like a good crop. Beans are behind normal but are progressing rapidly. Most gardens look good. Some strawberry patches were hurt while others are in good shape. Raspberries are a normal crop, but blackberry vines froze last winter and thus we didn't expect over 50 percent of last years crop. Peaches too froze (the blossoms) but other fruit is doing very well.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

All in all June was a beautiful month, not too cool and not too warm or dry. It was maybe a little wet at times because crops weren't all in. Early morning temperatures ranged from 58 degrees to 68 degrees in the first 2 weeks of June. On the 14th it was 70 degrees and a few days it went up to 90 during the day. One was the 22nd. The first full week in June we had showers the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th. The night of the seventh we had 2.9 inches and on the 9th we had 1.8 inches. The night of the 14th we had 1.4 inches and a shower on the 21st and another 1.6 on the night of the 26th, a thunderstorm with it. A lot of field work was done, although it is still not all planted. First cutting hay is mostly finished. Wheat will soon be ready to cut.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzey

May weather brought just about the right amount of rain though its getting a little dry till now. We had rain every now and then but not much at once. It finally warmed up enough to really ripen the strawberry crop. We Amish helped pick for market like we have ever since living here. There's a large patch near us. We get paid 25 cents a quart to pick for them, then we can have all to eat and can that we need. The best part is now past, might be able to find a few yet. We had around 3 weeks of good picking. Field work was getting corn and forage sorghum in, which is now done. First cutting hay is being done. Our oats were so scarce we're cutting them for hay. Ferman is cutting the rye today. Early peas are nearly past. We still have plenty of lettuce. We had our first ripe tomatoe on May 20, is from the outside too. It came up in my Aloe Vera pots last winter so it had a head start. The strawberry man also put out several acres of watermelons and potatoes. Some sweet potatoes too.

The last week it turned cooler and there was hail north of us. A nice cool breeze most of the time. I heard in Oklahoma City they had 12 inches of rain and 10 people got drowned. The 20th we got only a little rain that night but it sure looked stormy.

June started in with a strong south breeze most of the time for the first 10 days which helped to beat the heat but caused some dust whirls. The neighbors were working up a field south of us one day while we weren't at home, and such a house to come home to! It looked as if no one had lived in it for a long time, everything was coated with a thick layer of dust. And you couldn't get it all with the first cleaning. First cutting hay was done with only about 1 inch of rain on it on the 15th. It was getting quite dry. We had very little rain the whole month. We did what little thrashing we had the 3rd week in June. Some oats had gotten too cold last winter and didn't make enough worth threshing so it was made for hay.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

On May the 1st we had 1.5 inch of rain. The 20th it rained .4 inches then on the 27th 1 inch. It was getting dry to work in fields before the 1 inch rain on the 27th. We've had considerable amounts of fast warm winds out of the south throughout the day when the sun was shining which dried things out fast. The eclipse on the 30th was a very clear day. It made a strange and entirely different appearance of the atmosphere. I didn't see any chickens going to roost or cows bedding down like they said they did in Georgia. Neighbors are planting peanuts. Some corn in the area looks very good, so far. This is not supposed to be a corn

country. A lot of hay was mowed and baled this week.

We didn't have much rain all through June until the 24th it rained some then again on the 26th and 29th. Total rainfall was 2 inches in this area. Before that things were turning brown. Sweet corn that had a good start turned brown before the rain came. This was a good hay making month although the crop was thin all around. Cattle are steady to a bit higher. Grain is high as usual before corn harvest.

Several from the area have been to Ohio and back again. Vernon Millers went to visit her mother who has been very sick. Menno Yoders have been to visit the Jr. Stutzman family of West Union. They had a fatal accident and serious injuries when a truck ran into the back of their buggy. Jr. Stutzman's wife is a sister to Menno Yoder.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Crops are fair to think of the bad start the wheat had, it was planted in the dust last fall and was slowly coming up, it endured the 20 below weather last winter so we feel fortunate to have what we do. Heard of some yields of 40 plus an acre which is not bad. Oats are either combined or in bundles to thrash when combining is over. Barley wasn't very good. There is lots of alfalfa hay. Gardens look and produce good. Weather had been nice with no 100 degree weather all month. It was pretty near up to 98 one day. It had been 54 one morning, nice and cool nights makes good sleeping.

Partridge, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

June was a pleasant month this year. We had several inches of rain nicely scattered. However some areas around us had heavy down pours and storm damage. Soil moisture was right to make good seed beds for milo. Harvest started about June 22 and will be mostly over by the end of the month. Yields are about 10 bu. per acre less this year than average. About 25 to 30. Partly a result of the winter freeze and more weeks than usual.

Iowa City, Johnson County - Eli S. Borntrager

We are having rains about as needed the last several weeks. The weather is pretty much summer like, have had 90 degrees several times but not near as pressing as a year ago, those days we have had from 90 to 103 degrees 5 or 6 days straight. So we don't want to complain when we think back of last winter when we had lots of zero to twenty below degree weather. New hay is a good price yet to think of the big crop we have this time again. Some barns are getting to be overflowing full. And prospects for a good corn crop are in the making. First cutting alfalfa isn't all cut yet and some hay is going in the silos. Lately we noticed several fields of wheat, which is something very rare here.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had ample amount of moisture throughout June about as needed. The hay crop is extra heavy and good quality but very hard to get up without rain. We had several stormy like thunderstorms. On the 22nd it was very warm and humid with temperatures at 105 degrees giving us a short reminder of successive such days as last summer. One young farmer lost five sows with 2 week old pigs out in huts from the heat. Otherwise the weather has been more ideal so far. On the 29th and 30th the weather was more cool and partly cloudy.

Independence, Buchanan Co., Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissly

Our month of June was real nice with temperatures in the high 80's and 90's, but we had few nights of tornado weather and showers scattered through the month. The 7th we had high winds with 1.2 inches of rain. Weather reporters said there were 26 tornados spotted in Iowa but none touched down close to here. The 9th we had .8 of an inch of rain again, the 12th, 2.25 inches with tornado weather. The 21st and 22nd tornado warnings were out again. We didn't get as much rain here as they did in the North end of the community, 12 miles North they got 3.5 inches. Th paper stated this has been the 2nd wettest spring (April, May and June) in 112 years for the state of Iowa. Some men had a time getting their hay in which was a good crop. Some oats are starting to turn, but none are being cut yet that I have heard of.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

June has brought us quite a wet spell. We had between 13 and 14 inches of rain and had a few pretty heavy rains one over 3 inches and one over 4 inches a little less than a week apart. Cultivating and haying was delayed. Some corn looks good and some is quite weedy and yellow spots from the wet season. Some hay was laying quite a while for drying. The last week in June was real good haying weather and a lot of nice hay was put in without rain. Hay is a heavy crop. We had a few cool spells in June.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first half of June was very wet. There were only a few days that the men could work corn, some used the rotary hoe, and a few got some cultivating done. We had very warm weather the week of the 20th. The last week was ideal haying, good drying and not so hot, some good breezy days and cool nights. Rain-fall was about average for June. Strawberries were a good crop. The raspberries look promising.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

The 1st half of June brought us an unusual amount of rain. The hay that was mowed early was cut over a week before it was able to be put up. We had some rain the 1st week and on the 14th and 16th we had heavy rains with over 2.5 inches at a time. The last two weeks were real pleasant and good haying. Hay was heavy and oats are headed out. Strawberries are plentiful and even hard to sell as so many of the English people have their own.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

June was cooler than average. There was plenty of rain to really keep things going. Nights are still cool. It was down to 56 degrees a couple nights last week. The first crop hay is being put in and appears to be an average crop. Early corn is about knee high. Two barns were put up in the community this summer among the Amish.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Bontrager

June was a good month. We had occasional showers, around 8 inches total. On the night of June 7th we had a thundershower of .7 of an inch. On the same night they had tornadoes towards the southern part of the state. It almost cleared off a small town of 500-600 people. Nine dead and quite a few injured. The next day we had a strong wind all day. It blew dust quite bad which is unusual for this area. We had mostly cooler temperatures in the morning. The corn is almost knee high and oats are headed out. Haying is in full swing. Strawberries are a good crop.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

May was rather cool with a lot of sunny days, but cool enough so grass and leaves were slow in coming. The 8th was windy and cold with snow flurries then it warmed up some. The 15th, 29th and 30th we had frost which nipped some garden things. We had several nice rains during the month which really helped the grass, but is getting a little dry toward the end of the month. Strawberries are in full bloom and gardens are doing good. Some oat fields don't look so good. Corn is planted, a lot is up and growing nice.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through June was cool with frequent showers and some thunder storms with from 4 to 6 inches of rain on Sat. night the 19th which did some washing. There were some tornados in the southern part of the state, nearly wiping out the little town of Barneveld, this tornado was on June 7th.

Corn is spotty due to too much moisture in the low spots, but may average about knee high by the 4th. First cutting hay is mostly put up, we had perfect hay weather the last week in June. Hay is a fair to heavy crop. Quite a bit was put in silos. Oats are headed and look good.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

The first part of the month was very warm and humid. We had our first good shower in June on the 13th although lots of showers and storms went around us at times. The last part has

cool nights and not so warm, but sunny days. Haymaking and corn cultivating is in full swing. Strawberries are coming to an end with fair yields.

* * * * *

Miracles Of Blind

John S. Wenger, (1843 - 1916)

John S. Wenger, son of Michael and Barbara (Sensenig) Wenger, was born Sept. 19, 1843, died Oct. 18, 1916. He was an ordinary farmer's boy, residing two miles north of New Holland, in Lancaster County, Penna. He worked on his father's farm during the summer months and attended the Earl Union School, about one mile from his home about four months every winter, until his eyesight failed in 1858; he was only 22 years old when he became totally blind in 1865. He was born blind in one eye.

At first, my father used to say, his brother was somewhat discouraged. Reidenbach Store, a mile or two away, was a loafing place for the community boys. The boys would say to father, 'Aaron bring John along the next time,' but only occasionally could father persuade him to go along.

Then, one day, Uncle John told his father he believed he could learn to make brooms, and asked his father to take him to a certain broommaker to teach him. Father was a bit skeptical, he did not think his blind brother could learn to make brooms, but it was the first inspiration the blind young man had and no one discouraged him. Finally after some days of instruction Uncle John said: 'Now I want to make a broom,' and he did, though somewhat imperfect.

Grandfather then bought his son a machine which was the initial step that started the blind man upon a career which caused those who knew him, many times to be shocked in amazement. His first brooms, according to father, were not perfect but people bought them because they were the product of 'Blind Johnnie' as he was commonly known. At this time the brooms were sewed with wire, then when the thread sewed brooms came on the market my father feared his brother would be placed to a great disadvantage. But not so, Uncle John purchased a new machine and soon, he too, was making thread sewed brooms.

At the start of his broommaking grandfather was still living on the small farm where he had began housekeeping and farming, which Grandfather and Grandmother Wenger had received from grandmother's father, John Sensenig. (This farm is in Earl Twp. and is presently owned by John S. Weaver, northeast of Crossroad School House).

Then there was an Isaac Overholtzer farm for sale at Weaverland and Uncle John suggested to his father that he should buy it as it would be more advantageous for him to establish a business there since it was between Terre Hill and the East Earl R. R. Station. Then, too, there had earlier been a store in this farmhouse. Grandfather then bought this farm in March, 1872.

At his birthplace Uncle John knew all the doors and gates about the house, as well as about the barn, which had to be relearned at the new home. This he soon mastered.

Here Uncle John planned and built for himself, with the aid of one man, a broommaking shop and small store where he was

assisted by his brother, David, who had curvature of the spine and never became very tall nor strong. (The first thing he bought for resale was a bag of peanuts).

At this time Uncle John would have been 28 years old and Uncle David 13. This place of business was across the road from his later place of business and nearer the curve of the road that leads on to the bridge crossing the Conestoga Creek. Here, in a few years his business outgrew his quarters, so in 1886 Uncle John purchased from his father, a tract of land and had built thereon a two-story store building and a broom shop attached. (This building is presently used as a dwelling by Edwin Sauder.) Sometime later he had built another building south of the store building which was his implement shed. This building no longer is standing.

Just when he started the implement business, and more especially the assembling and selling binders I have not been able to determine. My father bought a binder from him in 1890 which we do not believe to have been the first binder he sold. Mr. Joseph Weaver, of the Weaverland Valley, tells me his father, Henry Weaver, had one of the first binders in the neighborhood, but he, too, does not feel it may have been the first one uncle sold. My cousin, Harry Wenger, is quite sure the first sale was to Moses Weaver, near the Weaverland Church. Their trade name, J. S. Wenger & Bro., was started about 1886.

I do know, however, that my father did have one of the first haytedders Uncle John sold. He had spoken to grandfather about a haytedder, but grandfather was skeptical and said a machine could not be made to turn hay as effectively as can be done by hand. But Uncle John bought one, assembled it and put it to trial in grandfather's hay field, whereupon grandfather was so impressed with the thoroughness of the work of the machine that he bought it. When grandfather retired from farming my father bought it and we had it until he sold out his farming implements and retired from farming in Chester County in 1914.

Uncle John became quite efficient in making adjustments to binders. At one time there was difficulty with the binder on the farm of Moses Weaver, adjoining the Weaverland Church. There had been a factory man there who could not find the trouble, whereupon Mr. Weaver sent for 'Blind Johnnie.' He was taken to the field, told Mr. Weaver to drive a few yards, called a halt, crawled under the machine, made an adjustment, told Mr. Weaver to try it again - the trouble was fixed and the binder worked perfectly, much to the amazement and a bit of resentment to the factory man. I was told from an eyewitness that the expression on the factory man's face was easily seen. 'Blind Johnnie's' skill as an expert in making adjustments was known for miles around and when others failed he was frequently called upon.

I have a nephew, who while in the employ of an implement dealer in Eastern Bucks County, Pa., who says that an old man of the community told him, that years ago there had been a blind man from Lancaster County, a distance of approximately 75 miles, there making binder adjustments. From the Lancaster County end we know nothing of this as Uncle John would have been too modest to tell of it.

There was a Samuel Sauder who was in the market for a mowing machine. There were three different dealers took their machines to the Sauder farm. This was routine at this time and usually at these demonstrations there was a large crowd of farmers (prospective buyers) there to see. Mr. Sauder wanted to have his meadow mowed. This type of grass is somewhat hard

to mow as those who were raised on farms know.

The one dealer could not mow this fine grass at all. The other two could, and each made several rounds around the meadow. Then Mr. Sauder could not decide which machine he wanted. Uncle John, not to be too easily defeated, went and brushed the mowed grass aside and showed Mr. Sauder that his Johnson mower had mowed fully an inch shorter than the competitor's machine. This the other dealer was not able to do, so Uncle John sold his Johnson mower.

When Mr. Henry Weaver, of the Weaverland Valley, decided to buy a binder Uncle John was there with his Johnson binder and a Mr. Eli Martin, of New Holland, with a McCormick binder. Mr. Weaver made a few rounds around the field with each machine. Then the work of the two machines was examined and the Johnson binder missed proper tying of less sheaves than did the competitor machine. Mr. Weaver bought the Johnson machine. This does not mean that the Johnson machine was superior to other machines, but it does show that the blind man was more adept in his adjustments.

My cousin, Harry Wenger, who was around the uncles much of his time as a young man, both on the farm and with the implement business, tells me that one evening a farmer came into the store and asked Uncle John whether he had a new binder. Uncle said he still had one, though not assembled (he had already sold 14 that season). The farmer replied: 'Oh my, here I am, my binder broken down I must have a binder at once, my wheat is ripe and must be harvested.'

Uncle said: 'You come around tomorrow morning and I will have it ready for you.' And by 10 o'clock the next morning the new machine was binding wheat in the field.

Here 'Blind Johnnie' was at a decided advantage, he could assemble machinery as well at night as during the day time. In fact it was sometimes rumored that his implement shed was haunted. Folks would pass at night, hear a sound, and not thinking would say 'they heard 'spooks' in Uncle John's implement shed.'

A Mr. John Eby, who had a Johnson binder, one harvest time had trouble with the knotter on the machine. He had a handy-man mechanic there to help him. They finally moved the machine to the buildings to get out of the sun but could not find the trouble. Uncle John was finally brought to the scene. They had the crank handle attached to the rear of the machine (something all binders had in order to turn the mechanism without the machine being in motion). This they turned for the blind mechanic. He listened, and with his keen sense of hearing, told them to take the knotter unit out and take it apart and they will find a shaft the size of a lead pencil which they will discover is bent. This, he told them, they shall straighten and re-assemble. They took his advice, found his diagnosis correct, re-assembled it and the binder did work. (One of my daughters is married to the youngest of the Eby boys.)

Although he was blind before the binders were invented, and had never seen one, he apparently had a mind picture of them, and with his keen sense of hearing and feeling, he could find the trouble, and make the needed adjustments more accurately than many who could see.

When he started broommaking he sawed out the handles with a small circular saw, using a sweep-power with one horse for power. This sweep-power was still on the barn-bridgeway when I was a boy. The lathe to turn the handles was foot-operated in his broom shop. Then when the New Holland Machine Company began the manufacture of gasoline engines he bought one, had a house built over the well and had it fixed

to pump water for the livestock at the barn. His inventive mind not yet satisfied, he built a small table upon which he mounted a small circular saw, placed it behind the pump-house, connected it to the new engine, and presto, he was sawing out broom-handles with the new power. In later years I think he bought most of his handles, but he did have the satisfaction of 'do-it-yourself.'

Joseph Weaver, of the Weaverland Valley, an octogenarian, told me that at one time when his father, Henry Weaver, who lived about 1/2 mile from the Wenger Homestead was threshing, 'Blind Johnnie' came on the scene and said he would like to try a hand at feeding the machine, or separator. He was left to get up on the feeder's platform and shook the sheaves apart and fed them into the cylinder just as efficiently as a man with eyesight.

He was very keen in his observance. Once while coming home with another party he said: 'Well now we are in Terre Hill.' His companion said: 'How do you know that?' Uncle replied: 'I smell the cigar factory.' Uncle would say one cannot pass farm buildings without hearing a child, screendoor, dog, cat, chickens or some other noise, which the rest of us do not notice. With these observances he could determine the location of buildings, to the amazement of others, when no one told him of any buildings in the area.

My older brother who lived with the uncles for a while doing farm work, says he could take his blind uncle away and upon arriving home, regardless of from which way he approached the buildings or where he stopped, the blind man would get out of the buggy and walk directly in the direction he wanted to go. Once brother took Uncle John to a funeral, but brother did not know the way, but Uncle John said he knew the way, and as they approached a crossroad or a T-road where it was necessary to turn the blind uncle would tell brother how to go. But how Uncle John knew when they approached these places is a sealed secret with the passing of Uncle John. There must have been some association there recognizable.

He had one of the first telephones installed in his place of business in the community, when electricians and telephone service men were few and not readily reached. He desired his phone to be moved from one room into another, and the wires to approach the buildings from another angle. After his patience was exhausted in waiting for the linemen to do the work, he gathered his tools, and ladders, and, one night, after business hours, so as not to interfere with others on his line, he moved the telephone to the other side in the building, spliced the wires, brought them around the building, and made the new connections ready for business the next morning.

In his store he would weigh and measure commodities as accurately as those who can see. His change was always right. He could not be imposed upon by counterfeit coins, in handling hard currency he would rub a fingernail along the edge almost unnoticed to the customer. Paper currency he of course could not determine and would not accept from a stranger when alone in the store.

At the death of grandfather in 1900 Uncle John and Uncle David bought the old homestead, and they took their meals at the farmhouse where Aunt Lydia and Aunt Barbara slept and boarded the farmer, if he was a single man, and if married, the farmer lived in the other end of the large farmhouse (uncles slept in the second story of the store building). This farmhouse, at this time, was surrounded with ample shade, which was a pleasant retreat for uncle when not busy with his mercantile pursuits. Here the uncles entertained many friends until the

circle was broken in 1916.

On this farm, which he had never seen, he could wander about from field to field, and when ready, could return again to the buildings just as well as others who have eyes to guide us.

When the Electric Trolley car line was extended from Blue Ball to Terre Hill it went through their farm. On a certain occasion while the repairmen were working on the road-bed adjacent to the Wenger farm he was seen walking away from the buildings, across the old grass field. Beyond the grass field, and the railway track, was the corn field. Here the blind man entered, took hold of a stalk, ran his hands up the stalk, examined the ear thereon, then to the right, then to the left, then further in the field, examining the earing of the corn. After roaming here and there and having his curiosity satisfied one would wonder how he could find his bearings to return home. But after he had 'seen' the earing of the corn he turned, and with his face toward home, left the corn field, retracing his steps through the grass field. This I have from a man who was working as a repair trackman on the trolley track roadbed.

When the Conestoga Traction Company was extending this electric trolley line from Blue Ball to Terre Hill the track crossed the Conestoga Creek near the Wenger home. One Sunday afternoon my Uncle Eli Martin (my mother's brother) and his sone, Clarence, together with some other neighbors decided to walk out and see the bridge that was in the process of construction at the time. As they approached the bridge who did they see, crawling around up in the framework but 'Uncle Johnnie.' One of the group called out: 'Well Johnnie, how are you going to get down?' Uncle John's reply with his usual wit was: 'The same way I got up!' After he had examined all the beams and braces and had 'seen' with his fingers how the framework was constructed he descended at a place the workmen had fixed for themselves to go up and down.

He possessed a sense of direction that we who have eyes do not have. In fact he once told me he had senses which I do not have. He said God has our bodies created with senses that are dormant and do not develop until ones we possess are gone or lost, then others develop. He would walk from his place of business to New Holland, to do his banking. This was a distance of about three miles, all cross-country roads. Yet it is doubtful whether he as a boy, before he was blind, ever walked these roads, for from the place of his birth, if he would have walked to Weaverland Church with a group of boys, he would hardly have trodden these roads.

He also signed his own checks, possibly not as well as some, but better than many. This ability he retained from his few days in school.

Another thing is which Uncle John played a contributing part: There used to be, 50 or more years ago, thieving raids operating from the Welsh Mountains, both in the Weaverland Valley and in the Pequea Valley. The Mennonite Church, largely through the inspiration and vision of Mr. Samuel Musselman, decided to start an Industrial Mission to help the underprivileged of the Welsh Mountains to a better way of life. A building was erected in which there was a sewing room (or shirt factory) on the first floor, and in the basement a broom-making shop. My blind uncle taught a number of the colored men the broom-making trade. As of today, I could find only the name of one colored man who had been taught by Uncle John, Elmer Boots, who passed away a few years ago. Carpet-weaving was another craft taught to the Mountain folk. This Industrial work was started in the fall of 1899 and discontinued in 1924. Today these colored folks are, for the most part, gain-

fully employed, the same as white folks.

—Since this rehabilitation work has been discontinued this building is being used as a chapel with Sunday School and preaching services every Sunday morning, with Ira J. Buckwalter serving as pastor, and Clayton D. Leaman as deacon, with an average attendance of about 12 colored folks. There are five (colored) members at the present time. This type of work was started in 1938.

These thieving raids are unknown today. One of our County Law Enforcement officials said: 'The Mennonite Church has done more to lift the morale of these underprivileged folk than the Courts were able to do.'

One Saturday afternoon a number of boys were loafing at the Wenger place of business. They decided to have a wheelbarrow match and asked Uncle John to loan them a wheelbarrow. This they took in a nearby meadow, where they drove a stake in the ground, took one of their number, blind-folded him, turned him around three times, then see if he could hit the stake. Well the boys were going wild, none could hit the stake, in fact, according to Joseph Weaver who was one of the boys, said some would have walked into the creek if not stopped by their buddies. They went into the store and asked Uncle John to come out and try his ability. He, always being ready for a bit of fun, went out with them. They 'blind-folded' him also, (he took the joke) then they turned him around three times and he hit the stake, even with the wheelbarrow wheel. Just before hitting the stake, and seeing his accuracy, Jere Martin, one of the boys called out: 'Johnnie du beepstch!' (Johnnie, you are peeping.) (Maybe I should explain that they first led him to the stake so he could get his bearings.)

He would go down the road from the store, across a bridge over the Conestoga, pass the Weaverland Roller Mills, operated by an uncle of mine, to the trolley station, await the arrival of the car, alight the same as any other person; and on his return, reach his place of business unaided by going over the same route.

Across the Conestoga, on a Hurst farm was an abandoned lime kiln that the Wengers used as an ice storage place. This was used in connection with their business. This ice house was reached by a long trunk of a tree or log, used as a footbridge across the Conestoga. This was easily crossed by both members of the firm, Uncle David using a wheelbarrow, but Uncle John using a basket. One day when Uncle John was alone he determined to try his ability with the wheelbarrow. He pulled it across the foot-bridge, got the ice, and was ready to make the return trip, when he was discovered by grandfather, who called to his son, and Uncle John reluctantly allowed his father to bring the load back, after which grandfather kindly admonished his son not to try such a dangerous trip again, but he did make frequent trip across the footlog with the wheelbarrow for ice and also to the trolley car freight platform with the wheelbarrow for merchandise for the business. He always pulled the wheelbarrow and since he could not use his cane to guide him (when using the wheelbarrow, he would not lift his feet high, just drag them in the wagon-wheel ruts as we had them in those days.

It might be of interest to state a little sidelight here about the use of this ice. The uncles made ice cream for sale every Saturday evening. Folks, and especially young people, would go there to buy ice cream. (Needless to say they had a very good formula, none like it today, as we older ones who had ever eaten any of it sure do know.) The church has always been interested in the conduct of her young people so at one time one of the church leaders at Weaverland Church gave a testimony

to the effect that the young people should not go to John Wenger's store on Saturday evenings to buy ice cream. (One of the oldsters speaking of this said: we were young people just like young people today, we played games and sang the popular hits of the day.) Today this would be quite modest and we are concerned about things vastly more important.

He had a keen mind, and a sense of humor and wit that many of us lack today. At one time while walking across the footlog over the Conestoga Creek and sliding his cane along the edge of the log to guide him, there was a teenage boy, Jere Martin, in the creek below. The lad stood perfectly still in the water and as 'Blind Johnnie' approached he caught the lower end of the cane. Uncle John called out: 'Now Jere!' The boy said: 'How did you know it was me.' The blind man replied: 'Because no one else would do such a thing.'

One summer when the farmer and three helpers were about ready to start putting hay in the barn Uncle John walked into the barn floor and took hold of the hay rope and pulled it a bit. Then he said: 'You men do not have these pulleys and rope hung right,' and told them how it had to be rigged to work properly. The men changed the rope. Then one of the men remarked: 'And to think we had to be told by a blind man.' Whereupon Uncle John quipped: 'I would rather be blind than as dumb as some people are!' Quite typical of Uncle John.

He lived in the heart of the Weaverland Mennonite Church District during the Church trouble and I was told by the old folks of the community that he was friend to all and had no enemies. No one spoke ill of him. This praise I received from both sides.

The uncles kept a few chickens of the Game variety. The chicken house and yard was between the store building and the pump-house. One day one of the community boys as boys sometimes act, placed a wheelbarrow in the path to the chicken house as a trap for the blind man. Ordinarily uncle would not have stumbled over the object, but here he was not expecting a barrier. He did walk into it, stumbled and fell. But with his keen mind, he knew who was around. He crawled up and said nothing. But some days later the same boy was in the store, alone. The blind man in an unassuming manner went around the end of the counter at the rear of the store, around to the front door, turned around and started back, and as he passed the lad he grabbed him and gave him a most thorough trouncing, so much so, that he told his buddies he would never do such a thing again. (We are withholding the name.) He, too, has passed on.

My cousin, Gertrude (Martin) Stauffer told me she at one time had been sent to the store for a few groceries. As uncle was getting her merchandise a salesman walked in the store. He watched the blind man a moment and said: 'Mr. Wenger, I guess you would give a good bit to have your eyesight restored.' Uncle did not immediately reply, but then answered: Not as much as some people might think.

One could not draw from Blind Johnnie any kind of a statement to attract any sympathy or pity to himself, so thoroughly was he determined to accept his life as it was, and thank God for his many blessings. I heard him say at times how much better off he is than so-and-so with some other physical handicap.

He never had a fatalist attitude on life, even though he was blind, never complained of it, but faced life with a determination to conquer all obstacles and do everything anyone else could do.

He was just as active in spiritual matters after he was awakened to the fact that he should turn in that direction, and

in the fall of 1883 at the age of 40 years, he was recieved into the Weaverland Mennonite Church with a large class of young people, by Bishop Jonas H. Martin. He at once became an active worker for the cause of Christ, and remained in that happy strain of mind and soul during the remainder of his eventful life. His seat was never vacant except when he was visiting other congregations, which he did to a great extent. He was an ardent supporter of the Sunday Schools and the mid-week Bible meetings when they were started. His voice and influence were used and exerted in their favor long before such privileges were thought to be of the best possible good for the congregations in which he worshipped. He was a good conversationalist, a quick thinker, and of easy expression; having his mind stored with many historical incidents and data of the past. Usually, when he was told something, or when something was read to him he rarely forgot it so alert was his mind. He was personally acquainted with many of the foremost leaders of the Mennonite Church in this and in other states, and always showed the spirit of aggression in a friendly and brotherly way. He was a liberal contributor to the cause of missions and other charitable institutions, at a time when the rank and file of the Mennonite Church knew little of the duties, privileges, or blessings of such institutions.

He made frequent visits to Philadelphia and to Lancaster in the interest of his business. And he also took great pleasure in visiting the churches in Montgomery and Bucks counties, as well as those of Washington County, Maryland, (where his Aunt Barbara Wenger, married to Abraham Martin, with a family of 13 children, and his Aunt Magdalena Wenger, married to Abraham Weaver, with a family of 12 children lived.) He also mingled with the brethren of the church in their conferences in Virginia, Ohio and Indiana.

At one time Bishop Benjamin Weaver, of the Weaverland Mennonite Church took Uncle John along with him to visit the Norris Square Mennonite Mission Church in Philadelphia. This was before the days of electric lights and the mission building was equipped only with gas lighting. The next morning the men arose before daylight and Bishop Weaver, reluctant, and possibly a bit fearful of the gas, the men decided to dress in the dark (nothing new for 'Blind Johnnie') who was first to have finished. Uncle then went out in the hallway soon to be followed by Mr. Weaver, who when he entered the hallway, said: 'Now, when I once find the stairs.' Uncle answered from the bottom of the stairs. Mr. Weaver said: 'How did you find the way down yourself.' The blind man answered: 'Last night when we went to bed I counted the stair steps and then the steps from the top of the stairs of the bedroom door.' This tells us something of his keen sense of observance.

Another example of his alertness: Uncle John went to Lancaster on a business trip, this time taking Harry Wenger, nephew, along. When uncle had finished his business shopping he told Nephew Harry they would go to a restaurant for lunch before returning and told Harry Wenger where he wanted to go. But Harry, like most country boys in the city, had his eyes everywhere. Finally uncle stopped and said: 'Harry, isn't the restaurant here.' Harry told me he looked, and sure enough it was. Then Harry said: 'Yes, but how did you know it?' The blind man replied: 'Well, back there is a gutter in the pavement to carry the spouting water from the roof across the pavement, and the restaurant door is just so many steps beyond that.' Seems almost unbelievable, but so keen was the mind of this remarkable man.

Several years before Uncle John's death, he had a desire to

go to the old graveyard of the first Mennonite settlement in Lancaster County, the resting place of Hans Herr, at Willow Street, and to 'see' the old Christian Herr house, near the old graveyard, in which place the forefathers met regularly for a long time to worship their God, and which served as a dwelling place for Preacher Christian Herr and his family for many years.

The late M. G. Weaver, of New Holland, served as eyes to uncle John on this historical trip, which seemed to stir his being with grateful remembrance of the lives and influences of the sturdy men and women who lived in those primitive quarters so that we might enjoy the blessings of a prosperous and peaceful community and church.

Uncle examined the stone lintels, the wood work, wooden pins and wooden door hinges, the stairway steps hewn out of solid logs, with one quarter of the log being taken out and pinned to heavy runners or 'horses,' the fireplace, the oak floors, and the date, '1719' above the door, and other things, and he often referred to the pleasure of that discovery of the past. He with his pocketknife made a model of that old stairway after he returned home, which he often showed to his friends.

Before about 1890 he had to be content with listening to others reading the newspapers, the Bible and the church periodicals to him, and go over the Sunday School lessons for him or in the old question books, but on one of his trips to Philadelphia he visited the school for the blind, and was delighted to find someone who gave to him the first lesson on a chart with the Lord's Prayer in raised letters, who found in Uncle John such an apt pupil that on his second visit he gave him the entire Book of Mark, which was soon, with the assistance of his brother David, mastered and read and re-read. This ability of being able to read the Word of God, with his own fingers and by his own efforts, brought new life and new hope for the satisfaction of living and for the hope of eternal sight in the future life to Uncle John, and before his passing he had read and re-read the four Gospels, and other portions of the new Testament.

He, I think, became a member of a braille library of Philadelphia, and would read not only parts of the Bible but also history.

The determination that he should be content with the lot assigned to him and satisfaction of feeding on God's goodness, made it possible for him to pass through life without complaint, praising God for the special blessings bestowed upon him, in enabling him to accomplish what he did.

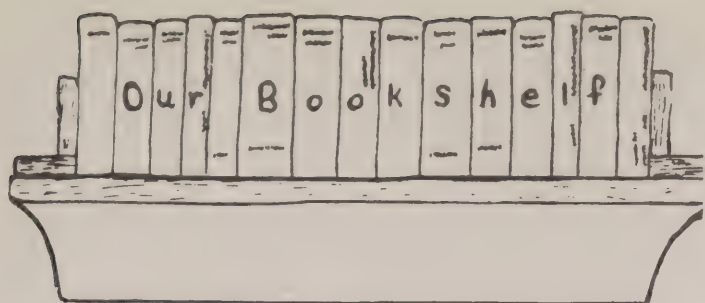
We once asked our Uncle Eli Martin (my mother's brother) who had for many years lived nearby as operator of the Weaverland Roller Mills, whether he ever found uncle 'blue' or discouraged. He told me he had not.

Another thing in which he had much delight was his striking pocket watch for which he paid around \$100 about 1900. Alongside the stem wind was a small knob which when pressed, the watch would strike the hours, quarter hours, then the odd minutes. The watch is now in the possession of Jonas Martin, son of Joseph W. Martin, who was a nephew of Uncle John. Cousin Joseph W. Martin bought it at the estate sale of Uncle John S. Wenger. Jonas tells me it is still in good running condition. He intends passing it on to a son. It is a Swiss watch.

The late M. G. Weaver, of New Holland, once said of Uncle John: 'The life and works of this man proved a great blessing to everyone who allowed his benign influence under his peculiar surroundings to operate thinkingly upon his or her life.'

John S. Wenger died at his home of the effects of a stroke of

Continued on next page



THE LEWIS B. MILLER FAMILY BOOKS IN STOCK

BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN - \$5.25 each
THE WHITE RIVER RAFT - \$5.25 each
THE CROOKED TRAIL - \$4.95 each
TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS - \$5.75 each
THE TRAILMAKERS - \$5.75 each
THE BRANDED OAK - \$5.50 each

Others Pending

WHEN THE WEMMIKAW LEVEE BROKE BOLLY WEDDLE



THE DIARY
3981 E. Newport Rd.
Gordonville, PA 17529

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17529

apoplexy, at the age of 73 years and 19 days, on October 18, 1916. His funeral was held at his late home of the 21st day of October, where Bishop Benjamin Weaver and John M. Sauder, of the home congregation, and Henry Baer, of Hagerstown, Md., preached to a large audience. He was laid to rest beside his parents in the Sensenig Family Graveyard, near his birthplace, in Earl Twp., Lancaster Co., one mile northeast of the Crossroad School house. Not too long before uncle's passing there was a new fence erected around this cemetery, largely through his efforts.

He requested the hymn: 'The Unclouded Day,' to be used for his funeral which bespeaks of the hope and assurance of Uncle John. (This information I received in correspondence from my brother, Martin Wenger, just one week before he, too, entered the portals of The Unclouded Day.

'He was a good man, full of the Holy Ghost and of faith.' Acts 11:2.

We are indebted to the pen of the late M. G. Weaver, of New Holland, Joseph Weaver and Phares Zimmerman, of the Weaverland Valley; my brother, Martin Wenger; Harry G. Wenger and Clarence Martin, both cousins, as well as others, all of whom have read this biography before we published it.
E. D. W.

THE END

Note! This story is available in booklet form by Daniel F. Stoltzfus, RD 1, Locust Street, Leola, PA. 17540.

* * * * *

OTHER BOOKS AVAILABLE

KENTUCKY BOUND - \$2.75 each
GOLDEN SUNSET - \$2.25 each
MATTHEW TWENTY—FOUR - \$2.95 each
CHEL - \$3.15 each
FRECKLES - \$4.75 each
REGINA THE GERMAN CAPTIVE is being reprinted but not yet available

AMISH AND MENNONITE GENEALOGIES

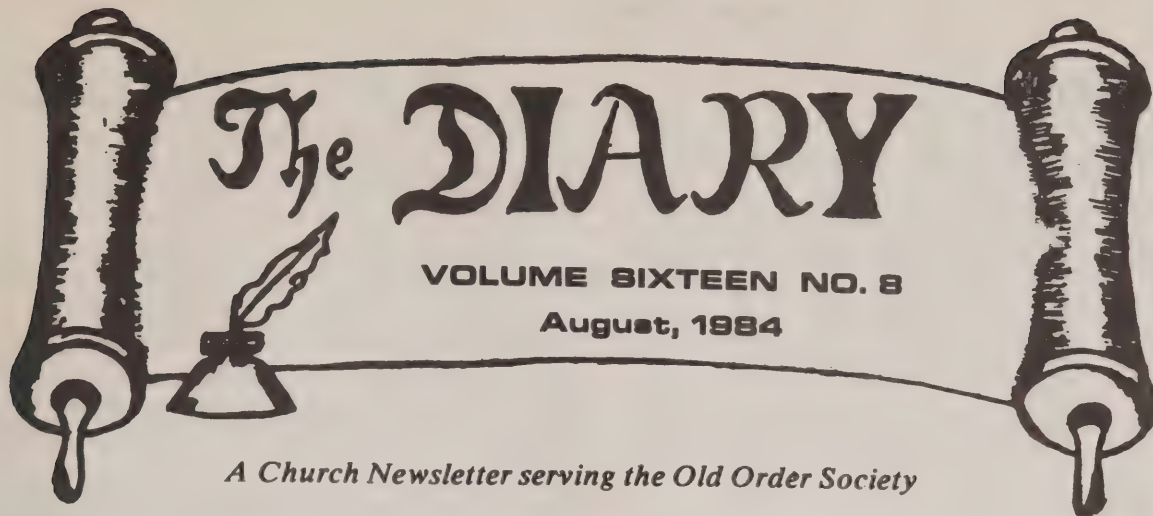
1737-1850,

By Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider

The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the publisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of the immigration of the Amish occurred.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with letters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers.



\$1.25 per copy

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\$10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Marriages
- 5 Ordinations
- 5 Migrations
- 5 Obituaries
- 8 Community Notes
- 9 The Man in the Ark
- 10 The Boys in CPS
- 24 Driven from Home
- 40 Family Bible Bids



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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All current reports shall be sent to THE DIARY, 3981 E. Newport Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529.

The publication no. is 043430.

Gott, du lässest Treu und Güte
täglich über uns aufgehn,
zierst die Erde neu mit Blüte,
schmückest Tal und Berge schön,
daß sich in dem holben Maien
Wald und Flur und Ströme freuen;
wo das Aug sich wendet hin,
sieht es deinen Segen blühn.





Deines Frühlings milde Zeiten
haben diese Welt verjüngt;
alles muß dein Lob verbreiten,
Machtigall und Lerche singt;
ja kein Gras ist so geringe,
das, o Schöpfer aller Dinge,
nicht erzähle deine Treu
und wie groß dein Wohltun sei.

Soll der Mensch denn stille schweigen,
den du noch viel höher krönst,
den du dir erwählst zu eigen,
dessen Herz du dir versöhnst,
den du durch dich selbst erneuest,
den du inniglich erfreuest,
daß er wieder dich erfreu
und dein schöner Garten sei?

Auf, ihr frommen Christenglieder,
stimmet an den Freudenklang!
Opfert eurem Schöpfer wieder
zarter Liebe Lobgesang,
daß er durch die Wolken dringe
und vor unserm Gott erklinge,
der vom Himmel segnend blickt
und das Jahr mit Gütern schmückt!

Zacharias Herrmann 1843—1716.

REPORTS OF

| 1984 | JULY | | | | | | 1984 |
|------|------|-----|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | |
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | |
| 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | |
| 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | |
| 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | |
| 29 | 30 | 31 |  |  |  |  | |
| | | | FQ 5 | FM 12 | LQ 20 | NM 28 | |

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Items

| | |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|
| October 1984 | Baptisms |
| November 1984 | Ordinations |
| December 1984 | Widow and Widower Lists |
| January 1985 | Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index |
| February 1985 | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| March 1985 | National Amish Migration list |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports. The reason for this is: Because each reporter gets a code number to every single item of reports in the envelope, so that when the sheets are cut apart we know where each item belongs. We like to put the code on the envelope before it is opened, to avoid misplacements after they are opened. If you ever find a Wisconsin Baptism listed with Ohio reports, that is what happened. About 90 percent of our reporters have their full return address on the upper left corner of the envelope, which is where it belongs legally belongs in mailing regulations. Lets see if we can bring it up to 100 percent! Thank You for your past patronage.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY, unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off to the 6th. Later reports must be held over until the next month. Thank you for your past help.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

BIRTHS

* Indicates correction from last month

Conewango Valley, New York

Hertzler, Amos J. (Rebecca N. Shetler), a dau **Lizzie**, July 24
 Hostetler, Mose J. (Iva H. Miller), a dau **Mattie**, July 24
 Miller, Abe A. (Anna J. Miller), a dau **Verna**, July 12
 Miller, Dan E. E. (Dora N. Raber), a son **Eli**, July 5
 Miller, Eli I. (Barbara Y. Miller), a dau **Anna**, July 19
 Miller, John D. (Anna J. Hostetler), a dau **Frany**, June 27
 Miller, William E. (Frona D. Byler), a dau **Tena**, July 10

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York

Hostetler, Menno L. (Nancy L. Byler), a son **Bennie**, July 4
 Hostetler, Moses S. (Katie W. Byler), a son **Urie**, July 3

Newport, New York

Kanagy, Noah S. (Barbara Peachey), a dau **Sylvia Annie**, July 5

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Ben E. (Rhoda Byler), a son **Mahlon**, June 2
 Girod, Emanuel (Emma Byler), a dau **Miriam**, July 16
 Yoder, Ervin (Elma Mast), a dau **Laura Mae**, June 9

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Aaron K. (Mary Stoltzfus), R1 Allenwood, a son **Amos**, July 14

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Christ (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, a son **Eli**, June

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Katie Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, a dau **Lillian**, July 5
 Beiler, Benjamin K. (Rachel Kauffman), Gordonville, a dau **Anna Mary**, July 13
 Beiler, Benuel S. (Mary E. Zook), R.1 Peach Bottom, a dau, July 24
 Beiler, David (Katie Beiler), Ronks, a son **Alvin Jay**, July 14
 Beiler, Menno (Miriam Zook), R. 2 Christiana, a dau, July 5
 Beiler, Samuel S. (Priscilla S. Stoltzfus), R.1 Strasburg, a dau July 27
 Blank, Amos G. (Rebecca Lapp), Oxford, a son **Ephraim**, July 8
 Blank, Aquilla K. (Leah Glick), R.1 Gap, a son **Allen**, July 21
 Esch, Elam G. (Anna King), Ronks, a dau **Katie**, July 10
 Esh, Aaron K. (Sadie Allgyer), Ronks, a son, July 17
 Esh, Benjamin B. (Barbara Esh), R.2 Christiana, a son **Elam**, July 19
 Fisher, Benjamin K. (Rachel Zook), R.1 Kirkwood, a dau **Rachel**, July 14
 Fisher, Christ S. (Barbara Lapp), Ronks, a son **Amos**, July 19
 Fisher, Gideon A. (Sadie Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a son **David S.**, July 15
 Fisher, Isaac (Leah Kauffman), Lancaster, a dau **Rebecca**, July 15
 Fisher, John E. (Annie Stoltzfus) a son **Abner**, June 28
 Fisher, John K. (Leah Lantz), twin dau **Esther** and **Elsie**, June 2
 Fisher, John S. (Sarah Fisher), a son **David**, June 17
 Fisher, John Z. (Mattie Zook), Kirkwood, a dau **Lydia Z.**, Aug 3
 Fisher, Levi K. (Lizzie Fisher), R.2, Nottingham, a son **Benuel**, June
 Fisher, Levi M. (Naomi Stoltzfus), R.2, Quarryville, a dau **Emma**, July 28
 Fisher, Samuel L. (Susie Glick), R.1 Strasburg, a dau, July 31
 Glick, David Z. (Barbara Petersheim), R.3, Quarryville, a dau **Sarah**, July 10
 Glick, Reuben K. (Priscilla Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Elmer**, July 25
 Kauffman, John (Arie Stoltzfus), R.1, Christiana, a son, July 27
 King, Abner (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.1, Ronks, a dau, July 28
 King, Daniel K. (Emma Fisher), Lancaster, a son, July 30
 King, David B. (Anna Riehl), Paradise, a son, July 21
 King, David B. (Barbara Smoker), R.3, Quarryville, a son **Jacob**, July 18
 King, Elam F. (Emma Lapp), R.1 Gap, a son, Aug. 1
 King, Enos B. (Sarah Zook), Horseshoe Rd., a son, July 30
 King, Jacob K. (Barbara Beiler), R.1, Willow Street, a son, July 22
 Lapp, Henry B. (Rebecca B. Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Andy**, July 29
 Lapp, Jacob H. (Fannie Riehl), R.1, Gap, a son **John R.**, July 21
 Lapp, John E. (Rosanna Stoltzfus), R.1, Gap, a dau **Sadie Ruth**, July 5
 Lapp, Jonas S. (Mary King), a dau, **Sadie**, June 14
 Miller, John B. (Katie Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, a son, **Amos**
 Smucker, Christian (Anna Stoltzfus) Ronks, a son, **Jonathan Dale**
 Riehl, Jesse (Lydia Fisher), R.1, Strasburg, a dau, July 3
 Smucker, Daniel B. (Rebecca Esh), Mt. Sidney Rd., a son, July 9
 Smucker, Daniel S. (Anna Beiler), New Holland, a son **Jacob**, July 18
 Smucker, John (Katie Fisher), R.1, Narvon, a dau **Rebecca**, July 26
 Stoltzfus, Aaron (Elizabeth Beiler), R.1, Gap, a dau **Linda**, July 2
 Stoltzfus, Aaron E. (Anna Zook), R.1, Gap, a dau, July 24
 Stoltzfus, Benjamin Z. (Salina Swarey), R.1 Kinzers, a dau **Malinda**, July 8
 Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Horseshoe Rd., a son, July 21
 Stoltzfus, Christ S. (Priscilla Lapp), R.1, Christiana, a son **Elmer**, July 10
 Stoltzfus, Christian (Mary Fisher), R.1, Christiana, a dau **Annie**, July 21
 Stoltzfus, Daniel J. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.2, Gap, a dau, July 12
 Stoltzfus, Eli K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R.2, New Holland, a dau **Katie**, July 15
 Stoltzfus, Elmer (Rosie Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Martha**, July 20
 Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Esther Fisher), R.2, New Holland, a son, July 5
 Stoltzfus, Jacob B. (Annie Fisher), R.1, Christiana, a dau **Annie**, July 7
 Stoltzfus, John (Lydia Esh), R.1 Gordonville, a son **Henry G.**, July 17
 Stoltzfus, John Ervin (Susan Fisher), Ronks, a dau **Sadie**, July 11
 Stoltzfus, John F. (Rebecca Beiler), Bart, a dau **Dorothy**, July 21
 Stoltzfus, Moses (Anna Zook), Kinzers, a son, July 8
 Stoltzfus, Reuben (Katie Fisher), R.2, Honey Brook, a son **Amos**, July 9
 Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Lydia Beiler), R.1, Kirkwood, a son **Enos**, July 9
 Stoltzfus, Stephen (Mary Stoltzfus), R.1, Kirkwood, a son **Elam**, July 11
 Stoltzfus, Stephen S. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Mary A.**, July 22

Stoltzfus, Sylvan (Sarah Fisher), Kinzers, a dau **Mary**, July 1
Zook, Amos S. (Naomi King), Horseshoe Rd., a son, July 27
Zook, Ephraim K. (Anna Lou Knepp), East Earl, a son **Waylon Alva**, June 4
Zook, John R. (Linda King), R.1, New Holland, a son **Allen J.**, July 7

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Allen S. (Sadie Yoder), R2 Dover, a dau **Esther Mae**, July 26
Mast, Dan A. (Bertha Miller), R1 Hartley, a son **Rudy**, July 15

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Isaac Jr. (Elizabeth Swarey), Mechanicsville, a son **Levi**, July 24
Swarey, Samuel H. (Elizabeth Zook), Mechanicsville, a son **Jonas**, July 24

York County, Pennsylvania

Petersheim, Christ L. (Sarah King), a dau **Ruth**, July 23

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Stephen N. (Lizzie Yoder), a dau **Mary**, July 8
Peachey, Jonas D. (Ella Kanagy), a son **Daniel**, July 4
Swarey, Daniel C. (Mary Swarey), a dau **Anna**, July 7
Swarey, Israel J. (Sadie Peachey), a son **Simon**, July 15
Swarey, Jacob C. (Susan Peachey), a son **Eli**, July 1
Swarey, Samuel Y. (Linda Peachey), a son **Jonathan**, June 25
Wengerd, Steven I. (Annie Swarey), a dau **Susie**, July 15

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John E. (Lena Mae Esh), R.1, Newburg, a son, July 26

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ben A. (Clara A. Byler), a son **Andy**, Apr 29
Miller, John Jr. (Susan D. Miller), a dau **Emma**, June 6
Schlabach, John R. (Susie C. Detweiler), a dau **Barbara**, June 21

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Daniel F. (Saloma W. Yoder), Star Rt. Springs, a dau **Mary**, July 24
Yoder, Noah D. (Vernie N. Brenneman), R1 Meyersdale, a dau **Alma**, July 7

Oakland, Maryland

Swartzentruber, David H. (Sylvia Yoder), a son **Mark Wayne**, July 4

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben L. (Emma B. Kurtz), R1 Mercer, a dau **Margaret**, July 12
Byler, David A. (Katie R. Wengerd), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, July 26
Byler, Harvey U. (Ada J. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **John**, June 12
Byler, Rudy M. (Anna A. Byler), Volant, a son **Andy**, May 19
Byler, Sam E. (Sadie A. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Annie**, July 2
Hostetler, Dan A. (Fannie N. Wengerd), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, June 27
Hostetler, Joe A. (Sally Y. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, dau **Christina**, June 29
Mast, Dan A. (Nancy S. Wengerd), R1 Pulaski, a dau **Linda**, July 16

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan D. (Sally Gingerich), a son **John**, July 1
Byler, Harvey W. (Marie Miller), a son **Billy**, June 29
Byler, John D. (Edna Byler), a son **Melvin**, June 3

Geauga County, Ohio

Bender, Robert (Emma Schrock), a son, July 1
Bontrager, Lee (Ida Byler), twins, **Mark** and **Maurine**, July 25
Bricker, Joe (Rebecca Leslein), a dau **Laura**, July 12
Gingerich, James (Sara Detweiler), a son **Martin**, July 3
Hershberger, Dan J. (Linda Detweiler), a dau **Mary Lou**, June 25
Hostetler, Marvin (Mary Ellen Troyer), a son **Jason**, July
Hostetler, Melvin (Esther Miller), a dau **Katie**, July 25
Kauffman, Crist (Esther Byler), a son **Allen**, June 27
Miller, Dan (Esther Troyer), a dau **Barbara**, July 19
Miller, David Jr. (Barbara Detweiler), a dau, July 26
Miller, Ervin K. (Miriam Gingerich), a son **Joseph**, July 3
Miller, Leroy M. (Mary Miller), a dau, July 25
Miller, Lester (Kathryn Miller), a son **Robert**, July 16
Schmucker, Noah J. (Katie Ann Troyer), a son, June 29
Weaver, Elwin Jr. (Kathy Byler), a son **Elwin Ray**, July
Yoder, Andy H (Alma Miller), twins, **Marvin** and **Marcia**, July 2

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

Beachy, Merle N. (Cindy Troyer), Sugarcreek, R.1, a son **Michael**, **David**
Hershberger, David L. (Emma Miller), Orrville, a son **John**, July 18
Hershberger, Henry R. (Lizzie Weaver), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **David**, July 14
Troyer, Levi J. (Linda Kline), Baltic, R.1, a son **Leroy**
Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Joe E., Orrville, a dau **Laurie**, July 22

Knox County, Ohio

Nisley, Crist (Susie Hostetler), a son **Aden**, July 14

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Joe A. (Anna H. Raber), a dau **Mary**, June 22
Mast, Miss Elsie A., a son **Wayne**, June 12
Yoder, Ura A. (Mary H. Raber), a dau **Edna**, July 20

Stockport, Ohio

Miller, Daniel L.'s a son, **Jerry**, July 1

Allen County, Indiana

Miller, Enos (Esther Eicher), a son **Eldon**, July 14
Schwartz, Samuel (Martha Lengacher), a dau **Joan**, July 3

Adams County, Indiana

Coblentz, Menno E. (Effie V. Shetler), a son **Felty**, July 14
Girod, Mark J. (Anna E. Hilty), a dau **Miriam**, June 28
Schmidt, Daniel C. (Dena M. Eicher), a son **Michael**, July
Schwartz, Peter A. (Elizabeth E. Schwartz), a son **Jacob**, July 20

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Ernest A. (Wilma A. Miller), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Loretta**, July 1
Beechy, Mervin (Nola J. Gingerich), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau, June 29
Bontrager, Benjamin P. (Wilma Hochstedler), Wolcottsville, a dau **Martha B.**, July 20
Bontrager, Ernest (Martha Miller), a son **Martin Lee**, June 24
Bontrager, Ezra (Wilma H. Lambright), R.4 LaGrange, a son **Cletus E.**, July 10
Bontrager, Freeman M. (Mary A. Miller), R.1 Millersburg, a son **John Allen**, July 8
Bontrager, Monroe J. (Verna S. Mast), R.R.1 LaGrange, a son **Joseph M.**, July 13
Eash, David L. (Susan Schlabach), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Loretta Fern**, July 3
Eash, Melvin (Sue Ann Bontrager), R.R. Topeka, a son **Joe Dean**, July 20
Hershberger, Daniel B. (Leanna Schlabach), LaGrange, a dau **Rebecca**, July 20
Hershberger, Mervin R. (Sue Ellen Yoder), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Glen M.**, July 12
Hochstedler, Amos O. (Anna Fern Raber), R.R.3 Howe, a son **Dennis Lee**, July 5
Lambright, Larry (Sue Ann Knepp), a dau **Theda**, June 23
Lambright, LeRoy L. (Barbara E. Mast), R.R.2, LaGrange, a dau, July 6
Lehman, Floyd (Martha E. Miller), R.1, LaGrange, a son **LaVern F.**, July 10
Lehman, Joni Y. (Miriam Hochstedler), R.2, Shipshewana, a son **Larry J.**, July 24
Mast, Glen (Luella Miller), R.1 Topeka, a dau **Christina**, June
Mast, Ora A. (Wilma Yoder) a son, **Melvin**, July 16
Miller, Calvin W. (Katie M. Bontrager), R.1 Topeka, a dau **Doretta**, July 8
Miller, Ervin U. (Alta M. Yoder), R.R.4 LaGrange, a son **Merlin E.**, July 11
Miller, LeRoy (Ada Mae Lambright), R.4 LaGrange, a dau **Naomi**, July 19
Miller, Omer E. (Fannie I. Mast), R.2, Topeka, a dau **Katie Irene**, July 9
Miller, Willard P. (Luella Mast), a son **LaVern Jay**, July 15
Petersheim, Elvie (Lydia Mae Miller), a dau, July 16
Raber, Eli J. (Polly Fry Raber), Topeka, R.R., a son **Christy E.**, July 2
Schmucker, Edward W. (Esther Raber), R.4 LaGrange, a dau **Amanda**, July 6
Yoder, Glen (Sylvia Yoder), a dau **Amanda**, July
Yoder, Henry H. (Edna Ellen Beechy), R.R.1 Topeka, a son **David Wayne**, June 29
Wingard, Freeman (Leora Chupp), a son **Daniel**, July 5

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Joe (Vera Mast), a dau **Jolena**, June

Miller, Jerry (Naomi Farmwald), a dau **Kari Ann**, July 3
Gingerich, Howard (Irene Lehman), a son **Darrell**, July 1

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Abraham N. (Rebecca Wagler), a son **Joseph**, July 9
Graber, Amos Jr. (Lillie Mae Knepp), a son **Larry Devon**, July 10
Graber, David (Marilyn Knepp), a dau **Karen Ruth**, July 8
Kemp, Pete Jr. (Delilah Graber), a dau **Loretta**, July 11
Knepp, James A. (Norma Jean Graber), a son **Matthew Dale**, July 7
Knepp, Lloyd E. (Esther Graber), a son **Jonathan Jay**, July 13
Wagler, Norman K. (Mary Ruth Graber), a dau **Regina Kay**, June 29
Wittmer, Fred (Delores Knepp) a son **Kerry Devon**, July 12

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, David (Ruth Ann Schrock), a son **John David**, July 28
Gingerich, Ira (Elsie Jess), a son **Gerald**, July 23
Hochstetler, Allen (Barbara Gingerich), a son **Mathew Alan**, July 16
Kuhns, Kenneth (Irma Gingerich), a son **John Mark**, June 24
Mast, Elva (Leona Gingerich), a son **Nathan**, June 5
Miller, Melvin (Clara Kauffman), a dau **Louise**, June 5
Otto, Omer (Lorene Miller), a dau **Jo Ellen**, June 14
Plank, Floyd (Sarah Yoder), a dau **Susan**, June 3
Schrock, John (Carolyn Gingerich), a son **Kevin**, June 6
Yoder, Lester (Marie Miller), a son **Reuben**, June 8

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Raymond (Irene Miller), a dau **Ida Mae**, June 7,
Miller, Steve (Mary Ann Yoder), a dau **Regina**, May 13
Weaver, Abe (Iva Troyer) a dau **Ruth Ann**, June 20

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Paul A. (Fannie Yoder) a dau **Amanda**, July 8
Yoder, Andy M. (Emma Hershberger), a son **Reuben**, July 14

Nunnally, Tennessee

Borntrager, Daniel D. (Ruth Schwartz), a dau **Reetha**, June 30

Pleasantville, Tennessee

Beiler, Joe (Sarah Miller), a dau **Delillah**, July 22
Dyck, John (Esther Peters), a son **Isaac**, July 1

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, Paul D. (Polly Troyer), Clark, a dau **Martha**, July 2
Miller, Bennie T. (Martha A. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Mary**, July
Yoder, Eli C. (Anna T. Miller), Clark, a dau **Lizzie**, July 4

Pike County, Missouri

Borntrager, Noah (Esther Kemp), Bowling Green, a dau **Barbara**, July 31
Eicher, Dannie (Emma Schrock), Curryville, a son **Melvin**, July 19
Yoder, Chris (Melinda Schwartz), New Hartford, a son **Willard**, July 27

Windsor, Missouri

Weaver, Ivan (Katie Yoder), a dau **Miriam Anna**, June 2
Hochstetler, Orva (Anna Mary Yoder), a son, **Melvin**, June 23

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, Allen J. (Alma Kauffman), a dau **LeAnna**, July 9
Gingerich, Fred Jr. (Miriam Yoder), a son **Jonas**, July 14
Hostetler, Jonas W. (Sarah Kurtz), a dau **Rosemary**, July 15

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Jake J. K. (Josephene E. Schwartz), a son **Aaron**, July 3
Schwartz, Sammy J. (Priscilla Schwartz), a dau **Annie**, July 4

Buchanan County, Iowa

Kauffman, Allen (Susie Yoder), a dau **Clara**, July 15
Miller, Raymond (Martha Gingerich), a son **Joe**, July 10
Raber, Abe (Katie Helmuth), a son **Crist**, July 23
Yoder, Daniel (Katie Yoder), a son **Andy**, July 9
Yoder, Daniel M. (Sarah Kauffman), a dau **Sara Ann** July 20

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Lloyd (Mary Gingerich), a dau **Laura Fern**, July 20

Harmony, Minnesota

Petersheim, Johnny (Verna Hershberger), a dau **Mary**, July 5
Slabaugh, Joe (Lydia Hershberger), a dau **Rebecca**, July 9
Swartzentruber, Abe (Lydia Hershberger), a dau **Barbara**, July 27
Zook, Dan (Verna Hershberger), a dau **Elizabeth**, July 9

St. Charles, Utica Minnesota

Schmucker, Melvin J. (Gertie A Yoder), a son **Joe**, July 9

Schwartz, Andy M (Mattie D. Kauffman) a dau **Rachel**, July 30
Shetler, Levi A (Elizabeth D. Helmuth), a son **Eddie**, July 26
Yoder, Pre. David J (Ada A Shetler), a dau **Annie**, July 26

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Eli O. (Mary C Borntrager), a son **Moses**, July 17

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Edward (Nancy Kempf) a son, **Mervin**, July 22
Hochstetler, Christy (Ida Gingerich), a son **Aden**, July 16
Miller, Alvin (Susan Hochsteter), a dau **Leanna**, July 16
Miller, Andy (Lena Miller), a dau **Katie**, July 1
Yoder, Joe (Barbara Miller), a dau **Edna**, July 10

Blair, Wisconsin

Schrock, Alvin S. (Esther Lambright), a dau **Malinda**, July 6

Scottville, Michigan

Yoder, Marvin (Anna Marie Beachy), a dau **Mary**, June 21,

Clare, Clare County, Michigan

Miller, Andy J. (Edna A. Gingerich) a dau **Iva**, June 9
Swartzentruber, Andy E. (Miriam A. Hershberger), a son **Eddie**, July 23
Swartzentruber, Jerry M. (Lydia A. Gingerich), a son **Moses**, July 31,

Gladwin County, Michigan

Hershberger, Dan H. (Anna D. Troyer) a dau **Susie**, June 22

Grey County, Chesley, Ontario, Canada

Stutzman, Noah J. (Sarah J Miller), a son **Levi**, May 19
Yoder, Ezra D. (Malinda J Miller), a dau **Anna**, July 2

MARRIAGES

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Hostetler - Albert, son of Crist M. and Anna (Miller) Troyer to Betty, daughter of Ervin E. and Lovina (Mast) Hostetler, May 24, by Bishop Dan E. Miller.

Coblentz, Kuhns - Eli, son of Andy D. and Katie (Yoder) Coblentz, to Lizzie, daughter of Crist T. and Emma (Mast) Kuhns, June 5, by Bishop Andy A. Byler.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Mast - Harvey D., son of Urie D. and Dena A. (Byler) Byler to Katie, daughter of John D. and Leah (Wengerd) Mast, June 12, by Jacob M. Hostetler.

Byler, Byler - Irwin H., son of Henry R. and Sarah S. (Kurtz) Byler to Nancy, daughter of Eli J. and Ada J. (Byler) Byler, June 14, by Jacob E. Byler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Kempf, Gingerich - Reuben, son of Bishop Harvey and Katie (Yoder) Kempf to Rachel, daughter of Bishop Jacob U. and Rebecca (Miller) Gingerich, July 12, by Bishop Jacob Gingerich.

Allen County, Indiana

Hilty, Graber - Jacob, son of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty, to Rosa Mae, daughter of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber, July 29, by David Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Wickey - Ben B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. Girod of Salem, Indiana to Rosina E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel E. Wickey, R2 Berne, July 19

LaGrange County, Indiana

Miller, Fry - Jerry, son of Harley E. and Wilma (Bontrager) Miller to Dorothy, daughter of Christy and Katie (Mast) Fry of Townville, Penna., July 12, by Bishop Delbert Mast, at the grooms's home.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Miller, Schlabach - Merlin, son of Uriel and Viola (Yoder) Miller, to Mary, daughter of Ray and Emma (Mast) Schlabach, May 1, by Bishop Richard Lambright.

Schlabach, Byler - Wayne, son of Ervin and Edna (Wengerd)

Schlabach to Linda, daughter of William and Ada (Byler) Byler, May 4, by Bishop Richard Lambright.

ORDINATIONS

Harmony, Minnesota

An error was found in the listing of Jacob W. Swartzentruber who was ordained minister in June. He was the son of William J. and Rebecca (Hershberger) Swartzentruber.

MIGRATIONS

The Joe W. Miller family moved from Dover, Delaware, to Stanwood, Michigan, July 31.

Henry J. Lee Family moved from Lawrence County, to Smicksburg, Penna., June 25.

Harley and Lena Yoder and 4 children moved from LaPlata, Missouri to Windsor, Missouri, July 18, to work at Ervin N. Herschberger's sawmill.

Bishop Ben B. Troyer and family moved to Lingleville area from Cleburne Texas two weeks ago. New Address: RR Dublin, Texas 76446.

Ezra Millers moved to Dublin Texas two weeks ago from Dekalb. Texas.

OBITUARYS

Beachy, Susie, 79, Rt. 1, Sugarcreek, Ohio died Friday, July 13, at her home following a 3 month illness. Born in Holmes County a daughter of the late Cornelius and Katie (Hershberger) Wengerd. Her first husband Dan Yoder died in 1965. Preceded in death by 2 sisters, 2 brothers, step-daughter, a son and one grandchild.

Surviving are her husband, Em. M. Beachy, to whom she was married 14 years; 5 sons and 1 daughter, Ammon Yoder, Baltic; Andy, Mt. Eaton; Jonathan, Sarasota, Fa.; Dan, Applecreek; Raymond and Edna, Mrs. Andy Detweiler Fredericksburg; 2 brothers, 3 sisters, Joe Wengerd, Winesburg; and Ammon Wengerd Holmesville; Mrs. Andy (Amanda) Swartzentruber, Fredericksburg; Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Raber, Bunkerhill and Mrs. Edna Mast of Charm, one stepson Monroe Beachy, Sugarcreek.

Services were held by Bishop Andy A. Yoder, Pre. Jonas E. Schlabach and Bishop Levi Schwartz. Burial in Herschberger Cemetery Prairie Twp. Holmes Co.

Bontrager, Mrs. Chris, Lizzie Ann, 74, Lovington, Illinois was killed instantly when she pulled out in front of a train.

She leaves 8 children, 3 boys and 5 girls and 9 step children.

Bontrager, Inez H., 2½ year, R.R.2 Shipshewana, Indiana died Saturday, July 21, in her home. She had been ill three months, suffered much with cancer. She was born November 24, 1981 to Howard and Rosie (Bontreger) Bontrager.

Surviving with the parents are two sisters, Joan and Betty, and three brothers, John, Homer and Andrew, all at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Bontreger of Arthur, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Bontrager of Shipshewana, and the great-grandparents, Mrs. Rachel Yutzky of Arthur, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Eli Bontrager of Shipshewana and Joni Miller of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Samuel Yoder home with bishop Clemens Miller officiating. Burial was in the Lehman Cemetery.

Bontrager, Merlin R., 41, Haven, Kansas was born to Eli H (deceased) and Susie Bontrager on Sept. 28, 1942, died at his home of cancer of the liver on Sunday P.M. July 15, 1984, age 41 yrs, 9 mo. and 17 days. He was married to Ida Miller on November 14, 1968. He was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. 5 years ago they moved from Kan-

sas to Jamesport Mo. in Feb. of this year they moved to Dublin, Texas area on a dairy farm. He had not been well and these long hours of milking seemed to much for him. Being in Texas only 3 mo was found to have cancer and in a serious condition. Then brought him and his family and their belongings here, came May 8, 1984 he was annointed the next day seemed for a while to be maybe a little better had been to several different doctors. After being here 9 weeks he passed away.

Survivors are his wife, Ida, one daughter Rebecca, 11; 4 sons, younger, Mark, Michael, Martin, and Milton, who is 5 years old. His mother Susie Bontrager, 1 brother Harry Wayne Bontrager, 2 sisters Irene (Mrs. Elton Miller) Lydia Mae (Mrs. Glen D. Yoder) all of Haven R.2.

Funeral services were held Wed. a.m. at the Harry Wayne Bontrager residents, July 18, byBish. Eli Troyer of Jamesport, Mo., Howard F. Miller, Indiana, and the Home Bishop Sam J. Yoder. Pallbearers were Thomas J. Yoder, Eli A. Bontrager, Enos W. Miller and Mervin E. Keim. Burial in Amish Cemetery.

Borntrager, Felty, 2 months, 26 days, Taylor, Wisconsin died June 5, at home. He was an albino baby and was not well since birth. He was the son of Freddie and Clara (Miller) Borntrager.

He is survived by his parents, a sister Elnora, and a bro. David Perry. He was preceded in death by 2 brothers, (also albinos).

Funeral was held June 7, at 9:00 at the home of Willie S. Schrock, Blair, Wis.

Byler, Ella M., 34, RD1, Punxsutawny, Pa. died May 7, at home after a lengthy illness. She had Hodgkins disease and also had cancer in the liver, etc. She was born Dec. 22, 1949 to Mahlon M. and Sarah C. (Troyer) Byler, who survive. One dau Mary Ellen, 2 brothers, Loren and Urie, 4 sisters, Martha, (Mrs. Andy B. Byler), Kathryn, Mrs. Allen A. Miller, Sarann, (Mrs. Crist E. Miller), Mary Ann, (Mrs. Reuben Byler Jr.) all of Smicksburg area, and Lucy of the home.

Funeral services were held Wed. May 9, in the house by Eli Byler of Ashland, O. and Bishop Wm. J. Byler; at Andy Bylers by Crist Miller of Ashland, O. and Ervin Byler; and in the shop by Bishop Dan Troyer, of Mercer, Pa. and Allen K. Miller. Pallbearers were: Henry Byler, Ben Miller, Melvin Miller, and Wollie Coblentz. Burial was at the cemetery at Jeremiah Bylers.

Byler, Sarah, 3, New Wilmington, R.2, Pa. died July 24, 1984. She was the daughter of Urie J. and Emma J. Byler. She was never a healthy child.

Besides her parents she leaves a sister Mary, 5, and a brother Jonathan, 2; grandparents, Jonathan J. Bylers; and Jacob J. Bylers, aunts, uncles and cousins.

Preached by Gideon J. Byler in the house and by Jonathan D. Byler in the barn. Casket carriers were Harvey C. Hostetler and Andy D. Byler.

Coblentz, Emma (Kinsinger), 75, of Meyersdale, R.1, Somerset Co. Pa.

died July 17, at the Meyersdale Community Hospital. She was born July 8, 1909 in Summit Twp. a dau of the late Noah J. and Sarah (Yoder) Kinsinger. She was preceded in death by 1 sister. Mrs. John (Tillie) Zook of Middlebury, Ind. and 2 brothers, John N., Meyersdale, and Menno, age 9.

She is survived by her husband, Homer I. and these brothers and sisters, Milton of Stuarts, Draft, Va., Mrs. Annie Fisher of Salisbury, Lydia, wife of Dan S. Kinsinger, Ada and Ida all of Meyersdale and Mrs. Sadie Brenneman of Salisbury R.1.

She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church, where the funeral services and burial were held.

Ebersol, Mary, 79, 330 Newport Rd., Leola, Penna. died at her home Saturday morning, July 7, after a long illness. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Jonas and Lydia (Miller) Ebersol.

Surviving is a brother, John, Bird-in-Hand R1; and two sisters, Barbara and Lydia, at home.

Hostetler, Mary S., 55, R3 Volant, Penna. died June 22. She was the daughter of Seth S. and Anna C. (Hostetler) Yoder, both deceased. She had a liver ailment and

spent many days in the hospital since last fall, the last time over 5 weeks where she died at Northside Hospital, Youngstown, Ohio. She was married to Jonathon B. Hostetler who survives her.

Also surviving are 5 sons, 3 daughters Harvey married to Nancy J. Mast at whose home they resided, Andy married to Tona Hochstetler, Seth married to Sarah S. Wengerd, Ben and Jonathan, at home, Lizzie, married to David R. Beiler, Mary Ann married to Amos D. Byler, Katie to Rudy M. Troyer; also 27 grandchildren, 5 brothers, 2 sisters, Chris, Selinsgrove, Pa., John, Geauga Co., Ohio, Elizabeth, Selinsgrove, Pa., Andy, Geauga County, Ohio, Urie, Mercer, R.1, Emma, Mercer R.1 and Seth, Geauga County, Ohio.

Was preached by Andy J. Byler in son Harvey's house, by Wallie L. Byler in Jonathan's house, and by Eli A. Yoder, Sugar Grove Pa. in the barn. Casket carriers were Phineas J. Byler, Paul J. Byler, Joe J. Mast and Noah Yoder.

Kuhns, Mrs. Mattie, 80, Grove Rd., Garrettsville, Ohio died at her home July 6, of diabetes. She was born November 24, 1903 in Fairview Michigan, a daughter of Christ and Mary (Weaver) Miller. She was a member of the Old Order Amish, and was married to Tobias Kuhns who died March 5, 1975.

She is survived by 4 sons, Albert of Rochester Mills, Pa. Joe and Crist of Smicksburg, Pa., and Manas of Garrettsville; 4 daughters Sara and Mary Kuhns of Garrettsville, Fannie Chambers of Brunswick, O. and Emma Schmucker of Bloomfield; 2 sisters, Lydia Hostetler of Garrettsville, and Mrs. Andy Slabaugh of Conewango N.Y. and several grandchildren.

Burial was in Hershberger Cemetery in Troy Township.

Mast, Fred J., Lovington, Illinois died July 29, of a heart attack.

Mast, Linda, 14, Meadville, Pa. 16335 died July 20, 1984 due to drowning, born April 24, 1970 she was the daughter of Robert J. and Sarah (Weaver) Mast.

Besides her parents, she is survived by 6 brothers, Matthew, Paul, David, Samuel, John Allen and Steven and 2 sisters Maureen and Betty all of the home. Paternal grandparents John J. and Anna Mast and maternal grandparents Sam J. and Katie Weaver both of Middlefield Ohio.

Funeral services were held in Dan Byler's shed on Monday morning at 10:00 a.m. by Min. Wayne A. Troyer of Beaver Springs. Bishop Alvin A. Ryler, Middlefield Ohio, and Bishop Enoch N. Byler. Burial in Guys Mills Amish Cemetery. Pallbearers were Willie A. Gingerich, Crist Miller Jr. Mervin N. Wengerd and David J. Mullet.

Miller, infant, Middlebury, Ohio was stillborn at 10 p.m. Saturday.

Surviving with the parents are the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah A. Miller of Shipshewana and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Miller of Middlebury.

Graveside services were held Monday, July 2, for the infant son of Glen L. and Esther (Miller) Miller of 10589 CR. 18, Middlebury at 11 a.m. in the Yoder Cemetery near Middlebury. Bishop Harry Stutzman officiated.

Miller, Annie, 93, Bird-in-Hand, Penna. died at Amos Millers on July 16, following a lengthy illness. She was born January 14, 1891. Her husband, John, died November 6, 1970.

Surviving are the following children: Amos, Leola; Mattie, wife of Jerry Stoltzfus, Leola; Levi, Paradise; Elam, Leola; Lydia, wife of Amos Stoltzfus and Daniel, both of Bird-in-Hand; Mary wife of Levi Z. Fisher, Kirkwood. Also surviving is a sister, widow Lydia Lapp of Gordonville. She had 394 descendants, 7 children, 56 grandchildren, 309 great grandchildren, 19 great great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at Daniel Millers on July 19, by Bishop Amos Lapp and Christ Riehl. Lied read by Elam Esch.

Miller, Emma C., 90, R2 Fredericksburg, Ohio died July 12 at her home after a long illness. She was born to Cornelius and Mary (Hershberger) Wengerd and had lived all her life in Holmes County. On February 4, 1919, she married Joe

C. D. Miller, who died July 22, 1979.

Surviving are 6 daughters, Mrs. Dan E. (Mary) Stutzman and Mrs. Roy D. (Emma) Miller, both of Apple Creek, Mrs. Jake Y. (Anna) Yoder of Lakeville, Mrs. Aden L. (Mattie) Yoder of Westly, Wisconsin, Mrs. Roman (Ada) Yoder of Fredericksburg and Sara of the home; 7 sons: Christ of Dalton R2, Andy, Neal, Ammon, John, Abe and Joe all of R2 Fredericksburg; 77 grandchildren, 49 great grandchildren; 4 sisters: Mrs. Andy (Amanda) Swartzentruber of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Emanuel (Susie) Beachy of Sugarcreek, Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Raber of R5 Millersburg and Mrs. Mose (Edna) Mast of Millersburg and 2 brothers, Joe Wengerd of R1 Dundee and Ammon of Holmesville. Two children, 3 grandchildren, a stepson, 2 great-grandchildren, 2 brothers and a sister preceded her in death.

Funeral services were conducted at the home July 14 by Bishop Levi J. Miller.

Her sister Susie, Mrs. (Emanuel Beachy) passed away July 13.

Miller, Rudy, 79, R2 LeRaysville, Penna.

died at his home on June 29, from cancer. He was born June 29, 1905 and was married Dec. 15, 1931 to Barbara Kromer, lived in matrimony 52 years and 6 months.

Surviving are his wife and 5 children, Ervin R. LeRaysville, Pa., Ida Mae (Mrs. Ammon Yoder), Warren Center, Pa., Sarah (Mrs. Sam Byler), Daniel, both of Watsontown, Pa. and Allen of Hartly, Dela. also 41 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren.

Petersheim, Sharon, 15, R2 Oakland, Maryland died Saturday night July 22. She had been ill over a year with cancer and had her leg amputated above the knee over a year ago.

She leaves parents, 7 sisters, 3 brothers. Also leaves Grandparents John N. Yoders and Mrs. Dan Petersheim.

Funeral was held at the Gortner Amish Church the 25th by Eli and Edwin Beachy and Bish. Norman Schrock.

Schlabach, John A., Holmes County, Ohio

died July 10 in his home following a brief illness. Born in LaGrange, Indiana a son of the late Andy J. and Nancy (Byler) Schlabach.

Surviving are his wife Mary Hershberger whom he married Jan. 8, 1925, 8 daughters: Mrs. Albert (Mabel) Beachy, Mrs. Joe (Amanda) Coblenz, Mrs. Jonas (Anna) Miller of R1 Baltic, Mrs. Leander (Lizzie) Keim of Mt. Hope, Mrs. Emanuel (Verna) Miller of R4 Millersburg, Mrs. Dan (Emma) Troyer of R2 Sugarcreek, Mrs. Eli (Mary) Raber of R1 Sugarcreek, Mrs. Eli (Sylvia) Stutzman of R3 Fresno, 4 sons: Emanuel and Roman of R1 Sugarcreek, Ervin of R3 Fresno and John Jr. of R1 Baltic. 1 sister Mrs. Levi E. (Emma) Yoder of Shipshewana, Ind. 2 half sisters: Mrs. Levi (Elizabeth) Bontrager of Millersburg, Ind., Mrs. Sam J. R. (Mabel) Miller of LaGrange, Ind., 1 half brother, Amos A. Schlabach of Topeka Ind. 76 grandchildren, 50 great grandchildren. 1 sister, 4 brothers, 1 half brother and 2 grandchildren preceded him in death.

Services were held Thursday July 12 at Roman J. Schlabach residence. Bishop Mose E. Hershberger, Pre. Harley Bontrager and Pre. Dan W. Yoder officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Twp.

Schmucker, Roman J., 75, Mumford Rd., Burton, Ohio died July 7, 1984 of a heart attack. Born Sept. 20, 1908. He was a retired farmer and carpenter.

Survivors include four daughters, Naomi Yoder, Sadie Miller of Burton, Mary Ann Miller of Windsor, and Barbara Miller of Garrettsville; five sons: John, Andy, Jonas and Monroe all of Burton, and Albert of Guys Mills, Pa.; 55 grandchildren, 6 great grandchildren, 11 sisters and 2 brothers. He was preceded in death by his wife Edna in 1981 and a daughter Elizabeth.

He was buried in the Hershberger Cemetery in Troy Township.

Shrock, Mary, stillborn, Sugarcreek, Ohio, was born to Deacon Mark E. and Miriam (Yoder) Shrock July 12.

Graveside services were held July 13 at 2 P.M. Burial in Levi R. Yoder Cemetery, R2 Sugarcreek.

Schwartz, Katie K., 11 months, R1 Monroe, Indiana

died Sunday, July 8 in Riley Childrens Hospital, Indianapolis. She had been ill with cystic fibrosis for 10 months. She spent most of her living days in the hospitals. Born Aug. 14, 1983 she was the dau. of Jonas W. and Katie M. Schwartz.

Surviving are the parents, 3 brothers: Jonas W. J., Andrew J. K., and Jacob J., a sister Maryann K. all at home. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob E. Schwartz.

Funeral services were held July 10 at the Andrew W. Schwartz home. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Emma L., 90, Buena Vista Rd, R1 Gap, Penna., died Thursday, July 5 at her home after a long illness. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Jacob B. and Katie Lapp Stoltzfoos. She was the wife of Michael B. Stoltzfus, who died in 1960.

Surviving her are one daughter, Katie L. wife of Christ S. Lapp, R1 Gap; seven grandchildren; 31 great grandchildren; eight stepchildren; Ida wife of John L. Fisher, Gordonville; Sadie wife of Isaac Z. Lapp, Gordonville; Eva Kauffman, Newburg; Mary, wife of Levi J. Fisher, Bird-in-Hand; Lizzie, wife of Dan S. Esh, Paradise; Katie, wife of Aaron K. King, Paradise; Anna, wife of Amos L. Fisher, Harvest Rd. Gordonville; and David R. Stoltzfus, Narvon; 81 step-grandchildren, and a number of step-great grandchildren and step-great-great grandchildren. In addition she leaves five sisters: Sadie Ebersole and Fannie, wife of Amos Beiler, both of Ronks; Bertha, wife of Samuel Miller, R1 Bird-in-Hand, Katie wife of Isaiah Stoltzfus, Gordonville, and Lizzie Allgyer, R1 Gap; and one brother, John Stoltzfoos, R1 Ronks.

Burial in Beiler's Cemetery, East Lampeter Township, Pa.

Stoltzfus, Menno S., 22, and bro. Jonathan, 21, Gettysburg, Pa. were killed in an automobile accident Sat. morn. July 7 at 5:35. They were the sons of Jonathan S. and Lydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus. Menno was born Oct. 7, 1961 and Jonathan was born April 10, 1963. Both were born in the Mechanicsville, Maryland area but have lived in Adams Co., Pa. for 20 years.

Surviving are the parents, and the following brothers and sisters, Mary, Amos, Levi married to Darlene Herr, Henry, Stephen married to Verna Smoker of Newburg, Pa., Daniel and Susan. Also a grandmother Mrs. Sarah Stoltzfus of Newburg, Pa.

Short funeral services were held in the home by Omar Stoltzfus and Jonas M. Beiler read a hymn. Funeral services were then held in the barn by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler from Lanc. Co. and our home minister Isaac L. Stoltzfus with hymn read by a cousin Ben Stoltzfus from Brush Valley. They were buried in a double grave beside their stillborn brother in the Woodside Cemetery on the former Ike Esh farm. Casket carriers were Gideon, Joseph, and Samuel Byler, Daniel Stoltzfus, Jonathan Stoltzfus, Rudy Stoltzfus, Stephen Fisher and Joe Blank.

Yoder, Barbara, 83, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. died July 23, 1984, at the home of a dau. after having a hard stroke on the 19th. She was the dau. of John B. and Katie Yoder. (both deceased). She was married to Mose S. Yoder who died May 11, 1966 and lived as a widow 18 years.

Surviving are 6 children, Nancy married to Andy B. Byler at whose home she died, Tobias married to Lizzie Byler, British Columbia, Canada; Stephen married to Clara Byler; Noah married to Lizzie N. Byler; Katie, married to John S. Byler; and Barbara married to Mose D. Byler; 35 grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. Annie Byler, LeRaysville, Pa. Nieces, nephews and many friends.

Services preached by Erwin Miller, LeRaysville, Pa. in the house and by Chris Z. Hostetler, Dry Run, Pa. in the barn. Casket carriers were Andy C. Byler, Jonathan W. Byler, Chris A. Byler, and Dan U. Byler.

Yoder, Fannie, 49, Curryville, Missouri, died July 27, in the Medical Center Hospital, Mexico Mo., she had sugar diabetes, and gangrene set in her foot then leg, her leg was amputated by the hip. Born Dec. 28, 1934 in Dover, Delaware she was the dau. of Milton and Winifred (Beachy) Lee, both deceased. She was married Apr. 29, 1954 to Edwin A. Yoder and live in matrimony 30 yrs., 2 months and 28 days.

She is survived by her husband, 3 sons and 2 daughters: Edna (Mrs. Marvin Miller), Medford, Wisc.; Jesse married to Lena Mae Mast, Curryville, Mo.; Lydia at home; Joe married to Lizzie V. Borntrager) Blair, Wisc.; Henry married to Martha Yoder, lives at home, 9 grandchildren, 4 brothers, and 2 sisters. 1 dau. preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held July 30 in the shed at Noah S. Schwartz's by Pre. Chris M. Burkholder and Bish. Andy Gingerich, Clark, Mo. Pallbearers were Enos P. Girod, Paul M. Eicher, Ura Bontrager and Andy Yoder.

Yoder, Gideon U., 1, R2 Summertown, Tennessee died Sunday July 1 at their home. He had been ill since birth. He was born June 26, 1983 in Lawrence County, Tn.

Surviving are his parents, Uria M. and Lydia Yoder, one sister Elizabeth and a brother Moses. Grandparents; Mose D. and Katie Yoder of Clare, Michigan and Gideon A. and Amelia Yoder of Ethridge, Tn., Great grandparents; Mrs. Elizabeth Yoder, Chesley, Ontario, Canada and Ura P. and Amanda Gingerich of Ethridge.

Funeral services were held Tuesday July 3 by Enos E. Gingerich and Bishop Eli N. Stutzman at their home. Burial was in the Amish Cemetery.

Yoder, John E., 54, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. died May 30. He was the son of Enos S. and Franey Yoder, both deceased, and was married on Dec. 14, 1950 to Maryann J. Byler dau. of Joe S. and Lizzie Ann Byler. He was a diabetic and was also blind in his last year.

Surviving are his wife, 5 sons and 1 daughter: Joe, married to Anna B. Shetler; Jacob, married to Ella L. Byler who live on the home farm; John, married to Sally A. Byler; Aaron, married to Sarah J. Byler; Stephen married to Annie J. Byler; and Lizzie Ann at home. Also 5 brothers, 2 sisters; Aaron, New Wilmington, Pa.; Dan, Jackson Center, Pa.; Sam, Friendship, N.Y.; Enos, Conewango Valley, N.Y.; Jacob, New Wilmington, Pa.; Cora, Selinsgrove, Pa. and Anna, R2 New Wilmington, Pa. 10 grandchildren besides cousins and many friends.

Funeral was preached by Albert A. Miller, Middlefield, Ohio in the house and by Gideon B. Wengerd in the barn. Casket carriers were John J. B. Byler, Alvin D. Hostetler, Ben D. Hostetler and Andy Schlabach.

Yoder, Mandy Marie, 5½ months, R2 Shipshewanna, Indiana died Friday evening, July 20, in the LaGrange Hospital. She had been ill since her birth on February 4, 1984. Daughter of Mervin Dean and Edna Marie (Helmuth) Yoder. Surviving with her parents are a sister, Carrie Lynn, at home; Grandparents; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Helmuth of Nappanee and Mr. and Mrs. Dan M. Yoder of LaGrange, Great grandparents; Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Helmuth of Nappanee.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Olen Wingard with Bishop Olen Wingard officiating. Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Yoder, Marcus L., 1 day old, R1 Dundee, Ohio died July 19 at the Akron Childrens Hospital. He was the son of Leroy E. and Carol (Miller) Yoder.

Surviving beside the parents are a brother Firman, 3 sisters; Ruby, Ina and Rosanna all at home; Grandparents; Mr. and Mrs. Eli D. A. Yoder of Millersburg and Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Miller, R1 Dundee. Great grandparents; Mr. and Mrs. Lester S. Miller of R1 Dundee and Mr. and Mrs. Christ S. Miller of R2 Sugarcreek.

Services were conducted at the home by Bishop Jacob I. Mast.

Yoder, Nancy B., 86, R1 New Wilmington, Pa. died May 1. She was born Sept. 22, 1897, a dau. of Chris and Barbara Kurtz both deceased. In her later years she married widower David D. Mast April 7, 1938. He died Nov. 2, 1950. She lived as a widow until July 15, 1951 when she married widower Isaac Yoder. He died Dec. 27, 1959 then lived a widows life 24½ yrs.

Surviving are 2 brothers: John B. Kurtz, 97 and Emanuel B. Kurtz, 88. Also step children, step grandchildren, nieces, nephews and friends.

Her funeral was at Jonas N. Bylers, a niece, where she had her

home for the last year of her life. Preached by Eli A. Yoder, Sugar Grove, Pa. in the house and by Joe S. Byler in the barn. Casket carriers were Ben E. Hostetler, Jacob E. Yoder, Levi D. Mast, and Dan M. Troyer

COMMUNITY NOTES

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Two Brothers killed in Freak Auto Accident

Our community was shocked and grieved on Saturday morn. July 7, when word was sent around that Menno 22, and Jonathan 21, sons of Jonathan and Lydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus were killed. They were traveling north on Rt. 97, and Jonathan the driver of the car, crossed the center line of the highway and crashed headon into a car driven by Brenda Straley, a young girl who worked at Hillcrest Restaurant, and was almost there. Menno and Jonathan were instantly killed as well as another.

Family Inflicted With Second Accident Within a Week

Early Monday morn. July 2, while returning home from Lancaster Co. Amos Stoltzfus and his youngest brother Daniel sons of Jonathan and Lydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus, Ella Susan Stoltzfus, granddaughter of Sam Z. Bylers and Edith Fisher, daughter of Stephen B. Fishers met with an accident on Rt. 30. Amos the driver of the van fell asleep while traveling at a high rate of speed, 80 mile per hr. and crashed into a tractor trailer parked along the road, and tore off the passenger side of the van. Folks who have seen the torn up van wonder why anyone could come out there alive, but all did. Surely God's hand was in it and spared them all.

Edith Fisher, was thrown out of the van, she was sitting on the passenger seat. Ella Susan was sitting on a small stool behind the motor and Dan was sleeping on a couch. Both girls had tried to arouse Amos when they saw him drive off the road, but he didn't respond. They had been talking to him only a short time before. Edith had a fractured pelvis and other injuries on her body and legs and was kept in the York Hospital several days in special care unit. Ella Susan returned to her sisters home Mon. eve, the Levi M. Stoltzfus's, she had a broken foot and a very sore tail bone. She was at Dr. Tripp's office the next day and got a cast put on it, And could walk some on it with the aid of crutches. Amos and Daniel were put in another hospital in York, Amos had facial injuries, a broken nose and several teeth knocked out and had to fed through the vains. Daniel had a gash above the left eye. Both returned home that week after 2 or 3 days of hospital stay. Edith was put into the Gettysburg hospital after several days stay in York and returned home, Friday, July 6. All are recovering and Edith was in church for the first time since the accident on Sunday, July 29, but got very sore from sitting so long.

July was a pleasant summer month, with rains as needed. We had a total of 5.1 inches of rain throughout the month. Our warmest morning was on the 16th when it was 76 degrees with the coolest morning on the 20th when it was 54 degrees.

Wheat is combined as well as early sowed oats, while ours is still not cut, being it was sowed late. Corn is growing fast and looks nice and green. Our first planted corn is making ears. Second cutting alfalfa is made. There is still some timothy to be made. Gardens are doing well and vegetables are plentiful. Women are busy freezing corn, canning pickles and tomatoes. Lima beans are on the menu.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

Fatal Train Accident

A sad accident occured when Mrs. Chris Bontrager 74 pulled in front of a train and it was instantly fatal also the horse. They seem to think that something must have come over her and it was questionable whether she was conscious when hit. Mrs. Bontrager leaves 8 children, 3 boys and 5 girls and 9 step children.

Fred J. Mast died July 29 of a heart attack.

Ben N. Schrock is still in the hospital from the accident that occured to him around the middle of June when he fell from a rackwagon and one horse in the team stepped on him.

Ed Stutzman had the misfortune of cutting his left hand when the skill saw jumped on him cutting the nerve and ligaments of his fore finger. He is now released to go back to work by August.

We've had typical July weather with slightly below normal July temperature. The weather was dry at first but by the 4th we had real good rains but still spotted, then through the rest of the month we had rains along but no heavy rains. The month ended more on the dry side.

Oats that are harvested are a fair to short crop and wheat was good what there was but not much wheat in this area but some with yields as high as 77 bushels per acre. The crops look real well at present, however it is not finished. Second cutting hay is mostly made and a good quality. In the last week of July there were several wooly worms and they were blond, however it was the same way last year but they kept getting darker till fall came. Grain prices declined some during the month. Cattle and hog prices also have gained but they came slightly lower.

Bird-in-Hand, Pa. - Senior Member Leaves 391 Survivors

Annie Miller, 93, Stumptown Road, died on July 16, at the home of her son Amos.

She was born in Leacock Township, a daughter of Dea. Amos and Mattie (Smoker) Lapp. She was married to John Miller who died in 1970. They lived on the old Miller homestead, at Stumptown the rest of their lives. For more details of the family see obit.

New Wilmington, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Nancy B. Yoder, 86, RD.1, died May 1. She was born in 1897 to Chris and Barbara Kurtz. In 1938 she was married to widower David D. Mast, who died in 1950. In 1951 she was married the second time to widower Isaac Yoder who died in 1959. A brother, John B. Kurtz is aged 97, and another brother, Emanuel is aged 88 years. For details of family see obit.

New Wilmington, Pa. - Looses Second Senior Member

Barbara Yoder, 83, died July 23, at the home of a daughter. She was the daughter of John B. and Katie Yoder. She was married to Mose S. Yoder who died in 1966. For more details of the family see obit.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Senior Member Expires

Emma C. Miller, 90, died at her home on July 12.

In Holmes County she was born to Cornelius and Mary (Hershberger) Wengerd and lived in Holmes County all her life.

In 1919 she married to Joe C. D. Miller who died in 1979. For details of the family see obit.

Gap, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Emma L. Stoltzfus, 90, Buena Vista, died on July 5, at her home. She was born in Upper Leacock Township, a daughter to Jacob B. and Katie (Lapp) Stoltzfoos.

In 1914 she was married to Jacob Hertzler. They lived on a farm along route 340 near Weavertown until after he died in 1925. In 1937 she married the second time to Michael Stoltzfus. They lived on a Hess Road wagon shop home near Bareville until after he died in 1960. She had her last home with her daughter Katie, married to Dea. Christ Lapp at Buena Vista. For details of the family see obit.

Shipsheawanna, LaGrange Co. Ind. - Anna Eash

Youth Fatally Injured on Road

Jay Dee Yoder 19, Shipsheawanna who had been picking flowers along a LaGrange County road was struck by a car and killed July 7. The youth was pronounced dead on arrival at LaGrange Hospital from a broken neck and multiple head lacerations and bruises. Yoder was driving a moped when he stopped along the road to pick flowers. He had started to pull back onto the road, but had stopped, apparently trying to place the flowers somewhere on the moped. Orris Yoder, Shipsheawanna who was driving east, came over the top of the hill. When the driver saw

Continued on page 33

THE MAN ON THE TOP OF THE ARK

It wanted just ten days of the time when Noah said the flood was to come. There he was—a stately, noble-looking, grave man and his three sons. You could see they were his sons, though each had a well-marked face of his own, and none of them looked so grand as their old father. They were hard at work putting the last coat of pitch on the huge vessel they had been building so long—some on ladders plying big brushes, some bringing the pitch hot from the cauldron.

Many people were coming and going all day. A wedding party were rather uncivil, casting looks or mocking pity at the busy men and shouting rude jokes, such as, 'No signs of rain yet, old friend!' But the greater number took no notice at all, never even looking at the ark, for they lived near and had got accustomed to the thing and tired of it long ago.

Some, however, stopped and talked, two men in particular. One of them was a strong, comely person, with no signs of levity or dissipation about him, in the prime of some four hundred years. You could not say as much of the other man, who was older and had a keen, knowing look. This man arrested Ham on his way on his way from the cauldron to one of the ladders with a pot of warm pitch.

'Still working, I see; as if that monstrosity was to be of any use! The time is nearly up that your father spoke about, but his fearful prophecies don't seem any nearer coming true.'

'But they may, for all that,' said Ham.

'They may!' repeated Jubal mockingly. 'Haven't I told you a dozen times it's manifest nonsense? All things continue as they were from the foundation of the world. The sun rises and sets regularly, and so does the moon. The seasons come and go just as they always did. Babies are born every day and old men die sometimes. Do you expect all this to be upset next week because your father says he had a vision about it.'

Noah heard. Turning half round on his ladder and looking with a calm, earnest face at Jubal, he said:

'Who made the sun and moon? Who gives the seasons? Who sends life and death? He is the Holy and living One who has set his brand on Cain. If he threatens to destroy sinners and offers to save all who come in here. I think you had better take him at his word, my friend, and come.'

'No, not I. You are a good-natured fanatic. Good evening:' and so Jubal went on his way whistling.

But Irad, the younger man, remained, and said, 'There is something in what you and Ham say, Yes, it may be true. The God who made can destroy.'

'He will destroy,' said Noah in a low voice, but very solemnly.

'That's just what remains to be seen,' said Irad. 'I only admit it is, of course, quite possible. And it is in reason too that he should bring some judgment on careless sinners who offer no sacrifices and misspend the Sabbath.'

'He will destroy everybody who does not come into the ark with us,' said Shem. And Japhet added kindly, 'There's room enough for thee, friend Irad. Come.'

Irad went to the door and looked in. When he had marked all the arrangements for themselves and for the cattle, he said:

'Well, if it is a delusion, you believe it thoroughly; and if the flood does come, you will be safe enough in there. Jubal, and many worse than Jubal, would have been wise to take the chance. But I'm not like Jubal. I have always been honest and kept out of dissipation. You know I am as religious a man as yourselves. Enoch was a near relative of mine, you remember.'

'Believe God, then, and come with us,' said Noah.

'Scarcely, scarcely. Not yet, at any rate. I'll wait near and see if the beasts come in as you say they will.'

So Irad waited some days. He had many a talk with the busy workers, and if scoffers appeared he rather took sides against them with Noah and his sons.

At length the beasts and birds, great and small, came. Then said Irad, 'I've no doubt now that something is going to happen. But whether every single man who stays out of that big ark is going to be drowned is another matter, I won't believe that.'

When the work was all finished and the four men and four women had gone in, Irad noticed they did not shut the door. But sometimes one, sometimes another, would stand and cry. 'Come, Irad, come; why stand and look? You are sure to perish like the rest if you don't. It is but a step. Come; come now. God is about to shut this door.'

But Irad smiled. 'Thank you all. I'm sure you mean well. But there's no fear of me; I have a plan of my own. If a righteous man like me was to go in, it would be all the same as saying I was as bad as any. I never was close-fisted or lavish or a mocker of parents, like some. I never was the worse of wine in my life, like others. No, God is just, and I have nothing to fear. And if danger does come, I tell you I have a plan of my own. I'll stay near the ark. Thank you all again.'

The great door began to swing on its hinges soon after that. Irad knew none of the men or women were near it, for he heard them praying at the time in another part of the building. He thought he saw a hand; the next moment the door was shut.

Irad did not feel so comfortable then. 'I have nobody to talk to now, and I would rather talk to these worthy people than to myself. If anything happens I cannot get in now, that's plain. But I never wanted to go in. When danger comes, either God will do something for me or I can put my own plan in force.'

Days passed without much change. Then it did come in awful form—clouds, darkness, tempests, torrents of rain, roaring floods! No doubt now! But God did nothing for Irad. 'Perhaps,' thought he, 'God intends me to be saved by the ark just like the rest. Well, I shall be saved by it! How wise I was to stay beside it! How Noah will be astonished to see me as safe as himself when all is over!'

So Irad climbed nimbly on top of the ark by one of the ladders still stined with pitch.

The ark floated. Irad tried to be happy.

But first he grew cold. Then he grew hungry. 'If I had gone in I would have had shelter, food and company. Fool that I was, since I have to be saved by this ark, not to go inside!'

Soon worse thoughts came. 'But am I to be saved, after all? The water is rising still. There is not a speck of land to be seen. I am cold and faint with hunger. Ah, these swollen corpses dashing about my feet!'

'I am lost! How safe and happy are those inside! There is a raven: it is waiting for my flesh. How shall I answer God? After all, was I quite so good a man as I thought! At the best I cannot say he has been unjust, for he will answer, "Why did you not believe me and go in?"'

Then the hoarse croak of the raven sounded like 'Late! too late!'

'For while we were yet sinners Christ died for us.' Rom. 5:8.

Jesus Christ * * loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood. Rev. 1:5. His own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree. 1 Peter 2:24.

'How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation!' Hebrews 2:3.

From a 1905 Newspaper—Author unknown—submitted by Jacob R. Eicher

THE DIRECTORY OF THE AMISH IN C.P.S. SERVICE

Continued From Last Month

DELAWARE

Levi J. Yoder
Wyoming, Delaware
Cent. County
Born: 2-21-19 Single
Son of John J. Yoder
Inducted: 5-22-41
Camp: No.4, Grottoes, Va.
Transferred to Camp No.24,
Unit 3
Boonsboro, Md. 4-10-42

Douglas County, Illinois

Edward J. Otto
Arcola, Ill.
Born: 9-9-21 Single
Son of Jerry S. Otto
Date of Induction: 8-21-42
Camp: No.28, Medaryville,
Ind.
To: No.67, Downey, Idaho,
10-31-44

Dan S. Miller
Arcola, Ill.
Born: 11-1-19 Married
Son of Steve S. Miller
Date of Induction: 7-9-42
Camp: No.28, Medaryville,
Ind.

Henry J. Otto
Arcola, Ill.
Born: 3-25-20 Single
Son of: Jerry S. Otto
Date of Induction: 1-21-42
Camp No.22, Henry, Ill.
Transferred to: No.55, Belton
Mont.
9-21-42 to Fon Du Lac Coun-
ty, Wis.
Dairy Farm 4-16-43 to No.28,
Medaryville, Ind. 3-11-44

Noah Yutzy
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 12-27-19 Single
Son of: Simon F. Yutzy
Date of Induction: 11-25-41
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No.35, North
Fork,
Calif. 5-27-42; to No.77,
Greystone N.J.
12-15-44

Andy J. Helmuth
Arthur, Ill.
Born: 6-18-20 Single
Son of: Jacob J. Helmuth
Date of Induction: 3-22-42
Camp: No.22, Henry, Ill.
Transferred to: No.35, North

Fork,
Cal. 5-27-42 to No.67 Downey,
Idaho
7-25-44: To No.52,
Powellsville, Md.,
12-23-44

Joseph M. Schrock
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 8-7-18 Single
Son of: Menno J. Schrock
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No.18, Dennison, Iowa
Transferred to: No.35, North
Fork,
Cal. 5-27-42 to No.79, Mental
Hospital
Provo, Utah 3-1-43.

Jonas A. Miller
Tuscola, Illinois
Born: 10-7-15 Single
Son of: Ammon B. Miller
Date of Induction: 10-1-43
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Solomon Yutzy
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 3-28-22 Single
Son of: Noah S. Yutzy
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Transferred to Dairy Farm
Service
in Pa. 5-4-43.

John A. Gingerich
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 2-19-19
Son of: Christian J. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 3-10-42
Camp: No.22, Henry, Illinois,
Transferred to: No.66, Men-
tal Hospital,
Norristown, Pa. 11-26-42.

Moultrie Co., Ill.
Amos J. Gingerich
Arthur, Ill.
Born: 4-13-18 Single
Date of Induction: 6-27-41
Camp: Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No.35, North
Fork
Cal., 5-22-42
Released: 5-20-44

Eli D. Otto
Arcola, Illinois
Born: 3-27-17 Married
Date of Induction: 8-21-42
Camp: No.28, Medaryville,
Ind.
Released: 5-20-43

Walter B. Yoder
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 9-20-20 Single
Son of: B.C. Yoder
Date of Induction: 1-15-43
Camp: No.28, Medaryville,
Ind.

Released: 5-20-43

Benj. K. Helmuth
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 4-6-21 Single
Son of: J.P. Helmuth
Date of Induction: 8-21-42
Camp: No.28, Medaryville,
Ind.
Transferred to: No.67,
Downey,
Idaho 11-16-42
Released: 2-24-44.

Joas A. Herschberger
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 3-29-18 Single
Son of: A.C. Herschberger
Date of Induction: 11-25-41
Released: 5-27-43.

Elmer A. Miller
Arthur, Illinois
Moultrie County
Born: 8-30-18 Single
Son of: Amzy Miller
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Transferred to: No.35, North
Fork,
Cal. 5-25-42 to Fon Du Lac
County,
Wis. Dairy Farm 4-16-43 to
No.28,
Medaryville, Ind. 3-4-44;
several
months at Pinehurst, North
Carolina

Obed J. Miller
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 8-21-04 Single
Son of: Lizzie Miller
Date of Induction: 9-25-42
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Transferred to: No.107,
Three
Rivers Cal. 4-21-43.

Amos Diener
Sullivan, Illinois
Born: 8-21-44 Married
Son of: Andy Diener
Date of Induction: 10-23-42
Camp: No.57, Hill City, South
Dakota

Edward J. Hershberger
Arthur, Illinois,
Born: 2-17-20 Married
Son of: Joe E. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 11-25-41
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Transferred to: No.71, State
Mental Hospital,
Lima, Ohio 2-5-43.

Henry J. Beachy

Arthur, Illinois
Born: 5-15-22 Single
Son of: J.D. Beachy
Date of Induction: 2-18-43
Camp: No.33, Fort Collins,
Colorado
Transferred to: No.120, Men-
tal Hospital,
Kalamazoo, Michigan, 12-8-43

Andrew Kauffman
Lovington, Illinois
Born: 8-11-19 Single
Son of: Jeff G. Kauffman
Date of Induction: 11-26-41
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Transferred to: No.55,
Belton, Montana,
9-22-42.

Ervin Miller
Sullivan, Illinois
Born: 2-21-22 Single
Son of: Jake Miller
Date of Induction: 12-6-42
Camp: No.18, Dension, Iowa
Transferred to: Dairy Farm
Service
in Wisconsin, 4-15-43.

Rufus E. Beachy
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 8-5-19 Single
Son of: Eli D. Beachy
Date of Induction: 2-20-42
Camp: No.22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No.55,
Belton, Montana,
9-22-42 to Dairy Farm Ser-
vice
in Wisconsin, 4-15-43.

John Gingerich Jr.
Arthur, Illinois
Born: 2-14-21 Single
Son of: John Gingerich
Date of Induction: 8-21-42
Camp: No.28, Medaryville,
Indiana,
Transferred to: No.57, Hill
City,
South Dakota, 10-19-42, to
No.64,
Terry, Montana, 1-15-43, to
Dairy
Farm Service, in Wisconsin,
10-21-43.

Jeff A. Miller
Sullivan, Illinois
Born: 1-27-22 Married
Son of: Aaron A. Miller
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: Dairy Farm
Service
4-16-43, in Wisconsin, to
No.57,
Hill City, South Dakota,
7-4-44.

Milton J. Beachy
Arthur, Illinois
(Information incomplete.)

This assignee served on a dairy farm in Lancaster Co. Pa. and was transferred to Medaryville on July 31, 1944)
Released: 12-18-44

ADAMS COUNTY, INDIANA

Amos M. Schwartz
Monroe, Indiana
Born: 3-22-21 Single
Date of Induction: 9-15-42
Camp: No.22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No.67, Downey, Idaho 11-11-42.

Jacob D. Schwartz
Berne, Indiana
Born: 9-9-21 Married
Son of: Daniel J. Schwartz
Date of Induction: 1-7-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to No.28, Medaryville, Ind. 5-8-44.

Joe N. Schwartz
Berne, Indiana
Born: 10-16-22 Single
Son of: Joseph P. Schwartz
Date of Induction: 5-21-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No.28, Medaryville, Indiana 5-8-44.

Dan Schwartz
Berne, Indiana
Born: 6-29-22 Married
Son of: Joseph J. Schwartz
Date of Induction: 2-9-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No.28, Medaryville, Indiana 5-8-44.

Joe Hilty
Monroe, Indiana
Born: 3-19-25 Single
Son of: Joe Hilty
Date of Induction: 11-11-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No.28, Medaryville, Indiana 5-8-44.

Jacob S. Girod
Berne, Indiana
Born: 4-2-19 Single
Son of: Samuel Girod
Camp: No.13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No.28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42:
To No.67, Downey, Idaho, 10-31-44

Jacob M. Schwartz
Geneva, Indiana
Born: 2-18-15 Married
Son of: Jacob F. Schwartz
Date of Induction: 1-7-43
Camp: No.18 Denison, Iowa
Released: 8-12-43.

Noah A. Schwartz
Berne, Indiana
Born: 2-26-21 Married
Son of: Lester C. Schwartz
Date of Induction: 1-7-43

Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Released: 4-8-43
Sam E. Schwartz
Berne, RFD No.2
Born: 3-24-22 Single
Son of: Jacob C. Schwartz
Date of Induction: 1-28-43
Camp: No.39 Galax, Va.
Transferred to: No.4 Grottoes, Va. 5-22-43. Released: 7-20-44

Simon C. Troyer
Berne, Indiana RFD No.2
Born: 12-29-20 Married
Date of Induction: 1-28-43
Camp: No.39 Galax, Va.
Transferred to: No.4 Grottoes, Va. 5-22-43. Released: 7-21-43.

Dan S. Wengerd
Berne, RFD No.1
Born: 3-9-10 Single
Date of Induction: 9-15-42
Camp: No.22, Henry, Ill.
Transferred to: No.67 owney, Idaho, 11-11-42, Released: 12-21-43.

Aaron P. Schwartz
Geneva, RFD No.2
Son of: Peter Schwartz
Date of Induction: 7-26-44
Camp: No.57 Hill City, S. D.

John M. Schwartz
Monroe
Date of Induction: 9-5-44
Camp: No.57 Hill City, South Dakota

ALLEN COUNTY, INDIANA

Andrew Eicher
Woodburn, Indiana
Born: 2-21-19 Single
Son of: Noah Eicher
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: Henry, Illinois 12-5-41 to No.67, Downey, Idaho 11-11-42 to No.20 8-4-44; to Staunton, Va. 10-30-44.

Menno Steury
Grabill, Indiana
Born: 3-27-19 Married
Son of: Peter R. Steury
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No.13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No.28, Medaryville, Indiana 4-7-42.

Ezra Lengacher
Grabill, Indiana
Born: 8-4-22 Married
Son of: John D. Lengacher
Date of Induction: 3-3-43
Camp: No.8, Marietta, Ohio
Transferred to: No.45, Luray, Va. 4-9-43, to Dairy Farm York County, Pa. 5-12-43; to No.20, Wells Tannery, Pa. 11-13-43, Released: 9-7-44.

Henry F. Wittmer
Grabill, Indiana
Born: 6-4-22 Single
Son of: Menno Wittmer
Date of Induction: 1-7-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No.107, Three Rivers, Cal. 4-21-43.

Joseph Miller
New Haven, RFD No.1
Born: 4-29-19 Single
Son of: David Miller
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No.22, Henry, Ill.
Transferred to: No.67, 11-11-42
Released: 6-21-43

Daniel Eicher
Woodburn, Indiana
Born: 8-1-22 Single
Son of: Noah Eicher
Date of Induction: 1-7-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to No.44, Mental Hospital, Staunton, Virginia, 6-12-44

Jacob Eicher
Ft. Wayne, Indiana
Born: 9-28-22
Son of: Samuel A. Eicher
Date of Induction: 1-18-43
Camp: No.18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service in York County Pa. 4-24-43

Andrew N. Eicher
New Haven, Indiana
Born: 9-9-20 Single
Son of: Peter Eicher
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service in Ohio, 5-12-43.

Henry J. Graber
New Haven, Indiana
Born: 9-21-17 Married
Son of: John J. Graber
Date of Induction: 3-3-43
Camp: No.8, Marietta, Ohio
Transferred to No.45, Luray, Va. 5-5-43; to Dairy Farm Service, in Pa. 6-12-43.

Noah N. Eicher
New Haven, Indiana
Born: 1-13-19 Single
Son of: Peter Eicher
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No.13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No.28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-8-42 to; No.57, Hill City, South Dakota, 10-21-42; to Dairy Farm Service 4-15-43 in Wisconsin.

Perry E. Miller
Grabill RFD No.2
Born: 6-26-21 Single
Son of: Menno E.J. Miller
Date of Induction: 10-23-42
Camp: No.57 Hill City.

Released: 6-15-43.

DAVISS CO. INDIANA

Paul Graber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 4-10-24 Single
Son of: William Graber
Date of Induction: 3-20-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana

George Graber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 2-6-24 Single
Son of: Abe F. Graber
Date of Induction: 3-1-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana
To: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 10-31-44

Abraham Knepp
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 1-24-23 Married
Son of: John Knepp
Date of Induction: 4-21-44
Camp No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana; To: No. 66, Norristown, Mental Hospital, 12-6-44

Harvey Knepp
Montgomery, Indiana
Daviness County
Born: 3-4-25 Married
Son of: Jacob Knepp
Date of Induction: 7-4-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana

Harry Knepp
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 2-24-22 Single
Son of: Joel Knepp
Date of Induction: 11-17-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.; Transferred to: No. 31, Camino, California 10-10-44

Ezra Stoll
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 9-6-23 Single
Son of: Adeline Stoll
Date of Induction: 4-21-43
Camp: No. 18, Dennison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 107, Three Rivers, California 4-21-43

John E. Wagler
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 11-30-21 Single
Son of: David Wagler
Date of Induction: 9-25-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho 11-13-42; To No. 110, Mental Hospital, Allentown, Pa. 12-28-43

John Graber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born 6-16-18 Single
Son of: Amos Graber
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho 11-13-42 To:

No. 110, Mental Hospital,
Allentown, Pa. 12-29-43

Andrew J. Wagler
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 12-11-19 Single
Son of: Victor Wagler
Date of Induction: 6-17-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho 11-13-42 To:
No. 110, Mental Hospital,
Allentown, Pa. 12-29-43

Abraham J. Otto
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 12-18-24 Single
Son of: Jonas M. Otto
Date of Induction: 11-2-43
Camp: No. 18, Dennison, Iowa

Abraham Graber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 12-10-18 Single
Son of: Amos S. Graber
Date of Induction: 9-2-41
Camp: No. 18, Dennison, Iowa:
To No. 24, Four Clearsprings,
Md., 11-23-44

Elmo E. Stoll
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 5-30-17 Married
Son of: Victor Stoll
Date of Induction: 12-27-42
Camp: No. 8, Marietta, Ohio
Transferred to: Dairy Farm,
York County, Pa. 4-27-43

Wilmer Knepp
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 6-10-21 Single
Son of: Levi Knepp
Date of Induction: 10-23-42
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.
Transferred to: No. 24-3,
Boonsboro, Maryland, 4-22-44
To: Three Rivers California,
11-13-44

David L. Wagler
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 12-10-21 Married
Son of: Joseph K. Wagler
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
Pa.

Transferred to: No. 24-3,
Boonsboro, Maryland 8-17-43

Benjamin Wittmer
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 11-2-14 Single
Son of: Amos Wittmer
Date of Induction: 6-17-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho 11-10-42 To:
No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Maryland
5-2-44

William Raber
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 2-5-23 Single
Son of: Joseph Raber

Date of Induction: 8-4-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville,
Indiana; To: No. 67, Downey,
Idaho, 10-31-44

Henry P. Miller
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 10-12-20 Married
Son of: Jacob Miller
Date of Induction: 10-23-42
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.
Transferred to: No. 90, Mental
Hospital, Ypsilanti, Michigan
3-26-43

Isaac Stoll
Born: 12-24-19 Married
Son of: Amos J. Stoll
Date of induction: 6-17-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho, 11-10-42 To:
No. 66, State Mental Hospital,
Norristown, Pa. 6-3-43

Elmer Graber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 11-27-23 Single
Son of: Levi Graber
Date of Induction: 4-21-43
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Released: 9-10-43

Mahlon Graber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 10-16-6 Married
Son of: Levi Graber
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to; No. 67
Downey, Idaho 11-11-42
Released: 11 -30-43

Simon J. Graber
Montgomery, Indiana
Born: 3-29-15 Single
Son of: Jackson Graber
Date of induction: 6-17-42
Camp: No. 22 Henry Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67
Downey, Idaho 11-10-42; To
No. 57 Hill City, S. D. 7-7-43
Released; 10-4-43

Joel J. Otto
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 3-30-18 Married
Son of: Jonas Otto
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry Illinois
Released: 2-14-42

Jacob Raber
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 4-2-21 married
son of: Joseph M. Raber
Date of Induction: 11-17-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
Pa.
Released: 7-25-44

John Slaubaugh
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 9-12-16 Single
Son Of: B. J. Slaubaugh

Date of Induction: 7-21-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho 11-10-42
Released: 12-14-43

John H. Wagler
Loogootee, Indiana
Born: 12-26-21 Married
Son of: Henry Wagler
Date of Induction: 9-15-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
Pa.
Transferred to: No. 24,
Boonsboro Maryland 8-17-43
Released: 2-2-44

HOWARD CO. INDIANA

Dewey D. Gingerich
Greentown, Indiana
Howard County
Born: 4-9-16 Single
Son of: Dan C. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 9-2-41
Camp: No. 18, Dennison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 107, Three
Rivers, California 4-21-43

Eli A. Miller
Kokomo, Indiana
Born: 11-14-15 Single
Son of: Andrew D. Miller
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: Dairy Farm in
Ohio 5-11-43

Henry Beachy
Kokomo, Indiana
Born: 7-3-16 Married
Son of: ?
Date of induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.
Released: 7-11-42

Samuel C. Yoder
Peru (Bunker Hill), Indiana
Born: 11-8-18 Single
Son of: C. D. Yoder
Date of Induction: 8-13-42
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Released: 7-20-43

ELKHART, LAGRANGE and KASCIUSKA COUNTY

Amos J. Miller
RFD No. 2, Box 118
Nappanee, Indiana
Date of Induction: 7-20-44
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.
Uri D. Mullet
Nappanee, Indiana
Kosciusko County
Born: 2-8-20 Single
Son of: Dan D. Mullet
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho 11-11-42, to No.
20, Wells Tannery, Pa. 5-15-44:
To Three Rivers, California,
9-25-44

Ray Slaubaugh
Nappanee, Indiana
Kosciusko County
Born: 4-17-21 Single
Son of: Tobias J. Slaubaugh
Date of Induction: 10-23-42
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.
Transferred to: No. 64, Terry,
Montana, 1-15-43; To No. 28,
Medaryville, Ind., 11-15-44
Nate Yoder
Nappanee, Indiana
Kosciusko County
Born: 6-1-22 Single
Son of: John W. Yoder
Date of Induction: 1-7-43
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 64, Terry
Montana 3-3-43

John H. Miller
Nappanee, Indiana
Kosciusko County
Born: 4-2-22 Single
Son of: Jacob L. Miller
Date of Induction: 10-7-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tanner,
Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill Ci-
ty, South Dakota 4-13-44

Melvin A. Yoder
Milford, Indiana
Born: 11-12-12 Single
Son of: Rueben Yoder
Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho 11-18-42, to
110, Mental Hospital, Allen-
town, Pa., 12-28-43

Harvey L. Stutzman
Nappanee, Indiana
Born: 7-4-16 Single
Son of: Levi D. Stutzman
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-1-42 to
No. 35, North Fork, California,
5-22-42 to No. 44, State Mental
Hospital, Staunton, Virginia,
7-1-44

Daniel Kemp
Nappanee, Indiana
Born: 12-11-22 Married
Son of: Eril Kemp
Date of Induction: 6-30-43
Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton,
Montana, 4-24-44; To: No. 64,
Terry, Montana, 11-5-44

William Chupp
Nappanee, Indiana
Born: 7-20-15 Single
Son of: Joseph C. S. Chupp
Date of Induction: 5-26-42
Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.
Transferred to: Dairy Farm
Service in Lancaster County,

Pa. 5-22-43

Harvey E. Miller

Nappanee, Indiana

Born: 12-9-13

Son of: Edward J. Miller

Date of Induction: 2-20-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 55, Belton,

Montana 9-22-44, to No. 66,

Mental Hospital, Norristown,
Pa. 4-20-43

David D. Jones

Shipshewana, Indiana

LaGrange County, Indiana

Born: 8-1-12 Married

Son of: David E. Jones

Date of Induction: 9-25-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho, 11-11-42; to

No. 5 Colorado Springs,
7-17-44

Joseph D. Weirich

Shipshewana, Indiana

LaGrange County, Indiana

Born: 2-11-20 Single

Son of: Daniel E. Weirich

Date of Induction: 6-17-22

Camp No. 22, Henry Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho: To, No. 20,

Wells Tannery, Pa. 8-4-44, To:

Three Rivers, Calif. 9-25-44

Ezra J. Miller

Shipshewana, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 1-22-18 Single

Son of: Jonathon F. Miller

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.

67, Downey, Idaho, 10-31-44

John S. Whetstone

Middlebury, Indiana

Born: 3-9-17 Single

Son of: Sam Whetstone

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana 4-7-42

Noah M. E. Bontrager

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 1-22-17 Single

Son of: Manasses Bontrager

Date of Induction: 8-28-41

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to: No. 13, Bluff-

ton, Indiana 11-17-41; to No.

28, Medaryville, Indiana 4-7-42

Cletus J. Schrock

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 3-27-21 Single

Son of: John I. Schrock

Date of Induction: 9-25-42

Camp: No. 22 Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho 11-11-42; to No.

20, Wells Tannery, Pa. 5-16-44;

to Staunton, Va. 10-10-44

Enos E. Yoder

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 1-21-20 Married

Son of: John I. Yoder

Date of Induction: 11-25-41

Camp: No. 29, Wells Tannery,

Pa. to No. 33 Fort Collins

9-27-43

Levi Lehman

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 8-21-15 Single

Son of: Jonathan M. Lehman

Date of Induction: 2-6-43

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to No. 107, Three

Rivers, Cal. 4-21-43

Andrew B. Raber

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 9-12-21 Married

Son of: Ben A. Raber

Date of Induction: 10-23-42

Camp: No. 57 Hill City, S. D.

Transferred to: No. 64, Terry,

Montana 1-15-43

Joe Gingerich

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 8-8-20 Single

Son of: Mrs. Jonas Gingerich

Date of Induction: 10-23-42

Camp: No. 57 Hill City, S. D.

Transferred to: No. 64 Terry,

Montana 1-15-43

Levi Schrock

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 6-22-21 Married

Son of: Samuel T. Schrock

Date of Induction: 10-27-42

Camp: Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: Downey, Idaho

11-11-42; to no. 118,

Wernersville, Pa.

Perry Glick

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 7-18-19 Married

Son of: Enos D. Glick

Date of Induction: 12-10-41

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67

Downey, Idaho, 11-16-42

Released: 11-11-43

ELKHART COUNTY, IN- **DIANA**

David J. Miller

Middlebury, Indiana

Born: 2-26-20 Single

Son of: John D. Miller

Date of Induction: 1-7-42

Camp No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67

Downey, Idaho 11-11-42; to No.

20 Wells, Tannery, Pa.

8-4-44; To Three Rivers, Calif.

9-25-44

Eli Miller

Nappanee, Indiana

Born: 5-19-15 Single

Son of: Isaac Miller

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Camp No. 13, Bluffton, Indiana

Transferred to No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana, 5-12-42;

to No. 57, Hill City, South

Dakota, 10-19-42; to No. 64,

Terry, Montana, 1-14-43

Oliver K. Weaver

Nappanee, Indiana

Elkhart County

Born: 2-23-23 Single

Son of: Noah M. Weaver

Date of Induction: 8-20-43

Camp: No. 57 Hill City, South

Dakota

Ora Graber

Middlebury, Indiana

Born: 12-13-20 Single

Son of: Albert J. Graber

Date of Induction: 9-15-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to No. 67,

Downey, Idaho, 11-12-42; to

No. 93, Mental Hospital

Harrisburg, Pa. 5-19-43

Jonas Hochstetler

Nappanee, Indiana

Born: 4-7-20 Single

Son of: Henry C. Hochstetler

Date of Induction: 9-15-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois,

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho 11-10-42; to No.

90, State Mental Hospital,

Ypsilanti, Michigan, 3-30-43.

Jerry William Troyer

Middlebury, Indiana

Born: 9-14-19 Married

Son of: David J. Troyer

Date of Induction: 3-1-44

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Ezra Bontrager

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 6-30-20 Single

Son of: Jacob Bontrager

Date of Induction: 2-5-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to No. 55, Belton,

Montana, 9-21-42; To No. 126,

Beltsville, Md. 12-10-44.

Edward H. Hochstetler

Nappanee, Indiana

Born: 4-1-15 Married

Son of: Henry C. Hochstetler

Date of Induction: 6-26-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville Indiana, 4-8-42; to

Dairy Farm, in Ohio, 4-8-43.

Simon Schmucker

Nappanee, Indiana

Born: 8-22-16 Single

Son of: Daniel S. Schmucker

Date of Induction: 7-9-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois,

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho, 11-10-42; To

No. 18 Denison, Iowa, 2-11-43;

To Dairy Farm in Ohio,

5-11-43.

Perry J. Bontrager

Middlebury, Indiana

Born: 9-20-08, Single

Son of: John I. Bontrager

Date of Induction: 8-12-42

Camp No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to No. 60, Lapine,

Oregon, 12-15-42; to No. 24,

Clear Spring, Md., 1-12-44; to

Dairy Testing in Pa., 10-10-44

Lee N. Miller

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 4-19-20

Son of: Nathaniel P. Miller

Date of Induction: 6-10-42

Camp: No. 28, Medaryville,

Ind.

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho 11-28-42 To:

No. 66, Mental Hospital,

Norristown, Pa. 5-25-43

Raymond J. Miller

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 11-22-18 Single

Son of: Jonas J. N. Miller

Date of Induction: 11-7-41

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana 4-19-42

To: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.

10-20-42; To No. 90, Mental

Hospital, Ypsilanti, Michigan

3-30-43

William Miller

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 4-5-16 Single

Son of: Nathaniel P. Miller

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, In-

diana

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana 4-19-42

To: No 57, Hill City, S. D.

10-20-42 To: No. 90, Mental

Hospital, Ypsilanti, Michigan

3-30-43

Andrew Chupp

Nappanee, Indiana

Born: 2-27-18 Single

Son of: Joe Chupp

Date of Induction: 8-27-41

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to: Dairy Farm

Service in Wisconsin 9-27-43

Levi Bontrager

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 5-4-20 Married

Son of: David K. Bontrager

Date of Induction: 6-26-

Jonas Bender

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 8-14-13 Married

Date of Induction: 10-23-42

Camp: No. 57 Hill City, S. D.

Released: 2-22-43

Harold N. Miller

Goshen, Indiana

Born: 6-24-19 Single

Son of: Noah N. Miller

Date of Induction: 9-18-41

Camp: No. 18 Denison, Iowa

Released: 1-2-43

Ammon Bontrager

Middlebury, Indiana

Born: 7-14-21 Married

Son of: Joseph Bontrager

Date of Induction: 11-17-42

Camp: No. 20 Wells Tann; Pa.

Transferred to: No. 24

Boonsboro, Md. 8-17-43 Released: 3-19-44

Albert Mullet

Milford, Indiana

Kosciusko County

Born: 2-20-22 Single

Son of: Ben D. Miller

Camp: No. 22 Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho 11-11-42

Daniel J. Weaver

Topeka, Indiana

Son of: Levi J. Weaver

Date of Induction: 9-24-42

Camp: Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: Downey, Idaho

11-14-42; To Dairy farm,

Lancaster Co. 5-21-43

William D. Beechy

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 4-13-21 Single

Son of: Dan A. Beechy

Date of Induction: 11-17-42

Camp: No. 20 Wells Tann; Pa.

Transferred to: No. 40

Howard, Pa; 3-16-43; to No. 20.

6-1-43; to No. 24 Boonsboro,

Md., 8-17-43; to No. 107 Three

Rivers, Cal. 9-25-44.

Harvey J. Lambricht,

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 5-20-21 Single

Son of: John Lambricht

Date of Induction: 9-25-42

Camp: No. 22

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho 11-10-42; to No.

24, Boonsboro, Md. 5-10-44.

David S. Yoder

Middlebury, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 2-13-19 Single

Son of: Sam C. Yoder

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, In-

diana

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Ind., 4-8-42; to

No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-25-42; to No. 103 Missoula, Montana, 5-1-43; to No. 18, Denison, Iowa, 11-15-43; to No. 118-2 Lincoln, Nebraska, 11-2-44.

Samuel Yoder

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 1-14-20 Single

Son of: Levi M. Yoder

Date of Induction: 12-10-41

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 35, North

Fork, Cal. 5-28-42; to No., 70,

Provo, Utah Mental Hospital

1-27-42; to No. 85, Howard,

Rhode Island, 11-23-44.

Alton Miller

Topeka, Indiana

LaGrange County

Born: 1-19-20 Single

Son of: Atlee M. Miller

Date of Induction: 6-17-42

Camp: No. 22 Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67

Downey, Idaho 11-12-42; to No.

93 Mental Hospital,

Harrisburg, Pa. 5-13-43.

Daniel A. Lehman

LaGrange, Indiana

Born: 10-10-19 Married

Son of: Albert J. Lehman

Date of Induction: 9-25-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho 11-18-42; to No.

110, Mental Hospital, Allen-

town, Pa. 12-26-43.

Amos L. Mast

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 4-4-14 Married

Son of: Levi J. Mast

Date of Induction: 9-2-41

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Joas H. Frye

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 12-21-19 Single

Son of: Henry S. Frye

Date of Induction: 12-9-41

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 35, North

Fork, California, 5-24-42, to

No. 44, Mental Hospital,

Staunton, Virginia, 5-29-44

Perry A. Troyer

LaGrange, Indiana

Born: 11-8-19 Single

Son of: Ora J. Troyer

Date of Induction: 6-26-42

Camp: No. 33, Fort Collins,

Colorado

Transferred to: No. 120, Men-

tal Hospital, Kalamazoo,

Michigan, 11-26-42

John M. Beachy

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 4-8-21 Married

Son of: Manalius A. Beachy

Date of Induction: 10-21-42

Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.

Transferred to: Dairy Farm,

Belleville, Wisconsin, 4-14-43

John Miller

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 4-6-9 Single

Son of: Noah Miller

Date of Induction: 8-12-42

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to: No. 60, Lapine,

Oregon, 12-15-42, to No. 55,

Belton, Montana, 12-27-43; to

No. 138-2, Lincoln, Neb.

11-7-44

Levi L. Yoder

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 11-12-18 Single

Son of: Levi C. Yoder

Date of Induction: 11-12-41

Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.

Transferred to: Dairy Farm in

York County, Pa., 5-19-43

Harry D. Weirich

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 1-23-19 Single

Son of: Daniel Weirich

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana, 4-11-42;

to No. 35, North Fork, Califor-

nia, 5-22-42; to No. 103,

Huston, Montana, 5-1-43; to

No. 35, North Fork, California,

11-21-43; to No. 27, Crestview,

Florida, 1-26-44; to No. 43,

LaPlata, Puerto Rico, 8-4-44

Uriah L. Mast

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 10-12-19 Single

Son of: Levi Mast

Date of Induction: 8-12-42

Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to: No. 24, Clear

Spring, Md., 1-17-44; to No. 45,

Luray, Va. 11-1-44

Harvey N. Miller

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 3-2-11 Single

Son of: Mrs. Noah K. Miller

Date of Induction: 7-9-42

Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois

Transferred to: No. 67,

Downey, Idaho, 11-10-42; to

No. 90, Ypsilanti, Michigan,

Mental Hospital, 4-9-43

Amos J. Wickey

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 5-6-22

Son of: Jacob S. Wickey

Date of Induction: 9-25-42

Transferred to: No. 67, Terry,

Montana, 11-10-42; to No. 66,

Mental hospital, Norristown,

Pa., 5-15-43

Manasses Bontrager

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 1-13-18 Single

Son of: Manasses Bontrager

Date of Induction: 6-24-41

camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Indiana

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42

Released: 5-20-43

Elmer Bontrager

Shipshewana, Indiana

Born: 11-8-18 Married

Son of: Menno J. Bontrager

Date of Induction: 6-24-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42

Released: 4-22-42

Daniel J. Glick

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 11-7-20 Single

Son of: Mose Glick

Date of Induction: 10-23-42

Camp: No. 57, Hill City, South

Dak.

Transferred to: No. 64, Terry,

Montana, 1-14-43 Released:

10-11-43.

Christian L. Mast

Topeka, Indiana

Born: 12-25-9 Single

Son of: Levi L. Mast

Date of Induction: 10-23-42

Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.

Released: 2-22-43.

MIAMI COUNTY, INDIANA**William C. Yoder**

Bunker Hill, Indiana

Born: 5-7-22 Single

Son of: Christ S. Yoder

Date of Induction: 12-28-42

Camp: No. 8, Marrieta, Ohio

Transferred to: Dairy Farm

Service in Pa. 4-27-43.

MARSHALL CO. INDIANA**Willard H. Miller**

Bremen, Indiana

Marshall County

Born: 4-15-16 Single

Son of: John A. Miller

Date of Induction: 6-23-41

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.

Transferred to: No. 28,

Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42; to

No. 35, North Fork, California,

5-25-42 Released: 7-11-44.

William D. Borkholder

Nappanee, Indiana

Marshall County

Born: 10-3-21 Single

Son of: David J. Borkholder

Date of Induction: 10-27-42

Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.

Transferred to: No. 57, Hill

City, South Dakota, 4-13-44.

John Henry Hochstetler

Nappanee, Indiana

Marshall County
Born: 10-3-21 Single
Son of: Monroe M. Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 10-27-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill City, South Dakota, 4-13-44.

Joseph J. Hochstetler
Nappanee, Indiana
Born: 3-10-21 Single
Son of: John D. Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 9-28-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 11-13-42; to No. 110, Mental Hospital, Allentown, Pa., 12-28-43.

Enos Burkholder
Bremen, Indiana
Single
Son of: Sam Burkholder
Date of Induction: 10-7-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Released: 7-16-43.

Rolen Hochstetler
Nappanee, Indiana
Born: 10-6-12 Single
Son of: V. I. Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.
Released: 7-24-42.

David J. Miller
551 South Elm Street
Nappanee, Indiana
Date of Induction: 10-10-44
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.

NOBLE COUNTY, INDIANA

Levi J. Lambright
Ligioner, Indiana
Born: 7-10-19 Married
Son of: Joseph Lambright
Date of Induction: 12-10-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-24-42; to Dairy Farm, Lancaster Co., Pa., 5-24-43.

NEWTON COUNTY, IND.

Benjamin Hochstetler
Morocco, Indiana
Born: 8-13-22 Single
Son of: R. S. Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 12-29-42
Camp: No. 8, Marietta, Ohio
Transferred to: No. 4, Grottoes, Virginia, 3-13-44; to No. 55, Belton Montana, 4-26-44.

Noah Anderson
Morocco, Indiana
Born: 5-16-19 Single
Son of: Simon J. Anderson
Date of Induction: 9-18-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Released: 1-9-42.

BUCHANAN CO. IOWA

Jake L. Petersheim

Hazelton, Iowa
Born: 11-10-16 Married
Son of: Levi J. Petersheim
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa.

Levi Hochstetler
Hazelton, Iowa
Born: 1-2-19 Single
Son of: Noah Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 25, Weeping Water, Nebr.
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton, Montana, 5-3-43; To No. 52, Powellsville, Md. 12-10-44.

Ammon Miller
Faibank, Iowa
Born: 12-24-21 Single
Son of: Samuel S. Miller
Date of Induction: 9-25-42
Camp: No. 25, Weeping Water, Nebr.
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton, Montana 5-3-43.

Jonas Stutzman
Fairbank, Iowa
Born: 4-12-21 Single
Son of: Jacob H. Stutzman
Date of Induction: 9-25-42
Camp: No. 25, Weeping Water, Nebr.

Transferred to: No. 55, Belton, Montana 5-3-43.

William C. Bontreger
Independence, R. 4
Born: 3-13-20 Single
Son of: Chris Bontreger
Inducted: 11-25-41 at No. 18, Denison, Iowa.
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton, Montana 9-22-42 Released: 2-25-43.

Jake J. Stutzman
Fairbanks, Iowa
Inducted: 9-10-44 at No. 33, Fort Collins, Colorado
Transferred to: No. 66 Norristown Hospital 9-7-44.

BLACK HAWK CO. IOWA

Jake J. Stutzman
Independence, Iowa
Born: 8-23-19 Single
Son of: Jake R. Stutzman
Date of Induction: 8-12-42
Camp: No. 33, Fort Collins.
Will A. Schrock
Dunkerton, Iowa
Born: 7-7-20 Single
Son of: Joe M. Schrock
Date of Induction: 9-3-42
Camp: No. 33 Ft. Collins, Colo.
Released: 8-25-43.

JOHNSON COUNTY, IOWA

Joe Kauffman
Wellman, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 9-3-17 Married

Son of: Henry J. Kauffman
Date of Induction: 6-18-43
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana 4-5-44; to No. 90 Ypsilanti Hospital 9-6-44.

Alvin Weaver
Kalona, Iowa, Johnson County
Born: 1-7-19 Single
Son of: Mose N. Weaver
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 5-6-42; to No. 57, Hill City South Dakota, 10-19-42; to No. 64, Terry, Montana, 1-16-43.

Hermon W. Gingerich
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 7-31-20 Single
Son of: Benedict Gingerich
Date of Induction: 5-19-43
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana.

Ivan I. Bender
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 5-25-21 Married
Son of: Ira Bender
Date of Induction: 5-19-43
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana

Mahlon A. Miller
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 3-5-24 Single
Son of: Adam A. Miller
Date of Induction: 3-1-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana.

Jacob M. Gingerich
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 3-25-23 Single
Son of: Mahlon J. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 2-29-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana.

Paul W. Shetler
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 7-14-24 Single
Son of: Jesse R. Shetler
Date of Induction: 2-29-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana.

Perry M. Bontrager
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 2-5-25 Single
Son of: Menno J. S. Bontrager
Date of Induction: 2-29-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana.

Ora W. Miller
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 10-8-24 Single
Son of: Will E. Miller
Date of Induction: 3-17-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana
Sylvanus L. Yoder
Kalona, Iowa

Johnson County
Born: 7-6-23 Single
Son of: Edward G. Yoder
Date of Induction: 2-29-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana.
Clyde S. Bender
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 8-31-25 Single
Son of: David Bender
Date of Induction: 3-17-44
Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana
Mahlon E. Miller
Kalona, Iowa
Johnson County
Born: 11-6-19 Married
Son of: Ezra Miller
Date of Induction: 10-24-42
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, S. D.
; To No. 64, Terry, Montana, 11-29-44.

Glen E. Beachy
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 5-30-18 Single
Son of: Anias J. Beachy
Date of Induction: 3-10-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 11-12-42; to No. 93, Mental Hospital, Harrisburg, Pa. 5-16-43.

John C. Helmuth
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 10-23-19 Married
Son of: Christ I. Helmuth
Date of Induction: 9-3-42
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.
Transferred to: No. 93, Mental Hospital, Harrisburg, Pa. 6-11-44.

Willard A. Gingerich
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 4-23-10 Married
Son of: Amos J. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 7-16-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to No. 67, Downey, Idaho 11-11-42 to No. 18, Denison, Iowa.

John E. Beachy
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 10-20-16 Single
Son of: Ananias J. Beachy
Date of Induction: 7-9-42
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo;
To No. 66, Norristown State Hospital 9-25-44.

Andrew M. Slabaugh
Iowa City, RFD No. 3
Date of Induction: 10-5-44
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.
Jonas P. Beachy
Route 1, Box 151
Kalona, Iowa
Date of Induction: 8-20-44
Camp: No. 57, Hill City, Iowa
Rudolph D. Miller
Route 1 Kalona, Iowa

Date of Induction: 8-20-44
Camp Hill City, S. Dakota
Chester E. Miller
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 10-26-25 Single
Son of: Ezra Miller
Date of Induction: 5-18-44
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Ruben D. Hershberger
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 1-29-25 Single
Son of: Daniel Hershberger
Date of Induction: 5-18-44
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Earl J. Beachy
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 10-30-20 Single
Son of: A. J. Beachy
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.
Transferred to: No. 120, Mental Hospital, Kalamazoo, Michigan, 12-9-43.

Lester B. Miller
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 11-4-17
Son of: Benedict J. Miller
Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 25, Weeping Water, Neb.
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton, Montana, 9-22-44; To No. 66, Mental Hospital, Norristown, Pa., 4-20-43.

Noah A. Yoder
Iowa City, RFD 4
Born: 7-14-19 Married
Date of Induction: 7-9-42
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.
Released: 6-19-43.

Samuel J. Overholt
Kalona, Iowa RFD 1
Born: 4-17-18 Married
Date of Induction: 6-16-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 11-16-42.
Released: 11-30-43.

WASHINGTON CO. IOWA

Alvin C. Yoder
Born: 3-2-20 Single
Son of: Noah J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-26-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho 11-12-42; To No. 93, Mental Hospital, Harrisburg, Pa., 5-18-43.

Simon W. Yoder
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 3-23-22 Single
Son of: Noah J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 11-25-42
Camp: No. 67, Downey, Idaho
Transferred to: No. 93, Mental Hospital, Harrisburg, Pa.

5-7-43.

Lester Earl Swantz
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 1-20-21 Married
Son of: John R. Swantz
Date of Induction: 7-31-42
Camp: No. 33, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Samuel A. Yoder
Kalona, Iowa
Born: 7-12-13 Married
Son of: Abe S. Yoder
Date of Induction: 12-26-42
Camp: No. 25, Weeping Water, Neb.

Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service in Wisconsin, 4-14-43.

Thomas W. Yoder
Riverside, Iowa RD 2
Date of Induction: 9-5-44
Camp: No. 33, Fort Collins.

RENO COUNTY, KANSAS

Sam J. Yoder
Haven, Kansas
Born: 11-10-19 Single
Son of: Jonas J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 11-7-41
Camp: No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Noah A. Miller
Yoder, Kansas
Born: 6-19-17 Married
Son of: Andy S. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-16-41
Camp: No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo.

David Hochstetler
Hutchinson, Kansas
Born: 8-1-10 Married
Son of: Gideon Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 4-18-44
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Chris D. Bontrager
Haven, Kansas
Born: 12-9-17 Married
Son of: Dan B. Bontrager
Date of Induction: 8-29-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service in Ohio, 5-12-43.

Leroy Miller
Hutchinson, Kansas
Born: 1-21-17
Son of: Jacob H. Miller
Date of Induction: 5-22-41
Camp: No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo.
Transferred to: No. 66, Mental Hospital, Norristown, Pa., 5-26-43.

Ben H. Bontrager
Haven, Kansas
Born: 1-29-20
Son of: Harry D. Bontrager
Date of Induction: 11-7-41
Camp: No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Transferred to: No. 66, Mental Hospital, Norristown, Pa., 5-6-43.

Andy Mast
Haven, Kansas
Born: 6-29-18 Single
Son of: Jake Mast
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 11-10-42; To: No. 118, Hospital, Wernersville, Pa., 12-25-43.

Rudy M. Bontrager
Haven, Kansas
Born: 10-20-18 Single
Son of: Pre. David K. Bontrager
Date of Induction: 8-15-41
Camp: No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Transferred to: No. 60, Lapine, Oregon, 12-15-42; To No. 107, Three Rivers, California, 12-28-43; to Dairy Farm Service, Dane County, Wisconsin, 5-19-44.

Edwin D. Schrock
Haven, Kansas R 2; Married
Son of: Dave E. Schrock
Date of Induction: 9-5-44
Camp: No. 35, North Fork, Cal.

Harry L. Miller
Hutchinson, Kansas; Single
Son of: Levi D. Miller
Date of Induction: 9-5-44
Camp: No. 35, North Fork, California.

Mahlon Wagler
Partridge, Kansas
Born: 7-3-21 Single
Son of: Peter Wagler
Date of Induction: 11-15-42
Camp: No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo.
Transferred to: No. 64, Terry, Montana 1-15-43
Released: 3-1-43.

Menno Schmucker
Haven, Kansas
Date of Induction: 10-10-41
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Released: 4-28-42.

MARYLAND

Henry S. Swartzentruber
Oakland, Garret County
Born: 5-8-16 Single
Son of: Simon Swartzentruber
Date of Induction: 6-25-41
Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.

Jonas K. Zook
Mechanicsville, Maryland
St. Mary's County
Son of: Daniel F. Zook
Date of Induction: 10-24-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 24-3,

Boonsboro, Maryland, 5-13-42.

OSCODA CO. MICHIGAN

Joe A. Weaver
Fairview, Michigan
Born: 8-14-16 Single
Son of: Ammon Weaver
Date of Induction: 6-14-42
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Ind.

William K. Yoder
Mio, Michigan
Born: 9-15-16 Single
Son of: Joe S. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-26-42
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Ind.

Joseph K. Yoder
Mio, Michigan
Born: 3-31-14 Single
Son of: Joe S. Yoder
Date of Induction: 10-16-42
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Ind.
Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service in Ohio, 5-7-43.

Raymond K. Graber
Fairview, Michigan, R 1
Born: 11-2-15 Single
Date of Induction: 6-17-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Released: 5-25-43.

ST. JOSEPH CO. MICHIGAN

Henry L. Hostetler
Burr Oak, Michigan
Born: 8-22-16 Single
Son of: Levi B. Hostetler
Date of Induction: 11-25-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill City, South Dakota, 5-13-44.

Henry C. Wickey
Mendon, Michigan
Born: 2-8-20
Son of: Chris Wickey
Date of Induction: 2-20-42
Camp: No. 22, Henry, Illinois
Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 11-13-43; To: 110, Mental Hospital, Allentown, Pa. 12-24-43.

Joe L. Hostetler
Bur Oak, Michigan
Born: 11-23-18 Single
Son of: Levi B. Hostetler
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

PEARL RIVER, MISSISSIPPI

Daniel Yoder
Lumberton, Mississippi
Born: 3-15-22 Single
Son of: Eli E. M. Yoder
Date of Induction: 10-16-43
Camp: No. 55, Belton, Mont.

Samuel Yoder
Lumberton, Mississippi
Born: 11-18-18 Single

Son of: Eli E. M. Yoder
Date of Induction : 2-3-43
Camp: No. 25, Weeping Water,
Nebr.
Transferred to: No. 35, Belton,
Montana, 5-3-43.

DEFIANCE COUNTY, OHIO

Cletus Yoder
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 8-11-24 Single
Son of: Amos Yoder
Date of Induction: 4-21-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville,
Ind.
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho, 10-31-44.

Jake J. Yoder
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 11-29-22 Single
Son of: Amos Yoder
Date of Induction: 4-21-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville,
Ind.

Fred E. Miller
Mark Center, Ohio
Born: 6-2-19 Single
Son of: Ezra Miller
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To: No. 35, North Fork,
California, 5-25-42; To: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho, 7-6-44
Transferred to: Dairy Farm,
Rijon, Wisconsin, 11-15-44.

Eli Mast
Sherwood, Ohio
Born: 10-24-13 Single
Son of: Uriah E. Mast
Date of Induction: 1-7-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill
City, South Dakota, 4-13-44.

Howard J. Yoder
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 7-10-21 Single
Son of: John B. Yoder
Date of Induction: 1-12-43
Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill
City, South Dakota, 4-13-44.

Henry J. Miller
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 1-13-08 Married
Son of: Roman J. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-2-42
Camp: No. 24, Unit 3,
Boonsboro, Md.
Transferred to: No. 39, Galax,
Va., 10-27-42; To: No. 77, State
Mental Hospital, Greystone
Park, New Jersey, 3-21-43.

Leander R. Miller
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 2-27-18 Single
Son of: Roman J. Miller

Daniel Briskey
Defiance, Ohio
Son of: Joseph Briskey
State Mental Hospital, Nor-
ristown, Pa.

Eli E. Mullet
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 4-3-23 Single
Son of: Henry B. Mullet
Date of Induction: 12-5-44
Camp: No. 52, Powellsville,
Md.

Moses J. Yoder
Hicksville, Ohio
Born: 4-3-23 Single
Son of: John B. Yoder
Date of Induction: 12-5-44
Camp: No. 52, Powellsville,
Md.

GEAUGA COUNTY, OHIO

Melvin W. Mast
Garrettsville, Ohio; Single
Son of: Dan Mast
Date of Induction: 8-25-44
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 52,
Powellsville, Md., 11-14-44.

Joe C. Hershberger
Middlefield, Ohio; Single
Son of: Christ Hershberger
Date of Induction: 8-25-44
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.

Dan E. Miller
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 5-6-18 Single
Son of: Eli P. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42.

Erwin Gingerich
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 8-20-18 Single
Son of: Abe S. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 5-7-42;
To: No. 35, North Fork,
California, 5-25-42; To:
Mississippi Public Health Pro-
ject, 2-45.

Erwin H. Kuhns
Garrettsville, Ohio
Born: 12-25-21 Married
Son of: Henry Kuhns
Date of Induction: 7-6-44
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann-
nery, Pa.
Transferred to: No. 67,
Downey, Idaho, 10-10-44.

Roman Yoder
Burton, Ohio
Born: 3-19-19 Single
Son of: Simon P. Yoder
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Transferred to: No. 64, Terry
Montana, 1-16-43.

Henry B. Schrock
Burton, Ohio
Son of: Dan H. Schrock
Date of Induction: 10-24-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill
City, South Dakota, 4-13-44.

Jacob Hershberger
Middlefield, Ohio
Son of: John S. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton,
Montana, 9-22-42 to No. 24,
Boonsboro,
Md. Dec. 5, 1944.

Joe Byler
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 11-6-15 Single
Son of: Daniel A. Byler
Date of Induction: 8-28-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton
Montana, 9-24-42; To: No. 24,
Clear Spring, Maryland,
1-18-44; to Mental Hospital,
Harrisburg, Pa. 10-30-44.

William J. Hochstetler
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 1-4-11 Married
Son of: John D. Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 9-9-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 40,
Howard, Pa. 9-10-42; To: No.
20, 5-1-43; To: No. 24,
Boonsboro, Maryland,
10-17-43.

Samuel S. Hochstetler
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 10-15-43 Single
Date of Induction: 1-7-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Released: 12-3-42.

Dan J. Kurtz
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 3-8-20 Single
Son of: John J. Kurtz
Date of Induction: 11-25-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Released: 12-3-44.

John C. Kurtz
Middlefield, Ohio
Born: 12-22-07 Single
Son of: Christ J. Kurtz
Date of Induction: 5-6-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Released: 3-23-44.

Mose D. Troyer
Burton, Ohio
Born: 8-21-12 Single
Son of: Dan D. Troyer
Date of Induction: 6-27-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Released: 10-10-41.

Elmer A. Kauffman
Huntsburg, Ohio, Single
Son of: Joe Kauffman
Inducted at No. 20, Wells Tan-
nery, Pa.
Transferred to: No. 107, Three
Rivers, California, 9-25-44.

Menno Miller
Middlefield, Ohio, Single
Son of: Andy Miller
Inducted at No. 45, Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 52,
Powellsville, Md., 11-14-44.

Menno Miller
Middlefield, Ohio, Single
Son of: Andy Miller
Inducted at No. 45, Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 52,
Powellsville, Md., 11-14-44.

Samuel A. Gingerich
Middlefield, Ohio; Single
Son of: Abe Gingerich
Inducted at No. 45, Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 52
Powellsville, Md. 11-14-44.

Albert Miller
Burton, Ohio, Married
Son of: Mose Miller
Inducted at No. 45 Luray, Va.
9-20-44.

Andrew Miller
Burton, Ohio, Single
Son of: Mike Miller
Inducted at No. 45, Luray, Va.
9-20-44.

Menno A. Miller
West Farmington, Ohio
Inducted at No. 45, Luray, Va.
9-20-44.

Alvin J. Farmwald
Middlefield, Ohio
Son of: Jacob Farmwald
Inducted at No. 45, Luray, Va.
12-20-44.

Neil J. Hostetler
Middlefield, Ohio, Single
Son of: John Kurtz
Inducted at No. 18, Dennison,
Iowa, 10-18-44.

John J. Kurtz Jr.
Middlefield, Ohio
Son of: John Kurtz
Inducted at No. 18, Dennison,
Iowa, 10-18-44

William J. Kempf
Middlefield, Ohio
Son of: John Kempf, Single
Inducted at No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana 11-7-44.

Jacob U. Gingerich
Middlefield, Ohio; Single
Son of: Uria Gingerich
Inducted at Luray, Va. 9-19-44.

HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO

Simon J. Miller
Baltic, Ohio

Born: 1-5-16 Single
Son of: John D. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 38, Medaryville, Indiana 4-7-42.

Alvin J. Yoder
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 8-8-18 Single
Son of: John E. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To: No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-23-42; **To** Outagamie County, Wisconsin Dairy Farm, 4-16-43; **To** No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 10-11-43.

Monroe L. Wengerd
 Dundee, Ohio
Born: 11-16-18 Single
Son of: Levi Wengerd
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-23-42; **To** Outagamie County, Wisconsin Dairy Farm, 4-13-43; **To** No. 18, Denison, Iowa, 10-19-43; **To** No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 6-24-44.

Dan J. Weaver
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 5-24-19 Single
Son of: John E. Weaver
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To Marlboro State Hospital, New Jersey, 11-9-42; **To** No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 1-19-44.

Yost H. Miller
 Baltic, Ohio
Born: 10-5-18 Single
Son of: Henry A. Miller
Date of Induction: 2-20-42
Camp: No. 24, Unit 1, Hagerstown, Md. **Transferred to:** No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 1-13-44; **To** Lincoln Nebraska, 9-24-44.

Clarence A. Miller
 Barrs Mill, Ohio
Born: 12-15-19 Single
Son of: Ammon Miller
Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 24, Unit 1, Hagerstown, Md. **Transferred to:** No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 1-13-44.

Atlee B. Kauffman
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 1-24-21 Single

Son of: B. D. Kauffman
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Camp: No. 39, Galax, Va.
Transferred to: Genesee Co. Michigan Dairy Farm, 5-5-43;
To No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 3-30-44; **To** No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 10-31-44.

Jacob Hershberger, Jr.
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 8-21-17 Single
Son of: Jacob L. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana 4-7-42; **To** No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-25-42; **To** No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 7-6-44.

Elmer M. Yoder
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 1-24-16 Single
Son of: M. M. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-25-42.

Edward J. Miller
 North Canton, Ohio
Born: 11-25-21 Single
Son of: Jacob J. Miller
Date of Induction: 9-14-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: Guinea Pig experiment at University of Illinois, 2-10-44; **To** No. 45, Luray, Va. 8-1-44; **To** Mississippi Public Health Project, 2-45.

Emmanuel Schrock
 Sugarcreek, Ohio; Single
Son of: Jacob Schrock
Inducted at Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to Medaryville, Indiana
Transferred to North Fork, California, **Transferred to** Dairy Farm in Wis.

Noah N. Yoder
 Baltic, Ohio
Born: 2-11-20 Single
Son of: Noah J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 3-10-42
Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
Transferred to: No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Maryland, 4-10-42;
To No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 11-5-44.

Sylvanus E. Hershberger
 Baltic, Ohio
Born: 9-25-19 Single
Son of: Em. V. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Maryland
To No. 28 Medaryville, Ind., 11-5-44.

Jacob E. Mast
 Barrs Mill, Ohio
Born: 5-21-16 Single
Son of: Eli J. Mast
Date of Induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Maryland, **Transferred to:** No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 8-17-44.

Henry J. Yoder
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 11-13-19 Married
Son of: John E. Yoder
Date of Induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Maryland
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 8-17-44.

Ezra Y. Miller
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 11-13-19 Single
Son of: Yost J. Miller
Date of Induction: 5-16-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 40, Howard, Pa., 10-31-42; **To** No. 20, 12-22-42; **To** No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md., 8-17-43; **To** No. 107, Three Rivers, Calif., 9-25-44; **To** Belton, Montana, 3-5-45.

Alfred D. Troyer
 Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 12-18-11 Married
Son of: David D. Troyer
Date of Induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Maryland; **To** No. 52, Powellsville, Md. 11-28-44

Roman A. Raber
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 2-4-19 Single
Son of: Abe A. Raber
Date of Induction: 8-18-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md., 8-16-43; **To** No. 107, Three Rivers, California, 9-25-44; **To** Belton, Montana, 3-5-45.

Leroy J. Keim
 Mt. Hope, Ohio
Born: 2-12-19 Single
Son of: John J. Keim
Date of Induction: 8-27-42
Camp: No. 45 Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md. 8-16-43; **To** No. 107, Three Rivers, California, 9-25-44.

Abraham J. Raber
 Baltic, Ohio
Born: 3-31-20 Single
Son of: Jonathan Raber
Date of Induction: 9-15-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md., 3-11-44.

Joe E. Miller
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 12-11-18 Single
Son of: Eli D. M. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42.

Atlee J. Raber
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 2-6-16 Single
Son of: John B. Raber
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42.

Dan G. Yoder
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 5-12-17 Single
Son of: Gideon C. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28i,

Christian C. Miller
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 7-7-19 Married
Son of: Christ B. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Transferred to: Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42

Abe G. Yoder
 Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 6-27-18 Single
Son of: Gideon C. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42.

Noah M. Mast
 Baltic, Ohio
Born: 8-8-18 Single
Son of: Mose J. Mast
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To Dairy Farm Service York Co. Pa. 8-15-44.

John E. Mast
 Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 9-30-15 Married
Son of: Eli S. Mast
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42

Albert E. Hershberger
 Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 1-21-16 Single
Son of: E. V. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42

Levi D. Kline
 Millersburg, Ohio

Born: 1-6-18 Single
Son of: Dan E. Kline
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42
John L. Yoder
Beach City, Ohio
Born: 12-22-16 Married
Son of: Levi J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Indiana
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To Dairy Farm, 7-26-44
Jacob E. Mast
Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 3-25-19 Single
Son of: Eli S. Mast
Date of Induction: 7-9-42
Camp: No. 40, Howard, Pa.
Transferred to: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa., 1-18-43; To: No. 24-4, Clearsprings, Maryland, 2-10-43; To: No. 28, Madaryville, Indiana, 1-13-44
Vernon A. Beachy
Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 11-19-19 Single
Son of: Albert J. Beachy
Date of Induction: 4-9-42
Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
Transferred to: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md. 4-10-42;
To: Dairy Farm Service in Michigan, 5-5-43
Sam Miller
Baltic, Ohio
Born: 3-14-20 Single
Son of: Mose S. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-5-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.
Transferred to: No. 40, Howard, Pa. 6-19-42; To: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa., 1-15-42; To: No. 24, Clear Spring, Maryland, 2-10-43;
To: Dairy Farm Service in Allegeny County, Pa., 1-18-44
Daniel J. Raber
Baltic, Ohio
Born: 6-12-17 Single
Son of: John D. Raber
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-10-42;
To: Dairy Farm Service in Michigan, 5-4-43
Levi Hershberger
Dundee, Ohio
Born: 4-25-17 Single
Son of: Levi P. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton; Ind.

Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 5-22-42;
To: Dairy Farm Service in Wisconsin, 4-16-43
Enos E. Miller
Dundee, Ohio
Born: 9-1-18 Married
Son of: Enos Miller
Date of Induction: 7-21-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa. Released: 1-7-44
Paul Yoder
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 2-27-18 Single
Son of: Alfred Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 3-9-42;
To: No. 57, Hill City, South Dakota, 9-18-42; To: No. 60, Lapine, Oregon, 12-19-42; To: Dairy Farm Service in Wisconsin, 4-14-43; To: No. 24, Clear Spring, Maryland, 1-11-44; To No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana 12-27-44
Henry Miller
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 12-5-11 Single
Son of: Reuben Miller
Date of Induction: 8-14-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.
Transferred to: No. 40, Howard, Pa., 9-21-42; To: No. 24, Clear Spring, Maryland, 2-21-42
Emanuel M. Beachy
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 4-26-13 Married
Son of: Menno Beachy
Date of Induction: 6-24-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Released: 8-15-41
Moses S. Hershberger
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 1-26-20 Single
Son of: Sam E. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 12-10-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Released: 2-6-42
Levi B. Hochstetler
Sugercreek, Ohio
Born: 4-5-16 Single —
Son of: B.B. Hochstetler
Date of Induction: 10-25-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill City, South Dakota, 4-10-44
Released: 7-25-44
Joseph Keim
Fredricksburg, Ohio
Born: 8-9-16 Married
Son of: Mose Keim
Date of Induction: 6-27-42
Camp: No. 24; Boonsboro, Md.
Released: 4-7-43

Joni D. Yoder
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 8-30-14 Single
Son of: David K. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To: No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-25-42; To: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 8-17-44
Melvin Yoder
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 3-17-19 Single
Son of: Jonas C. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42;
To: No. 35, North Fork, California, 5-25-42
Roman H. Miller
Baltic, Ohio
Born: 12-8-15 Single
Son of: Henry N. Miller
Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
To No. 31, Camino, Calif. 10-10-44
Irvin D. Miller
Baltic, Ohio
Born: 7-31-20 Single
Son of: Dan B. Miller
Date of Induction: 12-22-42
Camp: No. 39, Galax, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 107, Three Rivers, California, 5-17-43
Henry H. Miller
Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 7-4-13 Single
Son of: Menno J. Miller
Date of Induction: 10-27-42
Camp: No. 39, Galax, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 107, Three Rivers, California, 5-17-43
Ammon H. Miller
Baltic, Ohio
Born: 8-23-18 Single
Date of Induction: 8-27-41
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa
Transferred to: No. 71, State Mental Hospital, Lima, Ohio, 2-5-43
Jacob Weaver
Apple Creek, Ohio
Born: 4-17-19 Single
Son of: Abe P. Weaver
Date of Induction: 10-3-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton, Montana, 4-24-44
Simon Hershberger
Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 9-23-20 Single
Son of: Dan J. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 10-1-43
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton,

Montana, 4-24-44
Samuel C. Miller
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 11-25-18 Single
Son of: Christ S. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-42; To: No. 47, Hill City, South Dakota, 10-42; To: No. 60, Lapine, Oregon, 12-42; To: Dairy Farm Service, Wisconsin, 4-43
Amos Raber
Baltic, Ohio
Born: 6-9-15 Single
Son of: John D. Raber
Date of Induction: 1-21 42
Camp: No 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service, York County, Pa., 5-19-43
John M. Yoder
Barrs Mill, Ohio
Born: 6-19-19 Married
Son of: Monroe Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-12-42
Camp: No. 24, Unit 3, Boonsboro, Md.
Transferred to: No. 39, Galax, Va.
10-24-42; To: No. 64, Terry, Montana, 1-21-43
Eli A. Weaver
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 10-17-16 Single
Son of: Andy P. Weaver
Date of Induction: 10-16-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 64, Terry, Montana, 1-21-43
Dan A. Mullet
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 2-5-17 Single
Son of: Mrs. John S. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-26-42
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana; Transferred to: No. 57, Hill City South Dakota, 10-19-42; To: No. 64 Terry, Montana, 1-21-43
Eli M. Yoder
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 2-6-18 Single
Son of: Mose M. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 5-6-42;
To: No. 57, Hill City, South Dakota, 10-19-42; To: No. 64, Terry, Montana, 1-16-43
Moses S. Miller
Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 6-24-19 Single
Son of: Sam M. Miller
Date of Induction: 7-9-42

Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill
 City, South Dakota, 4-13-44

Noah D. Troyer
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Born: 8-11-18 Single
 Son of: Daniel J. Troyer
 Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill
 City, South Dakota, 4-13-44

William M. Beachy
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Born: 7-4-18 Single
 Son of: Menno E. Beachy
 Date of Induction: 2-5-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: Dairy Farm
 Service, Lenawee County,
 Michigan, 5-4-43

Abram B. Troyer
 Mogadore, Ohio
 Inducted: 9-20-44, at Luray,
 Va.

Peter M. Troyer
 Charm, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Mose P. Troyer
 Inducted at No. 18, Denison,
 Iowa 10-19-44

Willis J. Coblentz
 Millersburg, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Joseph Coblentz
 Inducted at No 52
 Powellsville, Md. 11-21-44

John E. Hershberger
 Baltic, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Eli M. Hershberger
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md. 11-21-44

Jonas D. Hershberger
 Sugarcreek, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Dan J. Hershberger
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md. 11-21-44

Alvin P. Miller
 Baltic, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Perry S. Miller
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind., 11-7-44

Levi S. Miller
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind., 11-7-44

Samuel M. Miller
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind., 11-7-44

Andrew E. Raber
 Baltic, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Elmer N. Raber
 Inducted at No 28,
 Medaryville, Ind., 11-7-44

Levi D. Schlabach
 Sugarcreek, Ohio: Single
 Son of: Dan Schlabach
 Inducted at No. 28,

Medaryville, Ind.
 11-7-44

Ralph Andy Schlabach
 Sugarcreek, Ohio
 Son of: Andy C. Schlabach
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind.
 11-7-44

Mose A. Troyer
 Sugarcreek, Ohio, Single
 Son of: Andy D. Troyer
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind.
 11-7-44

Atlee Yoder
 Holmesville, Ohio
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind.
 11-7-44

Jacob N. Yoder
 Baltic, Ohio: Single
 Son of: Noah J. Yoder
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville, Ind.
 11-7-44

Henry Schlabach
 Big Prairie, Ohio
 Inducted at No. 4, Grottoes,
 Va.
 11-28-44

Moses E. Miller
 Sugarcreek, Ohio, RFD No. 2
 Inducted at No. 33, Fort Col-
 lins, Colo.
 11-8-44

Jake M. Miller
 Rural Route 2
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Inducted at No. 4, Grottoes,
 Va.
 12-21-44

Sanford E. Miller
 Route 1
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Inducted at Camp No. 4, Got-
 toes, Va.
 12-21-44

Jacob J. Mast Jr.
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Born: 3-27-23, Single
 Son of: Jacob J. Mast
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md.
 11-11-44

Manilius C. Miller
 Baltic, Ohio
 Born: 6-23-22 Single
 Son of: Christ M. Miller
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 11-21-44

John G. Troyer
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Born: 6-29-22 Single

Son of: Gideon Troyer
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 11-21-44

Wayne D. Troyer
 Sugarcreek, Ohio
 Born: 5-29-22 Single
 Son of: David A. Troyer
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 11-21-44

Andrew M. Miller
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Born 12-4-22 Single
 Son of: Manilius M. Miller
 Inducted at NO. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 12-5-44

Roy D. Miller
 Baltic, Ohio
 Born: 11-17-22 Single
 Son of: David M. Miller
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 12-5-44

John L. Raber
 Baltic, Ohio
 Born: 6-19-22 Single
 Son of: Levi J. Raber
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 12-5-44

Mervin H. Shetler
 Sugarcreek, Ohio
 Born: 10-18-23 Single
 Son of: Henry J. Shetler
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 12-5-44

Manasse A. Troyer
 Fresno, Ohio
 Born: 5-27-26 Single
 Son of: Abe Troyer
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 12-5-44

Monroe L. Yoder
 Baltic, Ohio
 Born: 10-13-22 Single
 Son of: Levi Yoder
 Inducted at No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 12-5-44

Jonas N. Wengerd
 Applecreek, Ohio Single
 Son of: Noah Wengerd
 Inducted at No. 28,
 Medaryville,
 Ind., 11-7-44

Alvin B. Miller
 Millersburg, Ohio
 Star Route, Box 8
 Born: 3-30-20 Single
 Son of: Ben J. Miller
 Inducted at No. 20, Wells
 Tann. Pa., 2-5-42 Transferred
 to Dairy Farm, York Co., Pa.,
 April 27, 43; To Medaryville,
 Ind., 8-26-44; To Downey,
 Idaho, 10-31-44

Elias M. Raber
 Baltic, Ohio
 Born: 7-20-16 Single
 Son of: Moses B. Raber
 Inducted at No. 13, Bluffton,

Ind., 6-23-41 Transferred to
 No. 28, 4-11-42; To Dairy Farm,
 Michigan, 5-4-43

Levi E. Miller
 Baltic, Ohio
 Born: 6-26-19 Single
 Son of: Eli M. Miller
 Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28,
 Medaryville, Indiana, 4-8-42;
 To Dairy Farm, Lenawee
 County,
 Michigan, 5-4-43

Roman Beachy
 Barrs Mill, Ohio
 Born: 12-7-18 Single
 Son of: Jacob M. Beachy
 Date of Induction: 11-24-42
Camp: No. 39, Galax, Virginia,
Transferred to: Dairy Farm,
 Genesee County, Michigan,
 5-5-43

Eli J. Barkman
 Sugarcreek, Ohio Single
 Son of: Jacob Barkman
 Date of Induction: 7-26-44
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
 Pa. **Transferred to:** No. 107,
 Three Rivers, California,
 9-25-44

Roy E. Mullet
 Sugarcreek, RFD. 1 Single
 Son of: Emmanuel Mullet
 Date of Induction: 7-26-44
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
 Pa. **Transferred to:** No. 107,
 Three Rivers, California,
 9-25-44

Henry D. Hershberger
 Sugarcreek, Ohio Single
 Son of: Dan Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 8-11-44
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
 Pa. **Transferred to:** No. 107,
 Three Rivers, California,
 9-25-44

Roy D. Hershberger
 Sugarcreek
 Single
 Son of: Dan Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 8-11-44
Camp: No. 20 Wells Tannery,
 Pa.
Transferred to: No. 107, Three
 Rivers, California, 9-25-44

Abe M. Troyer
 Charm, Ohio Single
 Son of: Mose Troyer
 Date of Induction: 8-25-44
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 52,
 Powellsville, Md., 11-14-44

John J. Weaver
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Born: 4-22-17 Single
 Son of: John E. Weaver
 Date of Induction: 6-24-21

Continued from page 39

July has been a nice summer month except on the dry side here now. It rained more in spots. Most of our rain was on the 4th and 5th when we had 3.7 inches, we just had a few little showers here since. Total rainfall was about 4 inches. We had some cool nights with a low of 51 degrees on the 8th. We had some warm days and had 11 days of 90 degrees or more temperatures and had a high of 95 degrees on the 10th and 24th.

Corn looks good, some is getting ears now. Wheat and oats both were a short crop, but hay was good.

Ed Stutzman an O. E. Schrock Employer at carpenter work had the misfortune to have one finger nearly cut off. He was admitted to Champaign Hospital but later sent to Springfield to try and save the finger.

Joseph S. Beachy had surgery May 29th. They took one more inch from his leg as the bone came through the skin and caused healing problems. He came home on May 31st.

Mrs. Eli J. K. (Ruby) Miller fell and hurt her knee to the extent that her knee cap was replaced with a stainless steel.

Ben N. Schrock had an accident on June 14 while unloading hay. The team didn't stop when told to and as Ben went to get the lines a bale fell down scaring the horses in front of the wagon and by the time it was over with Ben was hurt quite a bit. He is still in the hospital the last we heard and is gaining slowly.

The month of June was unusually windy. The weather was nice to make hay, not much hay got wet in June. We had several good rains but none were over .6 of an inch. Most crops look good and have a good start, however, some corn has split leaves from the wind. Markets are about steady. Soybeans depreciated over \$1.00 a bushel.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The First Funeral in this settlement

Mrs. Wm. Kramer died on July 7. This was the first funeral for the community. The settlement will be 7 years old in September.

June has been very dry. The rains we had were very spotty. There was very little wind. The rain clouds developed and rained themselves out without moving around much. Some places they had heavy rains and in most places a passing amount. Here we had an inch in a weeks time.

The stalk tomatoes that are raised for the northern markets are in season now. The corn crop is fair with many fields with an uneven stand. The weather had been wet and got dry making so many clods. The coverage was poor on the corn planted.

The month had been on the dry side. On the 4th we had four inches of rain and an inch a few days later relieving us of a very dry June. Since we had 2/10 of an inch. Crops are in fair condition. The stalk tomatoes are a success this year, as the crop is good and are scarce in other places, keeping up a good price. The hay crop is better than a year ago. There was a shortage last year. Corn in general appears good.

Dunville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

Little David son of Joe Hershbergers got his hand scalded real bad in boiling water when the girls were fixing water to wash heads. He was treated at the clinic in Columbia for 2 days then they took care of it themselves. It is healing nicely.

Mrs. John Borntrager and Yoni and Esther Bontrager of Anabel, Missouri, were here 2 weeks with John Troyers. Yonis helped pick pickles. Bishop David Smokers and Deacon Leroy Lantzes of Myerstown, Pa. and Bishop Samuel F. Fisher, Pre. Benuel F. Eshs and Deacon. Ammon F. Fishers of Lanc. came Tuesday evening. We had church Wednesday A.M. here and they left in th P.M. for Marion, Ky.

The month of July wasn't nearly as warm and humid as it usually is during the (Dog Days). In fact it was quite cool a couple mornings. The coldest being 52 degrees on the 19th and 20th. We had 6 7/10 inches of rain for the month. Commercial pickles are bearing real good. Corn has nice ears already and with these nice rains should be a good crop. Peppers are just starting to turn red.

Ethridge, Lawrence Co. Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Noah, son of Moses A. Yoders recieved a fractured arm between his shoulder and elbow when he tumbled off of a barrel. He was rolling with his feet. He had to have it in a sling for awhile.

Mose D. Yoders from Clare, Michigan were in this area awhile on account of their grandson. Gideon U. Yoders death and funeral. His parents Uria M and Lydia Yoder have had 2 little boys that were born with some kind of a problem which leaves them helpless and blind. Gideon was the youngest one. Moses the oldest one seems to be stable and may be even gaining alittle at times, he is around 2 years old. They also have a daughter that is 4 and seems to be just as healthy and normal as any 4 years old. I would write down their address, but I don't know it very accurate.

July has been sort of unusual in this area. The first 3 days were warm. Then from the 4th to the 7th we had some rain off and on. Approximately 1/2 inch. From the 8th to 11th were warm and humid. On the 12th we had about 2/10 of an inch rain. Then from the 13th to the 16th it was sunny and hot and humid part of the time until the 27th. Then it rained about 7/10 of an inch. The next few days were pretty with real cool nights and some light showers on the 30th. The warmest evening temperature was 80 degrees above on the 11th and the coolest was 64 above on the 18th. Altogether for this month we had approximately 2 2/10 inches of rain. I believe everybody has done their threshing now. Corn is looking pretty now since we've had rain. Tobacco is heading out now. Sweet corn has been on the menu a little while already. Watermelons are ripening already. The peach orchards have done real well this summer.

Clark, Adrain Co., Missouri - Jonas P. Bontrager

Anna, 2 yr. old daughter of Levi C. Millers fell from a bench on the 21st and broke her arm. A daughter Savilla was born to Atlee Millers on the 25th.

The weather for July was mostly cool nights and just a few real warm days with just a nice amount of moisture, we had only one big rain on the 10th which amounted to 3-4 inches and by the last of July it was getting a little on the dry side, those having cucumbers for the canning factory started picking around the 20th they look like a fair crop. Hay was also a good crop and oats are just ready to start cutting.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Ben N. Borntrager, cancer patient, seems to be holding his own for some time already, he is mostly in bed, and missed church 4 or 5 times now.

Five weeks ago we, with a bus load attended the funeral in Bowling Green of my Aunt, Mrs. Mose Schrock. Yesterday, July 30 we again were over in the same area to attend the funeral of my cousin, Mrs. Edwin Yoder, age 49, she passed away after only a few days illness, although she was diabetic.

Mrs. Lizzie Petersheim will be 94 years old Aug. 13, she is being cared for at her daughters place, Willie Borntragers. She is quite heplless, in mind and ableness.

Our regular rains let up in July, we had 1 inch the 4th and 2 1/4 inch the 11th but no measureable rain the rest of the month. Corn looks alot better since its dryer, last oats were cut till the 28th, 2 or more weeks later then normal, most wheat is thrashed, and getting started on oats, there was still beans planted as late as the 20th. Blackberries are a short crop, we had only enough to eat several times.

Bowling Green, Pike Co., Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having lots of nice weather, it is cool in mornings, rain would be very welcome, we had some rain the first part of the month, corn has a nice color but is in need of rain to make ears. Oats, wheat and speltz yielded very good which is mostly threshed by now. Gardens have also produced very good but are also showing dry weather.

Several have plans to put up silos, used silos can be bought among the non-Amish. Henry Eicher our local silo builder also has a few to put up in Prairie Home area.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

July has been unusual cool. It started in dry, around the third we had 3 1/2 inches of rain, and very little since, corn crops still

remain in good shape for as little rain as we had lately. Threshing and second cutting hay is nearly done.

Pre. Dan Beachy's are planning to build a small house near their son in law's Mosie Burkholder. Jacob Wagler and Eli Borntrager are both planning to put up a used silo this fall, the writer is planning to build a Candy Kitchen to meet state requirement, to continue our candy business.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

Eli A. Borntragers were visiting home folks and tore down the silo on the place they lived to take along home to Prairie Home, Mo.

Lizzie A. Borntrager, Rheumatic patient, has now gone away a few times and seems to be gaining but still needs lots of rest.

Susie, 2 yr. old daughter of Sammie L. Borntragers some way cut the inside of her left foot quite bad on a mower sickle. It did not want to heal so they changed salve and it is now healing.

Samuel C. Miller, 18, had a run away with a cultivator and cut his thigh a few places besides bruises over other parts of his body.

July has been mostly dry. It dried off the last of June so that the farmers could finish their planting. Our last rain came July 10 bringing us 7/10 inches. It is getting rather dry and we are wishing for rain. Gardens are showing the need of rain. The days are warm and nights cool so that covers feel good.

Oats and wheat are cut, no thrashing done yet. Crops look good so far. Men are starting on second cutting hay. A few are having fresh tomatoes.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

June, the month of roses! Their pedals opened the first days already.

Since it has been fit enough here (not too wet, as in many places) to do field work since the 1st of May, we have field cultivating done and the men are cutting and shocking their wheat this week. So far, we have had rains about as we needed them, and our gardens are producing abundantly! Strawberries were a good crop, and exceptionally nice and large. Lots of peas, and beans have started, also cucumbers - plenty of alot of vegetables so far, so we appreciate them enough? Daytime temperatures have kept moderate (not extreme) and our nights cool. We had first tomatoes by this time a year ago, but not this year, altho some say they are turning color.

Cancer victim, Perry T. Miller has been feeling ill of late as he continues his treatments (Right here in town now) so is taking laetril along with his MD medication to relieve him somewhat.

First Wedding in this community

This community was started 9 years ago in March. Preparations are being made now for the first wedding in our community next week, August 2nd, of Reuben Miller and Linda Mast. Since the grooms parents live in Pa. and the brides (our Budget writer) relatives are in Ohio, we expect a wedding with many 'friends.'

The families of our group, who raise 'hatch flocks' for Allens and Marty's Hatcheries (who are world famous) all have their next years flocks again.

July still brings us an abundant of garden produce. It is getting dry enough now that we are hoping for another rain. March had been too wet for any planting or sowing. Many crops were planted in April but there was still excessive moisture.

From May 1st into July we recieved our rains just as we needed them, not too much or too little, therefore about all crops were yielding extra good. For example a new family moved here in mid-July and has no garden, but 8 days later she has canned quarts of beans given to her as surplus produce. We are grateful we all have so much to share! We have had 90 degrees weather this month, but don't believe it reached 100 degrees. Many nights it cooled off to where we've had chilly mornings.

Wheat harvest is past with fair yields, but some out siders who heavily fertilize theirs, had 60 bu. per A. yields. Some oats to thrash yet. Much hay is put away. This is fescue hay country here. The nicer fields are combined for seed among outsiders. Willis Hershberger had a real nice alfalfa field this year. This is the 27th of July, lawns still green and need weekly mowings, but

a short dry spell was predicted. Sweet corn is being canned and tomatoes and cantaloupes on the menu. The first peaches delivered 7.50 for 3/4 bu. No blackberries this year because of our past cold winter.

Sows sold this week 42.50 a hundred, and market hogs \$52.00 to \$54.00.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had one inch of rain the 4th and 6/10 the 10th, was about all the rain we had in July, so it is getting quite dry, there are some cracks in the ground already, corn and soybeans are not suffering much yet. Wheat has been threshed, yielding so at 50 bu. per acre, some more and some less. Some oats is also threshed, but not done yet. I heard of yields from 40 to 100 bu. per acre. Garden produce, including sweet corn and tomatoes is doing real well.

Saymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

July 27: We are having dry weather, altho we had some real good rains the first part of the month. We had 3 inches one time, then about 1 inch another time.

Wheat was a fair crop, ours made 37 bushels per acre. Oats are being threshed, I think that is a better than average crop, ours isn't threshed yet. We have 2 rings and they are in the west ring now. Started the 27th. We had more rain then usual this spring and first part of summer. Made a few bales of second cutting hay.

There still is plenty of pasture, but drying up fast now. Our pond has plenty of water yet.

Hogs in the \$54 range, cattle still about the same. Rabbits 65 cents for no.1, 30 cents for the old roasters, was 18 cents. But hot weather is hurting them. Amish need to have the rabbit shed in the shade, like in a thinned out woods.

Tomatoes are starting, some of the other garden stuff is over with.

Laplata, Macon Co., Missouri - Neil Kauffman

July 18th was moving day for Harley Yoder. They moved to Windsor, Missouri. He is helping Ervin Hershberger on the sawmill. Harley came back up to set up his sawmill at Mose W. Borntragers. He has plans to leave for Windsor today with another load of belongings.

Mrs. Joe Bontragers knee seems to be much better since she is taking chiropratic treatments.

Neal Kaufman was drilling a hole in a binder sickle section when the drill caught the section it slipped and cut the tip of his first finger on the left hand. It cut right through the finger nail and almost halfway thru the finger. It was quite tender but seems to be healing now.

Fresh peaches are on the menu ranging from \$5.50 to \$7.50 for 38lb. box.

July started out clear with 58 degrees in the morning, we got 8/10 inch rain on the 4th and 4/10 inch on the 11th. 3/10 on the 26th, also 1/4 inch early in the morning on the 8th. The early morning temperature gradually got warmer. In the upper 60's and 70's from the 21st to the 24th we had 90 degrees to 100 degree weather during the day. Then cooler the last few days. 60 degrees on 28th (morn).

Oats are being thrashed. Rye and wheat are done. Second cutting hay should be made.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew Beiler

Some visitors from Chautau were here to our church over this past Sunday. Nelson Yoders and Mose Yoders.

Norman Miller from there had a mishap with gasoline. Understood he was cleaning the motor they use for milking with gas and rag or brush. Some how a spark from the battery ignited the open end of the gas container. When it did he took his foot to push the container away from him and the motor and spilled gas over his pants which caught fire. His leg on one side is very sore and healing slow.

A Lady Hunt

A hunt has been going on for over a week now when a 24 yr. old lady left home and two children. So far nobody knows where

she's at.

We've had more rain through July than average. Usually there is very little rainfall through July. All total we had around 3 inches. Its been wetter than June.

Farther South into Texas its still very dry. Not much hay was put up some places.

Its unusually cool through this month. Regularly we've been having from 65 to 70 degree temprature in the morning. And then warms up to 90 to 95 degrees.

The burn on (John Miller) young son of Andy Millers is healing very well. They were back to Texas to the Burn Unit for the last time. They found out that Vit. E oil is the best thing for a itching open burn. Apply as often as you can be comfortable with.

Haven, Reno County, Kansa - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Our community has been saddened when a young Amish farmer, Merlin Bontrago, 41, died of Cancer (Obit in this issue) Harvey Bontrager who has been in the hospital in March and has a Hosptial bed at home since. Gets around on crutches some now and has been able to attend church the last 2 times, He has endured a lot of pains in his hip already. We are all glad to know he is slowly gaining. He is in his 80's. Address of both of these is Haven, Kansas 67543. R2.

Eastern people going west to Coloardo and some to West Coast are stopping in here for a day or 2 again like always in the summertime. Son Floyd E. Schrock's have been to Colorado in a weeks vacation came home yesterday. So it was rainy, nice and cool in Colorado. Seems so hot here compared to Colorado.

July has been a dry month altho we had a few nice rains first of month. Are having nice cool nights, temperature for the month had one day of 108 which was the hottest had 9 days where it hit the 100 mark. One day just 85 mostly in 90's. One morning was 60 degrees we had 7 mornings of in the 70 degrees, the rest of mornings were in the 60's. We have been irrigating gardens and flower beds.

Oats are thrashed with some good yields then some not so good, a good quality of heavy oats. Some farmers have been putting Sudan faliage in their silos. So far row crops looks good guess the cooler nights and dews help it survive.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

It has been a busy month in July, we have had a lot of visitors in the community which we always enjoy. Two couples from the Kalona, Iowa are staying for six weeks, Paul Beechys and Weslie Yoders. Around the first of the month Andy Keim of Ohio was working in the woods and cut his foot with the chain saw. He is working again now. Wednesday, July 25th Dannie Schlabach, son of Roman Schlabach got his hand and part of his arm in the rolls of the gang saw while working for Border Lumber. He is in Kalisyell Hosptial and holding his own. One evening the sawyers were on their way home from the woods and had a mishap. They had accelerated to hit a gopher then when they went to brake for a curve, no brakes! They shot out in the air and over a ditch or two before they hung up on a stump that was loose and rolled along underneath the truck. No body was hurt except for bumps and bruises. Earlier the same day one of them was driving a skiddler and rolled it on its top. They were glad to get home.

The weather was sunny and dry till Thursday, July 26th we had about 3/4 inches of rain and some hail in about 40 minutes which is alot for Montana. Now we have had a couple nice showers since. The ranchers put up a lot of nice hay this year as it was so dry. It seems everybody is busy this summer.

Bloomfield, David County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had rain in July as needed, in fact certain parts of community had almost more then needed but believe we all welcome the abundant moisture this summer. Also only a small part of the month was extra warm. Very comfortable working days with mostly cool nights and mornings. Threshing has begun with mostly wheat and speltz so far. Oats was down badly for some and lots of weeds making it difficult to cut. Some could only cut one way. Several cage laying chicken houses are being torn down

and trucked home to be rebuilt in the community. Hay is a heavy crop with some putting in second cuttings at present. Garden vegetables are plentiful.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

Cora Mae, the invlid daughter of Pre. Willis and Wilma Yoder, age 8 is very sick at this writing. She has serious breathing problems in this warm weather. However it hasn't been so extreme warm, hovering around 95 degrees at the warmest, around this time last year it was up to 95 to 105 degrees for sometime. And we've been having nice showers nearly as needed. The first cutting of hay was one of the heaviest nearly ever, some have made the second cutting which wasn't as heavy, but a finer quality. Oats are mostly in shock and ready to thresh, soon as it dries off again, And a few are combining. Corn looks to be a bumper crop, if nothing interferes, and with several good showers. But that's all in God's hands, that could all be taken away from us just so quick, if the Lord sees fit to have it so. So we have nothing to boast about.

Mrs. Alton Bontrager has been sick in bed for sometime, with mostly a heart condition. Mrs. Lena R. Yoder, Mrs. Jake Mast, Ruth Hershberger, Andy Beachy's and possible others are still patients at the Pleasant View Home in Kalona. Evan, son of Joe Beachys age 23 is still at the Universtiy Hosptial in Iowa City with a broken back of nearly 2 months ago. The doctors having little hopes that he will ever be able to walk again, his wife is the daughter of our granddaughter Henry and Lydia Mae Borntrager, ther first child (a son) was 3 weeks old when this happened just west of Kalona, he was on a tractor, and was crowded off the hi-way by a pick-up and thown in the ditch.

Independence, Buchanan Co., Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nisley

We had a hot July with rain as we needed it. We had many nice days, but a few uncomfortable ones as the temperature, climed up to 95-100 degrees a few times. Thrashing has started and also second crop hay.

David Yoder Jr. was hospitalied a few days because of acute astama attacks.

The family of Abe Rabers had a scare recently when one of them got food poisoning by something they ate. They vomited real bad and were pretty sick till someone said to drink warm milk. I think they then were better and were almost O.K. by the next morning.

Mrs. Menno (Sadie) Hershberger hasn't been too good recently. She had been filling up with fluid and also didn't sleep good so the Drs. gave her medicaton. She was very weak and spent about a week in bed. She's up again and improving ver slowly She still has a bad cough.

Mrs. Joe (Ida) Yoder has a sore back again and can't get around very well. Her address is Joe A. Yoder's Rt.1 Hazelton, Iowa 50641.

Mrs. Levi (Lydiann) Hershberger still has a bad sore on her leg from her fall earlier which is draining and required medical attention recently.

Harmony, Minnesota - Chriss Stutzman

We had good growing weather the fore part of July with plenty moisture. Not much rain after the 10th. The last half of the month was quite warm and getting dry, corn came in tassels and looks good so far. Oats was cut and put on shocks. Some threshing was done the last week. Time to start with 2nd. cutting hay.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntrager

July has been a nice month. But we had a cool spell in the 1st part of July more then usual. But the rest of month was nice with warm days and cool nights. We haven't had many real warm nights this summer. We had rains in July right at 4 inches total. But haven't had any measureable rain the last while, we could use a good rain although nothing is suffering, it is cloudy at this writing. Oats are mostly cut and shocked, and look like a pretty good crop. Some non Amish have started combining, but no threshing done yet. Market price on oats is \$1.75 per bu. Corn seems to look better than it did, it is getting a darker color, as

some was quite yellowish from the wet weather in June, corn is tasseling. Hay was a good crop some are making the 2nd cutting now. Strawberries and raspberries both were a good crop.

Utica, Winona Co., Minnesota - Atlee Shetler

Amos J. Yoder is in process of building a new barn for his son Dan and Menno Miller. An addition to his barn and also a new barn for his son Mahlon.

Clara, daughter of Pre. William H. Schmuckers was in Iowa for a few weeks she and a few more girls were wading in the creek and cut her foot between the toes by some sharp object in the water. A blood sucker found her to it right away. She was to a Doctor and he let her come home, along with a Chartered bus that was here on the 24th from Buchanan Co. of Williams freundshaft to help on their Hog House. Clara is now using strong pills as she got blood poison in her foot. It is some better at this writing.

We had some rains again on the 2nd the 10th - 14th and 16 up to 1 1/2 inches at a time. Oats is all cut and seems heavy. 2nd cutting hay and corn looks good, no rain the last 2 weeks except 1/2 inch on the night of the 25th.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

July was nice but cool. We had only about 4 days real warm weather. Had enough moisture to keep crops growing good. Most of the corn is in tassels. A lot of oats cut, some second cutting hay being made. Pastures held up fairly good this year so far.

A Settlement Summary

Another school house was built this summer which makes a total of 6 schools for the Wilton, Tormah area. 3 church districts, 5 families, 154 church members, 100 scholars, 55 young folks, 43 children below school age or out of school and not with young folks. That is if we counted right.

Blair, Wisconsin - Levi J. Bontrager

We had good growing weather in July occasional rains. The nights were extra cool, makes you think of fall. We had only a few days of very humid and warm weather. Corn is tasseling. Oats are being cut, and some second crop hay is being put up.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

July started in wet, with a few heavy down pours, the 10th and the 16th. Towards the last of month its getting a little on the dry side. Days were mostly warm, but cooled off nice at night. Crops look very good. Lots of oats is cut and shocked. threshing has started. Hay is plentiful. Gardens are doing good. Some people have a bumper crop of peas.

Men are busy building a new school house in sparetime. It is across the road farm from Moses S. Millers on William Masts land. This makes 3 Amish schools for this community.

A tornado went through parts of Wisconsin on the night only wind and rain, with no damage.

Oats is headed out. Some corn is over knee high. Gardens look good. Strawberries are doing good.

Monroe Co., Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through July was alittle on the wet side the first week or so, but the next week was perfect haying weather, from there on we had moisture as needed, hay was a heavy crop and oats look to be about average still some to be cut among the Amish, have not seen any being combined but look to be nearly ready, some corn fields still show wet spots with a yellow color.

Daniel Schmucker and Mahlon Gingerich are expecting to get a new sawmill next Saturday the way it sounds it is quite simple and light, with a band saw blade the log stays in place and the motor and the blade move back and forth to do the sawing, it will be a new idea for this are.

A Bishop Chris M. Borntreger Homestead Tour

My aged father Bishop Chris M. Borntreger and some of his children and grandchildren and a few others chartered a bus, leaving on July 16th, came back the 24th, Monday to the farm where he grew up, found his initials carved on an oats bin lid in the barn that may have been there 80 years, as dad is 90 years, he stood the trip well and seemed to enjoy it all, we made stops at Prairie Home, Clark, LaPlata Mo., Bloomfield, Milton and

Riceville Iowa on the way home. We got home Tuesday, the 24th. it was very interesting.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Ammon Miller had a narrow escape a few weeks ago. He was tearing down an old garage for a lady, and all of sudden it gave loose and the walls fell out and the roof collapsed and pinned Ammon in between the wall and roof against the cement foundation. He was on his back and couldn't get out. So by calling for help, a neighbor close by heard him and tried to rescue him but couldn't alone. It so happened some more neighbors came by and helped to get him out. He had a very sore shoulder and couldn't hardly use his one arm for awhile. He was pretty sore through his back also, but is again able to help with the work.

Ezra Miller had the misfortune of getting his ribs cracked while shoeing a horse, but is getting better again.

Dennis Lehmans will have a house moved about 9 miles to put on the new foundation. It is a good house and also a big one.

The biggest part of July has been very warm and somewhat dry at times. Then again we had nice showers to help along and which would break the high humidity.

The crops are very good and some oats are being cut and second cutting hay is being cut too. Gardens are doing well but raspberries haven't been such a bountiful crop this year. Blackberry season will soon be here.

Bronson, Branch County - Lester Graber

Lizzie Chupp (Joe) of Berne, Ind. spent most of the month here with her sister Fannie (Stutzman) Miller who stays with her daughter, the Joni Hershbergers.

The Gladolia farm employees are working full time cutting and bunching the flowers for shipment and sale. Quite a few of the Amish here are employed on the farms. Most of us think a few flowers around the house and yard are plenty, but here in Branch County and adjoining counties there are several hundred acres of glads under cultivation.

We received substantial rain on the 9th and the 24th, with a few other showers. However, dry weather was prevalent and any rain received did not last long. Pastures are somewhat short from drought, as well as some of the second cutting hay and garden things.

On the 18th a record cool was reported for the nightly low. The temperature dropped below 50 degrees which was the coolest on record, in 1912.

Wheat and oats were both cut during the month, and the wheat and some of the oats is threshed already. Second cutting hay is being made, while others finished their first cutting this month. Corn is in tassels. Gardens are producing, but set back from the dry weather to a certain extent. Sweet corn is ripe—some have tomatoes.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

Delbert Schmuckers had a barn raising on the 27th with a load from Mio and Clare, Mich. attending. Pretty good progress was made.

July was a dry month in our area. We had some rain but not much. Some corn had started twisting until we had a shower the other evening. Corn is just starting to tassel.

Cherry shake is still in full swing although it was from a third to a half crop. We had a lot of wind whipped cherries.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

In July we had some very warm and humid days, but not as many as in 1983 and not quite so warm. We had some pretty cool nights. So far a lot of our dog days were rather cool. It is getting to be pretty dry, pasture fields are brown and short. A lot of second cutting hay is short. Wheat is being threshed with an average yield and oats are about ready to be cut. The cheese factory in Coleman is still progressing slowly. There is no starting date set that I am aware of. The day they took applications for jobs at the chesse factory there were around 150 people there waiting to put their applications in before they got started. They are expecting to only employ around 10 to start.

* * * * *

Camp: No. 13, Bluffton,
Indiana Transferred to: No. 63,
Marlboro, New Jersey, 11-7-42
Released: 5-29-43

Henry Miller

Baltic, Ohio
Born: 3-29-19 Single
Son of: Ab A. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-24-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton,
Indiana Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42
Released: 5-13-43

Noah J. Raber

Berlin, Ohio
Born: 7-23-18 Single
Son of: John Raber
Date of Induction: 6-25-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton,
Indiana Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42
Released: 11-18-43

Aaron Schlabach

Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 3-28-20 Single
Son of: Dan J. Schlabach
Date of Induction: 10-27-42
Camp: No. 39, Galax, Va.
Transferred to: No. 107, Three
Rivers, Californis, 4-43
Released: 3-7-44

Levi Schlabach

Dundee, Ohio
Born: 2-24-08 Widower
Son of: Jacob A. Schlabach
Date of Induction: 5-27-42
Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.
Released: 9-15-43

Wesley D. Schlabach

Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 12-18-16 Single
Son of: Daniel Schlabach
Date of Induction: 6-24-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton,
Indiana Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42; to
No. 57, Hill City, South
Dakota, 10-19-42 Released:
9-13-43

Alvin P. Schrock

Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 1-14-20 Single
Son of: Peter Schrock
Date of Induction: 2-5-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 24,
Boonsboro, Md., 8-17-43
Released: 5-19-44

Andrew R. Troyer

Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 6-16-12 Single
Son of: Robert M. Troyer
Date of Induction: 2-20-42
Camp: No. 24, Leitersb. Md.
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 1-12-44
Released: 6-20-44

Andrew E. Yoder

Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 7-18-21 Single
Son of: Eli J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 11-6-42
Camp: No. 39, Galax, Va.
Released: 5-4-43
Phineas Yoder
Millersburg, Ohio
Born: 9-13-17 Single
Son of: Eli J. Yoder
Date of Induction: 6-24-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton,
Indiana Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42
Released: 5-13-43

MADISON COUNTY, OHIO

Albert S. Miller
Plain City, Ohio
Madison County
Born: 12-14-25 Single
Son of: Sam N. Miller
Date of Induction: 4-21-44
Camp: No. 28, Medaryville,
Indiana

Daniel Edward Gingerich

Plain City, Ohio
Born: 1921
Son Of: Jonas S. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 8-18-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.; to
Lancaster County, Pa., Dairy
Farm, 6-16-44

Homer E. Beachy

Anlin, Ohio
Born: 12-30-17 Single
Son of: Joe E. Beachy
Date of Induction: 10-8-41
Camp: No. 20 Transferred to:
No. 77, State Mental Hospital,
Greystone, New Jersey,
12-29-43

Crist T. Bontrager

Plain City, Ohio
Born: 10-18-21
Son of: Tobias C. Bontrager
Date of Induction: 8-17-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 77, State
Mental Hospital Greystone,
New Jersey ; to No. 28,
Medaryville, Ind.; 12-23-44

Dan Kaufman

Plain City, Ohio
Born: 9-9-16 Married
Son of: M. H. Kaufman
Date of Induction: 5-15-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 40,
Howard, Pa. 7-1-42; to No. 55,
Belton, Montana, 9-25-42; to
No. 66, Mental Hospital
Norristown, Pa. 4-23-43

Noah J. Kramer

Plain City
Born: 10-11-24 Single
Son of: John M. Kramer

Date of Induction: 9-5-44
Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.
Abraham J. Schlabach
Plain City, Union Co., Ohio
Born: 8-24-25 Single
Son of: Joe J. Schlabach
Date of Induction: 9-20-44
Camp: No. 45 Luray, Va.
Transferred to: No. 52,
Powellsville, Md. 11-15-44

Joseph J. Beachy

Plain City, Ohio
Born: 7-26-26 Single
Son of: Jonas E. Beachy
Date of Induction: 12-5-44
Camp: No. 52, Powellsv. Md.

Dan J. Hostetler

Plain City, Ohio
Born: 1-3-25 Single
Son of: John M. Hostetler
Date of Induction: 12-5-44

Gideon J. Yutzy

Plain City, Ohio
Born: 6-11-21 Single
Son of: Jacob E. Yutzy
Date of Induction: 12-5-44
Camp: No. 52, Powellsv. Md.

STARK COUNTY, OHIO

Daniel Miller

Hartville, Ohio Single
Son of: Mike J. Miller
Date of Induction: 2-5-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
Pa. Transferred to: No. 40,
Howard, Pa. to Dairy Farm in
Michigan, 5-5-43

Harry E. Miller

Uniontown, Ohio
Born: 6-19-09 Married
Son of: Daniel B. Miller
Date of Induction: 6-6-42
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery,
Pa. Transferred to: Dairy
Farm Service in Michigan,
5-4-43

Elmer Gingerich

Hartville, Ohio
Born: 4-21-18 Single
Son of: Moses J. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 6-26-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-8-42; to
No. 57, Hill City, South
Dakota, 10-21-42; to No. 64,
Terry Montana, 1-15-43; to No.
101, Goshen Relief Training
Unit, 6-12-43; to No. 4, Grot-
toes, Va., 8-15-43; to No. 43,
Albonito, Puerto Rico, 12-18-43

Freman J. Coblentz

North Canton
Born: 6-18-24 Single
Son of: John Coblentz
Date of Induction: 9-5-44
Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.

TUSCARAWAS CO. OHIO

Mill P. Miller

Dundee, Ohio
Born: 4-23-20- Single
Son of: Peter J. Miller
Date of Induction: 12-9-41
Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
Transferred to: No. 57, Hill
City, South Dakota, 4-13-44
Released: Jan. 1945

Benjamin B. Miller

Sugarcreek, Ohio
Born: 4-4-22 Single
Son of: Ben A. Miller
Date of Induction: 10-7-42
Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia
Transferred to: No. 55, Belton,
Montana, 4-24-44; to No. 138-2,
Lincoln, Nebr. 11-1-44

WAYNE COUNTY, OHIO

Peter P. Gingerich

Apple Creek, Ohio
Born: 11-15-23 Single
Son of: Peter J. Gingerich
Date of Induction: 12-20-44
Camp: No. 52, Powellsv. Md.

Ananias J. Hershberger

Apple Creek, RD 1, Married
Son of: Jacob A. Hershberger
Date of Induction: 10-19-44
Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

John J. Hershberger

Apple Creek, Ohio
Single
Son of: John Hershberger
Date of Induction: 10-19-44
Camp: No. 18, Dension, Iowa

Sam Y. Hershberger

Orrville, Ohio
Born: 3-18-22 Single
Son of: Yost Hershberger
Date of Induction: 9-22-43
Camp: No. 67, Downey, Idaho

Dan A. Miller

Apple Creek, Ohio
Born: 4-27-21 Single
Son of: Andrew N. Miller
Date of Induction: 9-22-43
Camp: No. 67, Downey, Idaho

Dan R. Troyer

Orrville, Ohio
Born: 1-17-22 Single
Son of: Rudy C. Troyer
Date of Induction: 9-22-43
Camp: No. 67, Downey, Idaho

Eli T. Hostetler

Fredericksburg, Ohio
Born: 3-21-18 Married
Son of: Tobias Hostetler
Date of Induction: 6-23-41
Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, In-
diana
Transferred to: No. 28,
Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42

Christ E. Hershberger
Apple Creek, Ohio

Born: 5-29-21 Married
 Son of: Enos J. Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 5-5-43
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.; to No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md., 10-17-44

Joe E. Hershberger
 Dalton, Ohio
 Born: 12-29-19 Married
 Son of: Enos J. Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 7-17-44
 Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.

Abraham D. Yoder
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Born: 2-6-22 Single
 Son of: David C. Yoder
 Date of Induction: 5-5-43
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.; to No. 33, Fort Collins, Colo., 10-10-44

Roy E. Miller
 Beach City, Ohio
 Born: 11-29-19 Single
 Son of: Ezra J. Miller
 Date of Induction: 1-7-42
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.; to Camino, California, 10-10-44

David E. Hershberger
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Born: 9-29-14 Married
 Son of: Eli E. Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 9-3-42
 Camp: No. 45, Luray, Virginia

Emanuel Hostetler
 Beach City, Ohio
 Born: 3-27-19 Single
 Son of: Eli J. Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 1-27-42
 Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.

Enos L. Hershberger
 Beach City, Ohio
 Born: 6-12-21 Single
 Son of: Levi J. Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 11-6-42
 Camp: No. 39, Galax, Va.
 Transferred to: No. 107, Three Rivers, Calif., 5-17-43; to No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md., 12-16-44

Elmer Yutzy
 Wooster, Ohio
 Wayne County
 Born: 5-12-16 Single
 Son of: Samuel S. Yutzy
 Date of Induction: 11-18-42
 Camp: No. 39, Galax, Va.
 Transferred to: No. 64, Terry, Montana, 1-21-43

Jonas E. Schlabach
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Born: 9-21-20 Single
 Son of: Emanuel J. Schlabach
 Date of Induction: 11-6-42
 Camp: No. 39, Galax, Va.
 Transferred to Dairy Farm, Alleghany County, Pa. to Wells Tannery, Pa. to No. 57 Hill City, South Dakota, 4-13-44

Eli J. Zook
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Born: 2-27-23 Single
 Son of: Joseph F. Zook
 Date of Induction: 12-20-44
 Camp: No. 52, Powellsv. Md.

Jacob E. Miller
 RD 2 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Date of Induction: 10-19-44
 Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

Raymond E. Weaver
 Apple Creek, Oh. Single
 Son of: Emery Weaver
 Date of Induction: 10-19-44
 Camp: No. 18, Denison, Iowa

William J. Swartzentruber
 Apple Creek, Oh. Single
 Son of: Jacob Swartzentruber
 Date of Induction: 12-20-44
 Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.

Daniel B. Troyer
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Married
 Son of: Benj. Troyer
 Date of Induction: 12-20-44
 Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.

Chriss A. Slabaugh
 Dalton, Ohio
 Born: 6-28-18 Single
 Son of: Andrew N. Slabaugh
 Date of Induction: 6-23-41
 Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
 Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-8-42, to Dairy Farm Service in Michigan, 6-12-43

Andy Miller
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Born: 7-28-17 Single
 Son of: Emanuel Miller
 Date of Induction: 5-26-42
 Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.
 Transferred to: Dairy Farm Service in Flint County, Michigan, 5-5-43

Joe E. Miller
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Born: 12-11-18 Single
 Son of: Eli D. M. Miller
 Date of Induction: 6-26-41
 Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
 Transferred to: No. 28, Medaryville, Indiana, 4-7-42, to Dairy Farm Service in Pa. 8-1-44

Perry Chupp
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Born: 8-9-22 Single

Son of: Jacob Chupp
 Date of Induction: 6-22-43
 Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
 Transferred to: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md., 7-30-43
 Released: 12-29-43

Pete Miller
 Apple Creek, Oh. Married
 Son of: E. E. Miller
 Date of Induction: 9-3-43

Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.
 Released: 2-5-44

Christian Miller
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Born: 10-4-16 Single
 Son of: E. E. Miller
 Date of Induction: 9-3-42
 Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.
 Released: 2-5-44

Eli D. Weaver
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Born: 11-19-15 Single
 Son of: Ben P. Weaver
 Date of Induction: 6-24-41
 Camp: No. 13, Bluffton, Ind.
 Released: 1-22-42

Eli Yoder
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Born: 1-27-20, Single
 Son of: Abe C. Yoder
 Date of Induction: 10-16-42
 Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.
 Transferred to: No. 77, Greystone, New Jersey, 3-30-43
 Released: 4-15-44

Samuel D. Hostetler
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Born: 7-19-18 Single
 Date of Induction: 6-24-41
 Camp: No. 13 Transferred to: No. 35, North Fork, California 5-22-42 Released: 11-10-42

John D. Miller
 Beach City, Oh. Single
 Son of: Davie Miller
 Date of Induction: 7-21-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa
 Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 10-10-44

Jacob E.D. Hershberger
 Shreve, Ohio
 Single
 Son of: Eli Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 7-25-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 67, Downey, Idaho, 10-10-44

Jacob E. Hershberger
 Apple Creek, Ohio
 Married
 Son of: Enos J. Hershberger
 Date of Induction: 7-25-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.
 Transferred to: Boonsboro, Md. 10-16-44

Samuel A. Miller
 Apple Creek, Oh. Married
 Son of: Andy Miller
 Date of Induction: 7-25-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 33, Fort Collins, Colo. 10-10-44

Daniel E. Schlabach
 Apple Creek, Oh. Single
 Son of: Emanuel Schlabach

Date of Induction: 7-25-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 33, Fort Collins, Colo. 10-10-44

Andrew D. Troyer
 Fredericksburg, Ohio
 Single
 Son of: David Troyer
 Date of Induction: 7-25-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tannery, Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 33, Fort Collins, Colo. 10-10-44

Urias D. Weaver
 Apple Creek, R. 2, Single
 Son of: Daniel Weaver
 Date of Induction: 7-25-44
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 33, Fort Collins, Colo. 10-10-44

Harry A. Weaver
 Apple Creek, Married
 Son of: Abraham Weaver
 Date of Induction: 9-12-44
 Camp: No. 45, Luray, Va.

CUSTER CO. OKLAHOMA

Amos J. Yoder
 Weatherford, Oklahoma
 Born: 11-26-16 Single
 Son of: John A. Yoder
 Date of Induction: 6-16-41
 Camp: No. 5, Colo. Spri. Colo.
 Transferred to: Dairy Unit No. 97, M44 13-43, to No. 5, Colorado Springs, Colo. 11-23-43

Levi R. Stutzman
 Hydro, Oklahoma
 Born: 7-15-23 Married
 Son of: Reuben N. Stutzman
 Date of Induction: 2-18-44
 Camp: No. 5, Colo. Spri. Colo.

Tobias B. Yoder
 Thomas, Oklahoma
 Born: 11-30-20 Married
 Son of: Benedict Yoder
 Date of Induction: 9-25-42
 Camp: No. 5, Colo. Spri. Colo.

MAYES CO. OKLAHOMA

Enos E. Mullet
 Chouteau, Oklahoma
 Born: 12-23-21 Married
 Son of: Enos N. Mullet
 Date of Induction: 1-19-43
 Camp: No. 5, Colo. Spri. Colo.
Fred Miller
 Chouteau, Oklahoma
 Maise County
 Born: 4-25-16 Single
 Son of: Sam Miller
 Date of Induction: 11-25-41
 Camp: No. 5, Colo. Spri. Colo.
 Transferred to: No. 64, Terry, Montana, 1-16-43

Jacob Yoder
 Chouteau, Oklahoma
 Mayes County

Born: 8-28-17 Single
 Son of: Emanuel Yoder
 Date of Induction: 11-25-41
 Camp: No. 5, Colo. Spri. Colo.
 Transferred to: No. 60, Lapine,
 Oregon, 12-19-42; to: No. 123,
 State Mental Hospital, Union
 Grove, Wisconsin, 1-3-44

PIERCE CO. N. DAKOTA

Ivan M. Yoder
 Wolford, North Dakota
 Born: 12-9-20 Single
 Son of: Mahlon L. Yoder
 Date of Induction: 3-28-43
 Camp: No. 64, Terry, Montana

CHESTER COUNTY, PA.

John K. Stoltzfus
 Honeybrook, Pa.
 Born: 6-22-19 Married
 Son of: Christ P. Stoltzfus
 Date of Induction: 8-12-41
 Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
 Transferred to: No. 24-1,
 Leitersburg, Md., 2-12-42; to
 No. 24-3, Boonsboro, Md.,
 5-18-42

CRAWFORD COUNTY, PA.

Daniel J. Miller
 Atlantic, Penna
 Born: 8-27-22 Single
 Son of: Joseph Miller
 Date of Induction: No. 24-3,
 Boonsboro, Md. 1-5-43

MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Jesse D. Speicher
 Belleville, Pa.
 Born: 3-26-12 Married
 Son of: David P. Speicher
 Date of Induction: 9-7-42
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 to No. 4, Grottoes, Va.,
 11-16-44

Stephen K. Yoder
 Belleville, Pa.
 Born: 12-29-18 Single
 Son of: Abe S. Yoder
 Date of Induction: 8-28-41
 Camp: No. 18, Dennison, Iowa
 Transferred to: Dairy Farm
 Service in Wisconsin, 5-26-42
 Daniel J. Peachy
 Belleville, Pa.

Born: 6-25-18 Married
 Son of: Daniel Y. Peachy
 Date of Induction: 6-16-41
 Camp: No. 4, Grottoes, Va.
 Transferred to: No. 24-3,
 Boonsboro, Md. 4-10-42

John P. Hostetler
 Belleville, R. 1, Pa.
 Born: 6-3-21 Single
 Son of: Joseph Y. Hostetler
 Date of Induction: 9-21-42
 Camp: No. 24, Boonesboro,
 Md.
 Released: 8-24-43

SOMERSET COUNTY, PA

Simon G. Brenneman
 Springs, Pa.
 Born: 5-23-20 Single
 Son of: Gideon J. Brenneman
 Date of Induction: 7-31-42
 Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.

LANCASTER COUNTY, PA.

Christ B. Lapp
 Ronks, Pa.
 Born: 4-11-9 Married
 Son of: John F. Lapp
 Date of Induction: 9-3-42
 Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.
 Amos Z. Esh
 Kinzer, Pa.
 Born: 11-19-12 Married
 Son of: Jacob C. Esh
 Date of Induction: 2-20-42
 Camp: No. 24-1, Leitersb. Md.
 Transferred to: No. 24-3,
 Boonsboro, Md. 5-14-42

Sam Blank
 New Holland, Pa.
 Born: 11-5-97 Single
 Son of: Christ Blank
 Date of Induction: 9-3-43
 Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.
 Released: 7-1-43

Jonathan L. Lapp
 Gap, Pa.
 Born: 11-20-15 Married
 Son of: Samuel F. Lapp
 Date of Induction: 11-7-41
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 33, 9-27-44
 Samuel S. Stoltzfus
 Gordonville, Pa.
 Born: 3-12-18 Married

Son of: Abram E. Stoltzfus
 Date of Induction: 8-10-41
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 To Boonsboro, Md., 10-17-44

Amos K. Fisher
 Paradise, Pa.
 Born: 4-23-10 Single
 Son of: Aaron M. Fisher
 Date of Induction: 6-10-42
 Camp: No. 24 Unit 3,
 Boonsboro, Md.
 Transferred to: No. 39, Galax,
 Virginia, 5-24-42; tp: No. 64,
 Terry, Montana, 1-21-43

John S. Beiler
 Paradise, Pa.
 Born: 9-29-13 Single
 Son of: Amos Beiler
 Date of Induction: 10-24-41
 Camp: No. 20, Wells Tann. Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 24 Unit
 No. 3, 5-13-42; to No. 39, Galax,
 Virginia, 10-24-43; to No. 64,
 Terry, Montana, 1-21-43

Gideon M. Stoltzfus
 Ronks, Pa.
 Born: 10-15-12 Single
 Son of: Amos U. Stoltzfus
 Date of Induction: 9-3-42
 Camp: No. 24- Unit 3,
 Boonsboro, Md. Transferred
 to: No. 44, Mental Hospital,
 Staunton, Virginia, 5-29-44

Henry B. Fisher
 Paradise, Pa.
 Born: 5-6-08 Single
 Son of: Benj. H. Fisher
 Date of Induction: 10-27-42
 Camp: Boonsboro, Md.
 Released: 7-3-43

Amos U. Stoltzfus, Jr.
 Ronks, R. 1, Pa.
 Born: 10-23-21 Single
 Son of: Amos U. Stoltzfus
 Date of Induction: 10-27-42
 Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.
 Transferred to: No. 45, Luray,
 Virginia, 7-5-44; to No. 77,
 Mental Hospital, Greystone,
 N. J., 12-8-44

Isaac K. Stoltzfus
 Bird-in-Hand, R. 1, Pa.
 Born: 4-3-26 Single
 Son of: Jeff Stoltzfus

Date of Induction: 9-5-44
 Camp: No. 24, Boonsboro, Md.

John S. Renno
 Bird-in-Hand, R. 1, Pa.
 Son of: David S. Renno
 Date of induction: 2-20-41
 Camp: No. 24 Unit 1,
 Leitersburg, Md.
 Born: 2-21-09 Married
 Transferred to: Unit 3,
 Boonsboro, 5-18-42
 Released: 1-6-45

Jacob R. Beiler
 Ronks, RFD No. 1, Pa.
 Born: 1-20-19 Single
 Son of: Jonathan S. Beiler
 Date of Induction: 11-3-41
 Camp: No. 20 Wells Tann. Pa.
 Transferred to: No. 24-3,
 Boonsboro, Med., 5-13-42;
 To a farm in New England

Daniel S. Smucker
 New Holland, Pa.
 Born: 10-13-20 Single
 Son of: Sam B. Smucker
 Date of Induction: 9-24-42
 Camp: No. 24-3 Boonsb. Md.

Elam R. King
 Gap, Pa., RFD No. 1
 Born: 11-11-18 Married
 Son of: Christ B. King
 Date of Induction: 6-15-44
 Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.

Isaac K. Zook
 Ronks, Pa.
 Born: 12-4-09 Single
 Son of: Gideon Zook
 Date of Induction: 2-10-42
 Camp: No. 24-1, Leitersb. Md.
 Transferred to: No. 24-3,
 Boonsboro, Md. 5-14-42

Jacob L. Zook
 Strasburg, Pa.
 Born: 1-29-21 Married
 Son of: Daniel Zook
 Date of Induction: 7-3-44
 Camp: No. 24-1, Boonsb. Md.

Samuel S. Fisher
 Gap, Pa.
 Born: 12-4-17 Married
 Son of: Samuel L. Fisher
 Date of Induction: 8-3-42
 Camp: No. 24-3, Boonsb. Md.

THE END

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Editorial Note! A book entitled "GOLDEN MEMORIES Of Amos J. Stoltzfus", is ready for the press and should be available soon. It is a collection of many poems, obituary ballads, historical notes and accounts of many events of interest that occurred in his unusual possessive lifetime.

Of special interest are his notes of activity while serving as director at the Boonsboro CPS Camp. It includes a journal of camp schedules, his view of

general camp life, exchange letters to the camp committee as well as to campees. Many touching accounts of camp life is intact in the book. It also contains abstracts of "THE SUNBEAM".

Those who served at Boonsboro or any other campee and campee related people will find it true to it's title — a treasure to behold. For more information on this book, write to THE DIARY, 3981, E. Newport Rd., Gordonville, PA 17529 or watch for it listed under "The Bookshelf" next month.

DRIVEN FROM HOME

A New Serial by

Horatio Alger Jr.

CHAPTER I

Driven From Home

A boy of sixteen, with a small gripsack in his hand, trudged along the country road. He was of good height for his age, strongly built, and had a frank, attractive face. He was naturally of a cheerful temperament, but at present his face was grave, and not without a shade of anxiety. This can hardly be a matter of surprise when we consider that he was thrown upon his own resources, and that his available capital consisted of thirty-seven cents in money, an addition to a good education and a rather unusual amount of physical strength. These last two items were certainly valuable, but they can not always be exchanged for the necessities and comforts of life.

For some time his steps had been lagging, and from time to time he had to wipe the moisture from his brow with a linen handkerchief, which latter seemed hardly compatible with his almost destitute condition.

I hasten to introduce my hero, for such he is to be, as Carl Crawford, son of Dr. Paul Crawford, of Edgewood Center. Why he had set out to conquer fortune single-handed will soon appear.

A few rods ahead Carl's attention was drawn to a wide-spreading oak tree, with a carpet of verdure under its sturdy boughs.

"I will rest here for a little while," he said to himself, and suiting the action to the word, threw down his grip-sack and flung himself on the turf.

"This is refreshing," he murmured, as, lying upon his back, he looked up through the leafy rifts to the sky above. "I don't know when I have ever been so tired. It's no joke walking a dozen miles under a hot sun, with a heavy grip-sack in your hand. It's a good introduction to a life of labor, which I have reason to believe is before me. I wonder how I am coming out—at the big or the little end of the horn?"

He paused, and his face grew grave, for he understood well that for him life had become a serious matter. In his absorption he did not observe the rapid approach of a boy somewhat younger than himself, mounted on a bicycle.

The boy stopped short in surprise, and leaped from his iron steed.

"Why, Carl Crawford, is that you? Where in the world are you going with that grip-sack?"

Carl looked up quickly.

"Going to seek my fortune," he answered, soberly.

"Well, I hope you'll find it. Don't chaff, though, but tell the honest truth."

"I have told you the truth, Gilbert."

With a puzzled look, Gilbert, first leaning his bicycle against the tree, seated himself on the ground by Carl's side.

"Has your father lost his property?" he asked, abruptly.

"No."

"Has he disinherited you?"

"Not exactly."

"Have you left home for good?"

"I have left home—I hope for good."

"Have you quarreled with the governor?"

"I hardly know what to say to that. There is a difference between us."

"He doesn't seem like a Roman father—one who rules his family with a rod of iron."

"No; he is quite the reverse. He hasn't backbone enough."

"So it seemed to me when I saw him at the exhibition of the academy. You ought to be able to get along with a father like that."

"So I could but for one thing."

"What is *that*?"

"I have a *stepmother*!" said Carl, with a significant glance at his companion.

"So have I, but she is the soul of kindness, and makes our home the dearest place in the world."

"Are there such stepmothers? I shouldn't have judged so from my own experience."

"I think I love her as much as if she were my own mother."

"You are lucky," said Carl, sighing.

"Tell me about yours."

"She was married to my father five years ago. Up to the time of her marriage I thought her amiable and sweet tempered. But soon after the wedding she threw off the mask, and made it clear that she disliked me. One reason is that she has a son of her own about my age, a mean, sneaky fellow, who is the apple of her eye. She has been jealous of me, and tried to supplant me in the affection of my father, wishing Peter to be the favored son."

"How has she succeeded?"

"I don't think my father feels any love for Peter, but through my stepmother's influence he generally fares better than I do."

"Why wasn't he sent to school with you?"

"Because he is lazy and doesn't like to study. Besides, his mother prefers to have him at home. During my absence she worked upon my father, by telling all sorts of malicious stories about me, till he became estranged from me, and little by little Peter has usurped my place as the favorite."

"Why didn't you deny the stories?" asked Gilbert.

"I did, but no credit was given to my denials. My stepmother was continually poisoning my father's mind against me."

"Did you give her a cause? Did you behave disrespectfully to her?"

"No," answered Carl, warmly. "I was prepared to give her a warm welcome, and treat her as a friend, but my advances were so coldly received that my heart was chilled."

"Poor Carl! How long has this been so?"

"From the beginning—ever since Mrs. Crawford came into the house."

"What are your relations with your stepbrother—what's his name?"

"Peter Cook. I despise the boy, for he is mean, and tyrannical where he dares to be."

"I don't think it would be safe for him to bully you, Carl."

"He tried it, and got a good thrashing. You can imagine what followed. He ran, crying to his mother, and his version of the story was believed. I was confined to my room for a week,

and forced to live on bread and water."

"I shouldn't think your father was a man to inflict such a punishment."

"It wasn't he—it was my stepmother. She insisted upon it, and he yielded. I heard afterwards from one of the servants that he wanted me released at the end of twenty-four hours, but she would not consent."

"How long ago was this?"

"It happened when I was twelve."

"Was it ever repeated?"

"Yes, a month later; but the punishment lasted only for two days."

"And you submitted to it?"

"I had to; but as soon as I was released I gave Peter such a flogging, with the promise to repeat it, if I was ever punished in that manner again, that the boy himself was panic stricken, and objected to my being imprisoned again."

"He must be a charming fellow!"

"You would think so if you should see him. He has small, insignificant features, a turn-up nose, and an ugly scowl that appears whenever he is out of humor."

"And yet your father likes him?"

"I don't think he does, though Peter, by his mother's orders, pays him all sorts of small attentions—bringing him his slippers, running errands, and so on, not because he likes it, but because he wants to supplant me, as he has succeeded in doing."

"You have finally broken away, then?"

"Yes; I couldn't stand it any longer. Home had become intolerable."

"Pardon the question, but hasn't your father got considerable property?"

"I have every reason to think so."

"Won't your leaving home give your stepmother and Peter the inside track, and lead, perhaps, to your disinheritance?"

"I suppose so," answered Carl, wearily; "but no matter what happens, I can't bear to stay at home any longer."

"You're badly fixed—that's a fact!" said Gilbert, in a tone of sympathy. "What are your plans?"

"I don't know. I haven't had time to think."

CHAPTER II

A Friend Worth Having

Gilbert wrinkled up his forehead and set about trying to form some plans for Carl.

"It will be hard for you to support yourself," he said, after a pause; "that is, without help."

"There is no one to help me. I expect no help."

"I thought your father might be induced to give you an allowance, so that with what you can earn, you may get along comfortably."

"I think father would be willing to do this, but my stepmother would prevent him."

"Then she has a great deal of influence over him?"

"Yes, she can twist him round her little finger."

"I can't understand it."

"You see, father is an invalid, and is very nervous. If he were in perfect health he would have more force of character and

firmness. He is under the impression that he has heart disease, and it makes him timid and vacillating."

"Still he ought to do something for you."

"I suppose he ought. Still, Gilbert, I think I can earn my living."

"What can you do?"

"Well, I have a fair education. I could be an entry clerk, or a salesman in some store, or, if the worst came to the worst, I could work on a farm. I believe farmers give boys who work for them their board and clothes."

"I don't think the clothes would suit you."

"I am pretty well supplied with clothing."

Gilbert looked significantly at the gripsack.

"Do you carry it all in there?" he asked, doubtfully.

Carl laughed.

"Well, no," he answered. "I have a trunkful of clothes at home, though."

"Why didn't you bring them with you?"

"I would if I were an elephant. Being only a boy, I would find it burdensome carrying a trunk with me. The gripsack is all I can very well manage."

"I tell you what," said Gilbert. "Come round to our house and stay overnight. We live only a mile from here, you know. The folks will be glad to see you, and while you are there I will go to your house, see the governor, and arrange for an allowance for you that will make you comparatively independent."

"Thank you, Gilbert; but I don't feel like asking favors from those who have ill treated me."

"Nor would I—of strangers; but Dr. Crawford is your father. It isn't right that Peter, your stepbrother, should be supported in ease and luxury, while you, the real son, should be subjected to privation and want."

"I don't know but you are right," admitted Carl slowly.

"Of course I am right. Now, will you make me your minister plenipotentiary, armed with full powers?"

"Yes, I believe I will."

"That's right. That shows you are a boy of sense. Now, as you are subject to my directions, just get on that bicycle and I will carry your gripsack, and we will seek Vance Villa, as we call it when we want to be high toned, by the most direct route."

"No, no, Gilbert; I will carry my own gripsack. I won't burden you with it," said Carl, rising from his recumbent position.

"Look here, Carl, how far have you walked with it this morning?"

"About twelve miles."

"Then, of course, you're tired, and require a rest. Just jump on that bicycle, and I'll take the gripsack. If you have carried it twelve miles, I can surely carry it one."

"You are very kind, Gilbert."

"Why shouldn't I be?"

"But it is imposing upon your good nature."

But Gilbert had turned his head in a backward direction, and nodded in a satisfied way as he saw a light, open buggy rapidly approaching.

"There's my sister in that carriage," he said. "She comes in good time. I will put you and your gripsack in with her, and I'll take the bicycle again."

"Your sister may not like such an arrangement."

"Won't she though! She's very fond of beaux, and she will receive you very graciously."

"You make me feel bashful, Gilbert."

"You won't be long. Julia will chat away to you as if she'd known you for fifty years."

"I was very young fifty years ago," said Carl, smiling.

"Hi, there, Jule!" called Gilbert, waving his hand.

Julia Vance stopped the horse, and looked inquiringly and rather admiringly at Carl, who was a boy of fine appearance.

"Let me introduce you to my friend and schoolmate, Carl Crawford."

Carl took off his hat politely.

"I am very glad to make your acquaintance, Mr. Crawford," said Julia, demurely; "I have often heard Gilbert speak of you."

"I hope he has said nothing bad about me."

"You may be sure he didn't. If he should now—I wouldn't believe him."

"You've made a favorable impression, Carl," said Gilbert smiling.

"I am naturally prejudiced against boys—having such a brother," said Julia; "but it is not fair to judge all boys by him."

"That is outrageous injustice!" said Gilbert; "but then, sisters seldom appreciate their brothers."

"Some other fellows' sisters may," said Carl.

"They do, they do!"

"Did you ever see such a vain, conceited boy, Mr. Crawford?"

"Of course you know him better than I do."

"Come, Carl; it's too bad for you, too, to join against me. However I will forget and forgive. Jule, my friend, Carl, has accepted my invitation to take us a visit."

"I am very glad, I am sure," said Julia, sincerely.

"And I want you to make him in, bag and baggage, and convey him to our palace, while I speed thither on my wheel."

"To be sure I will, and with great pleasure."

"Can't you get out and assist him in the carriage, Jule?"

"Thank you," said Carl; "but though I am somewhat old and quite infirm, I think I can get in without troubling your sister. Are you sure, Miss Vance, you won't be incommoded by my gripsack?"

"Not at all."

"Then I will accept your kind offer."

In a trice Carl was seated next to Julia, with his valise at his feet.

"Won't you drive, Mr. Crawford?" said the young lady.

"Don't let me take the reins from you."

"I don't think it looks well for a lady to drive when a gentleman is sitting beside her."

Carl was glad to take the reins, for he liked driving.

"Now for a race!" said Gilbert, who was mounted on his bicycle.

"All right!" replied Carl. "Look out for us!"

They started, and the two kept neck and neck till they entered the driveway leading up to a handsome country mansion.

Carl followed them into the house, and cordially received Mr. and Mrs. Vance, who were very kind and hospitable, and were favorably impressed by the gentlemanly appearance of their son's friend.

Half an hour later dinner was announced, and Carl, having removed the stains of travel in his schoolmates room, descended to the dining room, and, it must be confessed, did ample justice to the bounteous repast spread before him.

In the afternoon Julia, Gilbert and he played tennis, and had a

trial at archery. The hours glided away very rapidly, and six o'clock came before they were aware.

"Gilbert," said Carl, as they were preparing for tea, "you have a charming home."

"You have a nice house, too, Carl."

"True; but it isn't a home—to me. There is no love there."

"That makes a great difference."

"If I had a father and mother like yours I should be happy."

"You must stay here till day after to-morrow, and I will devote to-morrow to a visit in your interest to your home. I will be in the lion in his den—that is, your stepmother. Do you consent?"

"Yes, I consent; but it won't do any good."

"We will see."

CHAPTER III

Introduces Peter Cook

Gilbert took the morning train to the town of Edgewood Center, the residence of the Crawfords. He had been there before, and knew that Carl's home was nearly a mile distant from the station. Though there was a hack in waiting, he preferred to walk, as it would give him a chance to think over what he proposed to say to Dr. Crawford in Carl's behalf.

He was within a quarter mile of his destination when his attention was drawn to a boy of about his own age, who was amusing himself and a smaller companion by firing stones at a cat that had taken refuge in a tree. Just as Gilbert came up, a stone took effect, and the poor cat moaned in affright, but did not dare to come down from her perch, as this would put her in the power of her assailant.

"That must be Carl's stepbrother, Peter," Gilbert decided, as he noted the boy's mean face and turn-up nose. "Stoning cats seems to be his idea of amusement. I shall take the liberty of interfering."

Peter Cook laughed heartily at his successful aim.

"I hit her, Simon," he said. "Doesn't she look scared?"

"You must have hurt her."

"I expect I did. I'll take a bigger stone next time."

He suited the action to the word, and picked up a rock which, should it hit the poor cat, would in all probability kill her, and prepared to fire.

"Put down that rock!" said Gilbert, indignantly.

Peter turned quickly, and eyed Gilbert insolently.

"Who are you?" he demanded.

"No matter who I am. Put down that rock!"

"What business is it of yours?"

"I shall make it my business to protect that cat from your cruelty."

Peter, who was a natural coward, took courage from having a companion back him up, and retorted: "You'd better clear out of here, or I'll fire at you."

"Do it if you dare!" said Gilbert, quietly.

Peter concluded that it would be wiser not to carry out his threat, but was resolved to keep to his original purpose. He raised his arm again, and took aim; but Gilbert rushed in, and striking his arm forcibly, compelled him to drop it.

"What do you mean by that, you loafer?" demanded Peter, his small eyes blazing with anger.

"I mean to stop your fun, if that's what you call it."

"I've a good mind to give you a thrashing."

Gilbert put himself in position of defense.

"Sail in, if you want to!" he responded.

"Help me, Simon!" said Peter. "You grab his legs, and I'll upset him."

Simon, who, though younger, was braver than Peter, without hesitation followed directions. He threw himself on the ground and grasped Gilbert by the legs, while Peter, doubling up his fists, made a rush at his enemy. But Gilbert, swiftly eluding Simon, struck out with his right arm, and Peter, unprepared for so forcible a defense, tumbled over on his back, and Simon ran to his assistance.

Gilbert put himself on guard, expecting a second attack; but Peter apparently thought it wiser to fight with his tongue.

"You rascal!" he shrieked, almost foaming at the mouth; "I'll have you arrested."

"What for?" asked Gilbert, coolly.

"For flying at me like a—a tiger, and trying to kill me."

Gilbert laughed at this curious version of things.

"I thought it was you who flew at me," he said.

"What business had you to interfere with me?"

"I'll do it again unless you give up firing stones at the cat."

"I'll do it as long as I like."

"She's gone!" said Simon.

The boys looked up into the tree, and could see nothing of puss. She had taken the opportunity, when her assailant was otherwise occupied, to make good her escape.

"I'm glad of it!" said Gilbert. "Good-morning, boys! When we meet again, I hope you will be more creditably employed."

"You don't get off so easy, you loafer," said Peter, who saw the village constable approaching. "Here, Mr. Rogers, I want you to arrest this boy."

Constable Rogers, who was a stout, broad-shouldered man, nearly six feet in height, turned from one to the other, and asked: "What has he done?"

"He knocked me over. I want him arrested for assault and battery."

"And what did you do?"

"I? I didn't do anything."

"That is rather strange. Young man, what is your name?"

"Gilbert Vance."

"You don't live in this town?"

"No; I live in Warren."

"What made you attack, Peter?"

"Because he flew at me, and I had to defend myself."

"Is this so, Simon? You saw all that happened."

"Ye—es," admitted Simon, unwillingly.

"That puts a different face on the matter. I don't see how I can arrest this boy. He had a right to defend himself."

"He came up and abused me—the loafer," said Peter.

"That was the reason you went at him?"

"Yes."

"Have you anything to say?" asked the constable, addressing Gilbert.

"Yes, sir; when I came up I saw this boy firing stones at a cat, who had taken refuge in that tree over there. He had just hit her, and had picked up a larger stone to fire when I ordered him to drop it."

"It was no business of yours," muttered Peter.

"I made it my business, and will again."

"Did the cat have a white spot on her forehead?" asked the

constable.

"Yes, sir."

"And was it mouse colored?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, it's my little girl's cat. She would be heartbroken if the cat were seriously hurt. You young rascal!" he continued, turning suddenly upon Peter, and shaking him vigorously. "Let me catch you at that business again, and I'll give you such a warming that you'll never want to catch another cat."

"Let me go!" cried the terrified boy. "I didn't know it was your cat."

"It would have been just as bad if it had been somebody else's cat. I've a great mind to put you in the lockup."

"Oh, don't, please don't, Mr. Rogers!" implored Peter, quite panic stricken.

"Will you promise never to stone another cat?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then go about your business."

Peter lost no time, but scuttled up the street with his companion.

"I am much obliged to you for protecting Flora's cat," said the constable, turning to Gilbert.

"You are quite welcome, sir. I won't see any animal abused if I can help it."

"You are right there."

"Wasn't that boy Peter Cook?"

"Yes. Don't you know him?"

"No; but I know his stepbrother, Carl."

"A different sort of boy! Have you come to visit him?"

"No; he is visiting me. In fact, he has left home, because he could not stand his stepmother's ill treatment, and I have come to see his father in his behalf."

"He has had an uncomfortable home. Dr. Crawford's an invalid, and very much under the influence of his wife, who seems to have a spite against Carl, and is devoted to that young cub to whom you have given a lesson. Does Carl want to come back?"

"No; he wants to strike out for himself, but I told him it was no more than right that he should receive some help from his father."

"That is true enough. For nearly all the doctor's money came to him through Carl's mother."

"I am afraid Peter and his mother won't give me a very cordial welcome after what has happened this morning. I wish I could see the doctor alone."

"So you can, for there he is coming up the street."

Gilbert looked in the direction indicated, and his glance fell on a thin, fragile-looking man, evidently an invalid, with a weak, undecided face, who was slowly approaching.

The boy advanced to meet him, and, taking off his hat, asked politely: "Is this Dr. Crawford?"

CHAPTER IV

An Important Conference

Dr. Crawford stopped short, and eyed Gilbert attentively.

"I don't know you," he said, in a querulous tone.

"I am a schoolmate of your son, Carl. My name is Gilbert Vance."

"If you have come to see my son you will be disappointed. He has treated me in a shameful manner. He left home yesterday morning, and I don't know where he is."

"I can tell you, sir. He is staying—for a day or two—at my father's house."

"Where is that?" asked Dr. Crawford, his manner showing that he was confused.

"In Warren, thirteen miles from here."

"I know the town. What induced him to go to your house? Have you encouraged him to leave home?" inquired Dr. Crawford, with a look of displeasure.

"No, sir. It was only by chance that I met him a mile from our home. I induced him to stay overnight."

"Did you bring me any message from him?"

"No, sir, except that he is going to strike out for himself, as he thinks his home an unhappy one."

"That is his own fault. He has enough to eat and enough to wear. He has had as comfortable a home as yourself."

"I don't doubt that, but he complains that his stepmother is continually finding fault with him, and scolding him."

"He provokes her to it. He is a headstrong, obstinate boy."

"He never had that reputation at school, sir. We all liked him."

"I suppose you mean to imply that I am in fault?" said the doctor, warmly.

"I don't think you know how badly Mrs. Crawford treats Carl, sir."

"Of course, of course. That is always said of a step-mother."

"Not always, sir. I have a stepmother myself, and no own mother could treat me better."

"You are probably a better boy."

"I can't accept the compliment. I hope you'll excuse me saying it, Dr. Crawford, but if my stepmother treated me as Carl says Mrs. Crawford treats him I wouldn't stay in the house another day."

"Really, this is very annoying," said Dr. Crawford, irritably. "Have you come here from Warren to say this?"

"No, sir, not entirely."

"Perhaps Carl wants me to receive him back. I will do so if he promises to obey his stepmother."

"That he won't do, I am sure."

"Then what is the object of your visit, young man?"

"To say that Carl wants and intends to earn his own living. But it is hard for a boy of his age, who has never worked, to earn enough at first pay for his board and clothes. He asks, or, rather, I ask for him, that you will allow him a small sum, say three or four dollars a week, which is considerably less than he must cost you at home, for a time until he gets on his feet."

"I don't know," said Dr. Crawford, in a vacillating tone. "I don't think Mrs. Crawford would approve of this."

"It seems to me you are the one to decide, as Carl is your own son. Peter must cost you a good deal more."

"Do you know Peter?"

"I have met him," answered Gilbert, with a slight smile.

"I don't know what to say. You may be right. Peter does cost me more."

"And Carl is entitled to be treated as well as he."

"I think I ought to speak to Mrs. Crawford about it. And, by the way, I nearly forgot to say that she charges Carl with taking money from her bureau drawer before he went away. It was a

large sum, too—twenty-five dollars."

"That is false!" exclaimed Gilbert, indignantly. "I am surprised that you should believe such a thing of your own son."

"Mrs. Crawford says she has proof," said the doctor, hesitating.

"Then what has he done with the money? I know that he has but thirty-seven cents with him at this time, and he only left home yesterday. If the money has really been taken, I think I know who took it."

"Who?"

"Peter Cook. He looks mean enough for anything."

"What right have you to speak so of Peter?"

"Because I caught him stoning a cat this morning. He would have killed the poor thing if I had not interfered. I consider that worse than taking money."

"I—I don't know what to say. I can't agree to anything till I have spoken with Mrs. Crawford. Did you say that Carl had but thirty-seven cents?"

"Yes, sir; I presume you don't want him to starve?"

"No, of course not. He is my son, though he has behaved badly. Here, give him that!" and Dr. Crawford drew a ten-dollar bill from his wallet, and handed it to Gilbert.

"Thank you, sir. This money will be very useful. Besides, it will show Carl that his father is not wholly indifferent to him."

"Of course not. Who says that I am a bad father?" asked Dr. Crawford, peevishly.

"I don't think, sir, there would be any difficulty between you and Carl if you had not married again."

"Carl has no right to vex Mrs. Crawford. Besides, he can't agree with Peter."

"Is that his fault or Peter's?" asked Gilbert, significantly.

"I am not acquainted with the circumstances, but Mrs. Crawford says that Carl is always bullying Peter."

"He never bullied anyone at school."

"Is there anything else you want?"

"Yes, sir; Carl only took away a little underclothing in a grip-sack. He would like his woolen clothes put in his trunk, and to have it sent—"

"Where?"

"Perhaps it had better be sent to my house. There are one or two things in his room also that he asked me to get."

"Why didn't he come himself?"

"Because he thought it would be unpleasant for him to meet Mrs. Crawford. They would be sure to quarrel."

"Well, perhaps he is right," said Dr. Crawford, with an air of relief. "About the allowance, I shall have to consult my wife. Will you come with me to the house?"

"Yes, sir; I should like to have the matter settled today, so that Carl will know what to depend upon."

Gilbert rather dreaded the interview he was likely to have with Mrs. Crawford; but he was acting for Carl, and his feelings of friendship were strong.

So he walked beside Dr. Crawford till they reached the tasteful dwelling occupied as a residence by Carl and his father.

"How happy Carl could be here, if he had a stepmother like mine," Gilbert thought.

They went up to the front door, which was opened for them by a servant.

"Jane, is Mrs. Crawford in?" asked the doctor.

"No, sir; not just now. She went to the village to do some

shopping."

"Is Peter in?"

"No, sir."

"Then you will have to wait till they return."

"Can't I go up to Carl's room and be packing his things?"

"Yes, I think you may. I don't think Mrs. Crawford would object."

"Good heavens! Hasn't the man a mind of his own?" thought Gilbert.

"Jane, you may show this young gentleman up to Master Carl's room, and give him the key to his trunk. He is going to pack his clothes."

"When is Master Carl coming back?" asked Jane.

"I—I don't know. I think he will be away for a time."

"I wish it was Peter instead of him," said Jane, in a low voice, only audible to Gilbert.

She showed Gilbert the way upstairs, while the doctor went to his study.

"Are you a friend of Master Carl's?" asked Jane, as soon as they were alone.

"Yes, Jane."

"And where is he?"

"At my house."

"Is he goin' to stay there?"

"For a short time. He wants to go out into the world and make his own living."

"And no wonder—poor boy! It's hard times he had here."

"Didn't Mrs. Crawford treat him well?" asked Gilbert, with curiosity.

"Is it trate him well? She was a-jawin' an' a-jawin' him from mornin' till night. Ugh, but she's an ugly cr'atur!"

"How about Peter?"

"He's just as bad—the m'anest bye I iver set eyes on. It would do me good to see him flogged."

She chatted a little longer with Gilbert, helping him to find Carl's clothes, when suddenly a shrill voice was heard calling her from below.

"Shure, it's the madam!" said Jane, shrugging her shoulders. "I expect she's in a temper;" and she rose from her knees and hurried downstairs.

CHAPTER V

Carl's Stepmother

Five minutes later, as Gilbert was closing the trunk, Jane reappeared.

"The doctor and Mrs. Crawford would like to see you downstairs," she said.

Gilbert followed Jane into the library, where Dr. Crawford and his wife were seated. He looked with interest at the woman who had made home so disagreeable to Carl, and was instantly prejudiced against her. She was light complexioned, with a very light-brown hair, cold, gray eyes, and a disagreeable expression which seemed natural to her.

"My dear," said the doctor, "this is the young man who has come from Carl."

Mrs. Crawford surveyed Gilbert with an expression by no means friendly.

"What is your name?" she asked.

"Gilbert Vance."

"Did Carl Crawford send you here?"

"No; I volunteered to come."

"Did he tell you that he was disobedient and disrespectful to me?"

"No; he told me that you treated him so badly that he was unwilling to live in the same house with you," answered Gilbert, boldly.

"Well, upon my word!" exclaimed Mrs. Crawford, fanning herself vigorously. "Dr. Crawford, did you hear that?"

"Yes."

"And what do you think of it?"

"Well, I think you may have been too hard upon Carl."

"Too hard? Why, then, did he not treat me respectfully? This boy seems inclined to be impertinent."

"I answered your questions, madam," said Gilbert, coldly.

"I suppose you side with your friend Carl?"

"I certainly do."

Mrs. Crawford bit her lip.

"What is the object of your coming? Does Carl wish to return?"

"I thought Dr. Crawford might have told you."

"Carl wants his clothes sent to him," said the doctor. "He only carried a few with him."

"I shall not consent to it. He deserves no favors at our hands."

This was too much even for Dr. Crawford.

"You go too far, Mrs. Crawford," he said "I am sensible of the boy's faults, but I certainly will not allow his clothes to be withheld from him."

"Oh, well! spoil him if you choosel" said the lady, sullenly. "Take his part against your wifel"

"I have never done that, but I will not allow him to be defrauded of his clothes."

"I have no more to say," said Mrs. Crawford, her eyes snapping. She was clearly mortified at her failure to carry her point.

"Do you wish the trunk to be sent to your house?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, sir; I have packed the clothes and locked the trunk."

"I should like to examine it before it goes," put in Mrs. Crawford, spitefully.

"Why?"

"To make sure that nothing has been put in that does not belong to Carl."

"Do you mean to accuse me of stealing, madam?" demanded Gilbert, indignantly.

Mrs. Crawford tossed her head.

"I don't know anything about you," she replied.

"Dr. Crawford, am I to open the trunk?" asked Gilbert.

"No," answered the doctor, with unwonted decision.

"I hate that boy! He has twice subjected me to mortification," thought Mrs. Crawford.

"You know very well," she said turning to her husband, "that I have grounds for my request. I blush to mention it, but I have reason to believe that your son took a wallet containing twenty-five dollars from my bureau drawer."

"I deny it!" said Gilbert.

"What do you know about it, I should like to ask?" sneered Mrs. Crawford.

"I know that Carl is an honorable boy, incapable of theft,

and at this moment has but thirty-seven cents in his possession."

"So far as you know."

"If the money has really disappeared, madam, you had better ask your own boy about it."

"This is insufferable!" exclaimed Mrs. Crawford, her light eyes emitting angry flashes. "Who dares to say that Peter took the wallet?" she went on, rising to her feet.

There was an unexpected reply. Jane entered the room at this moment to ask a question.

"I say so, ma'am," she rejoined.

"What?" ejaculated Mrs. Crawford, with startling emphasis.

"I didn't mean to say anything about it till I found you were charging it on Master Carl. I saw Peter open your bureau drawer, take out the wallet, and put it in his pocket."

"It's a lie!" said Mrs. Crawford, hoarsely.

"It's the truth, though I suppose you don't want to believe it. If you want to know what he did with the money ask him how much he paid for the gold ring he bought of the jeweler down at the village."

"You are a spy—a base, dishonorable spy!" cried Mrs. Crawford.

"I won't say what you are, ma'am, to bring false charges against Master Carl, and I wonder the doctor will believe them."

"Leave the house directly, you hussy!" shrieked Mrs. Crawford.

"If I do, I wonder who'll get the dinner?" remarked Jane, not at all disturbed.

"I won't stay here to be insulted," said the angry lady. "Dr. Crawford, you might have spirit enough to defend your wife."

She flounced out of the room, not waiting for a reply, leaving the doctor dazed and flurried.

"I hope, sir, you are convinced now that Carl did not take Mrs. Crawford's money," said Gilbert. "I told you it was probably Peter."

"Are you sure of what you said, Jane?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, sir. I saw Peter take the wallet with my own eyes."

"It is his mother's money, and they must settle it between them. I am glad Carl did not take it. Really this has been a very unpleasant scene."

"I am sorry for my part in it, but Carl is my friend, and I feel that I ought to stand up for his rights," remarked Gilbert.

"Certainly, certainly, that is right. But you see how I am placed."

"I see that this is no place for Carl. If you will allow me, I will send an expressman for the trunk, and take it with me to the station."

"Yes, I see no objection. I—I would invite you to dinner, but Mrs. Crawford seems to be suffering from a nervous attack, and it might not be pleasant."

"I agree with you, sir."

Just then Peter entered the room, and looked at Gilbert with surprise and wrath, remembering his recent discomfiture at the hands of the young visitor.

"My stepson, Peter," announced Dr. Crawford.

"Peter and I have met before," said Gilbert, smiling.

"What are you here for?" asked Peter, rudely.

"Not to see you," answered Gilbert, turning from him.

"My mother'll have something to say to you," went on Peter,

significantly.

"She will have something to say to you," retorted Gilbert. "She has found out who stole her money."

Peter's face turned scarlet instantly, and he left the room hurriedly.

"Perhaps I ought not to have said that, Dr. Crawford," added Gilbert, apologetically, "but I dislike that boy very much, and couldn't help giving him as good as he sent."

"It is all very unpleasant," responded Dr. Crawford, peevishly. "I don't see why I can't live in peace and tranquillity."

"I won't intrude upon you any longer," said Gilbert, "if you will kindly tell me whether you will consent to make Carl a small weekly allowance."

"I can't say now. I want time to think. Give me your address, and I will write to Carl in your care."

"Very well, sir."

Gilbert left the house and made arrangements to have Carl's trunk called for. It accompanied him on the next train to Warren.

CHAPTER VI

Mrs. Crawford's Letter

"How did you like my stepmother?" asked Carl, when Gilbert returned in the afternoon.

"She's a daisy!" answered Gilbert, shrugging his shoulders. "I don't think I ever saw a more disagreeable woman."

"Do you blame me for leaving home?"

"I only wonder you have been able to stay so long, I had a long conversation with your father."

"Mrs. Crawford has made a different man of him. I should have not trouble in getting along with him if there was no one to come between us."

"He gave me this for you," said Gilbert, producing the ten-dollar bill.

"Did my stepmother know of his sending it?"

"No; she was opposed to sending your trunk, but your father said emphatically you should have it."

"I am glad he showed that much spirit."

"I have some hopes that he will make you an allowance of a few dollars a week."

"That would be all right, but I don't expect it."

"You will probably hear from your father to-morrow or the next day, so you will have to make yourself contented a little longer."

"I hope you are not very homesick. Mr. Crawford?" said Julia, coquettishly.

"I would ask nothing better than to stay here permanently," rejoined Carl, earnestly. "This is a real home. I have met with more kindness here than in six months at my own home."

"You have one stanch friend at home," said Gilbert.

"You don't allude to Peter?"

"So far as I can judge, he hates you like poison. I mean Jane."

"Yes, Jane is a real friend. She has been in the family for ten years. She was a favorite with my own mother, and feels an interest in me."

"By the way, your stepmother's charge that you took a wallet

containing money from her drawer has been disapproved by Jane. She saw Peter abstracting the money, and so informed Mrs. Crawford."

"I am not at all surprised. Peter is mean enough to steal or do anything else. What did my stepmother say?"

"She was very angry, and threatened to discharge Jane; but, as no one would be left to attend to the dinner, I presume she is likely to stay."

"I ought to be forming some plan," said Carl, thoughtfully.

"Wait till you hear from home. Julia will see that your time is well filled up till then. Dismiss all care, and enjoy yourself while you may."

This seemed to be sensible advice, and Carl followed it. In the evening some young people were invited in, and there was a round of amusements that made Carl forget that he was an exile from home, with very dubious prospects.

"You are all spoiling me," he said, as Gilbert and he went upstairs to bed. "I am beginning to understand the charms of home. To go out into the world from here will be like taking a cold shower bath."

"Never forget, Carl, that you will be welcome back whenever you feel like coming," said Gilbert, laying his hand affectionately on Carl's shoulder. "We all like you here."

"Thank you, old fellow! I appreciate the kindness I have received here; but I must strike out for myself."

"How do you feel about it, Carl?"

"I hope for the best. I am young, strong and willing to work. There must be an opening for me somewhere."

The next morning, just after breakfast, a letter arrived for Carl, mailed at Edgewood Center.

"Is it from your father?" asked Gilbert.

"No; it is in the handwriting of my stepmother. I can guess from that that it contains no good news."

He opened the letter, and as he read it his face expressed disgust and annoyance.

"Read it, Gilbert," he said, handing him the open sheet. This was the missive:

"Carl Crawford: As your father has a nervous attack, brought on by your misconduct, he has authorized me to write you. As you are but sixteen, he could send for you and have you forcibly brought back, but deems it better for you to follow your own course and suffer the punishment of your obstinate and perverse conduct. The boy whom you sent here proved a fitting messenger. He seems, if possible, to be even worse than yourself. He was very impertinent to me, and made a brutal and unprovoked attack on my poor boy, Peter, whose devotion to your father and myself forms an agreeable contrast to your studied disregard of our wishes.

"Your friend had the assurance to ask for a weekly allowance for you while a voluntary exile from the home where you have been only too well treated. In other words, you want to be paid for your disobedience. Even if your father were weak enough to think of complying with this extraordinary request, I should do my best to dissuade him."

"Small doubt of that!" said Carl, bitterly.

"In my sorrow for your waywardness, I am comforted by the thought that Peter is too good and conscientious ever to follow your example. While you are away, he will do his utmost to make up to your father for his disappointment in you. That you may grow wise in time, and turn at length from the error of

your ways, is the earnest hope of your stepmother,

"Anastasia Crawford."

"It makes me sick to read such a letter as that, Gilbert," said Carl. "And to have that sneak and thief—as he turned out to be—Peter, set up as a model for me, is a little too much."

"I never knew there were such women in the world!" returned Gilbert. "I can understand your feelings perfectly, after my interview of yesterday."

"She thinks even worse of you than of me," said Carl, with a faint smile.

"I have no doubt Peter shares her sentiments. I didn't make many friends in your family, it must be confessed."

"You did me a service, Gilbert, and I shall not soon forget it."

"Where did your stepmother come from?" asked Gilbert, thoughtfully.

"I don't know. My father met her at some summer resort. She was staying in the same boarding house, she and the angelic Peter. She lost no time in setting her cap for my father, who was doubtless reported to her as a man of property, and she succeeded in capturing him."

"I wonder at that. She doesn't seem very fascinating."

"She made herself very agreeable to my father, and was affectionate in her manner to me, though I couldn't get to like her. The end was that she became Mrs. Crawford. Once installed in our house, she soon threw off the mask and showed herself in her true colors, a cold hearted, selfish and disagreeable woman."

"I wonder your father doesn't recognize her for what she is."

"She is very artful, and is politic enough to treat him well. She has lost no opportunity of prejudicing him against me. If he was not an invalid she would find her task more difficult."

"Did she have any property when your father married her?"

"Not that I have been able to discover. She is scheming to have my father leave the lion's share of his property to her and Peter. I dare say she will succeed."

"Let us hope your father will live till you are a young man, at least, and better able to cope with her."

"I earnestly hope so."

"Your father is not an old man."

"He is fifty-one, but he is not strong. I believe he has liver complaint. At any rate, I know that when, at my stepmother's instigation, he applied to an insurance company to insure his life for her benefit, the application was rejected."

"You don't know anything of Mrs. Crawford's antecedents?"

"No."

"What was her name before she married your father?"

"She was a Mrs. Cook. That, as you know, is Peter's name."

"Perhaps, in your travels, you may learn something of her history."

"I should like to do so."

"You won't leave us to-morrow?"

"I must go to-day. I know now that I must depend wholly upon my own exertions, and I must get to work as soon as possible."

"You will write to me, Carl?"

"Yes, when I have anything agreeable to write."

"Let us hope that will be soon."

CHAPTER VII

Ends in a Tragedy

Carl obtained permission to leave his trunk at the Vance mansion, merely taking out what he absolutely needed for a change.

"When I am settled I will send for it," he said. "Now I shouldn't know what to do with it."

There were cordial good-bys, and Carl started once more on the tramp. He might, indeed, have traveled by rail, for he had ten dollars and thirty-seven cents; but it occurred to him that in walking he might meet with someone who would give him employment. Besides, he was not in a hurry to get on, nor had he any definite destination. The day was fine, there was a light breeze, and he experienced a hopeful exhilaration as he walked lightly on, with the world before him, and any number of possibilities in the way of fortunate adventures that might befall him.

He had walked five miles, when, to the left, he saw an elderly man hard at work in a hay field. He was leaning on his rake, and looking perplexed and troubled. Carl paused to rest, and as he looked over the rail fence, attracted the attention of the farmer.

"I say, young feller, where are you goin'?" he asked.

"I don't know—exactly."

"You don't know where you are goin'?" repeated the farmer, in surprise.

Carl laughed. "I am going out in the world to seek my fortune," he said.

"You be? Would you like a job?" asked the farmer, eagerly.

"What sort of a job?"

"I'd like to have you help me hayin'. My hired man is sick, and he's left me in the hole. It's goin' to rain, and—"

"Going to rain?" repeated Carl, in surprise, as he looked up the nearly cloudless sky.

"Yes. It don't look like it, I know, but old Job Hagar says it'll rain before night, and what he don't know about the weather ain't worth knowin'. I want to get the hay on this meadow into the barn, and then I'll feel safe, rain or shine."

"And you want me to help you?"

"Yes; you look strong and hardy."

"Yes, I am pretty strong," said Carl, complacently.

"Well, what do you say?"

"All right. I'll help you."

Carl gave a spring and cleared the fence, landing in the hay field, having first thrown his valise over.

"You're pretty sry," said the farmer. "I couldn't do that."

"No, you're too heavy," said Carl, smiling, as he noted the clumsy figure of his employer. "Now, what shall I do?"

"Take that rake and rake up the hay. Then we'll go over to the barn and get the hay wagon."

"Where is your barn?"

The farmer pointed across the fields to a story-and-a-half farmhouse, and standing near it a good-sized barn, brown from want of paint and exposure to sun and rain. The buildings were perhaps twenty-five rods distant.

"Are you used to hayin'?" asked the farmer.

"Well, no, not exactly; though I've handled a rake before."

Carl's experience, however, had been very limited. He had,

to be sure, had a rake in his hand, but probably he had not worked more than ten minutes at it. However, raking is easily learned, and his want of experience was not detected. He started off with great enthusiasm, but after a while thought it best to adopt the more leisurely movements of the farmer. After two hours his hands began to blister, but still he kept on.

"I have got to make my living by hard work," he said to himself, "and it won't do to let such a little thing as a blister interfere."

When he had been working a couple of hours, he began to feel hungry. His walk, and the work he had been doing, sharpened his appetite till he really felt uncomfortable. It was at this time—just twelve o'clock—that the farmer's wife came to the front door and blew a fish horn so vigorously that it could probably have been heard half a mile.

"The old woman's got dinner ready," said the farmer. "If you don't mind takin' your pay in victuals, you can go along home with me, and take a bite."

"I think I could take two or three, sir."

"Ho, ho! that's a good joke! Money's scarce, and I'd rather pay you in victuals, if it's all the same to you."

"Do you generally find people willing to work for their board?" asked Carl, who knew that he was being imposed upon.

"Well, I might pay a little more. You work for me till sundown, and I'll give you dinner and supper, and—fifteen cents."

Carl wanted to laugh. At this rate of compensation he felt that it would take a long time to make a fortune, but he was so hungry that he would have accepted board alone if it had been necessary.

"I agree," he said. "Shall I leave my rake here?"

"Yes; it'll be all right."

"I'll take my valise, for I can't afford to run any risk of losin' it."

"Jest as you say."

Five minutes brought them to the farmhouse.

"Can I wash my hands?" asked Carl.

"Yes, you can go right to the sink and wash in the tin basin. There's a roll towel behind the door. Mis' Perkins"—that was the way he addressed his wife—"this is a young chap that I've hired to help me hayin'. You can set a chair for him at the table."

"All right, Silas. He don't look very old."

"No, ma'am. I ain't twenty-one yet," answered Carl, who was really sixteen.

"I shouldn't say you was. You ain't no sign of a mustache."

"I keep it short, ma'am, in warm weather."

"It don't dull a razor any to cut it in cold weather, does it?" asked the farmer, chuckling at his joke.

"Well, no, sir; I can't say it does."

It was a boiled dinner that the farmer's wife provided, corned beef and vegetables, but the plebeian meal seemed to Carl the best he ever ate. Afterwards there was apple pudding, to which he did equal justice.

"I never knew work improved a fellow's appetite so," reflected the young traveler. "I never ate with so much relish at home."

After dinner they went back to the field and worked till the supper hour, five o'clock. By that time all the hay had been put into the barn.

"We've done a good day's work," said the farmer, in a tone of satisfaction, "and only just in time. Do you see that dark cloud?"

"Yes, sir."

"In half an hour there'll be rain, or I'm mistaken. Old Job Hagar is right after all."

The farmer proved a true prophet. In half an hour, while they were at the supper table, the rain began to come down in large drops—forming pools in the hollows of the ground, and drenching all exposed objects with the largesse of the heavens.

"Where war you a-goin' to-night?" asked the farmer.

"I don't know, sir."

"I was thinkin' that I'd give you a night's lodgin' in place of the fifteen cents I agreed to pay you. Money's very skeerce with me, and will be till I've sold off some of the crops."

"I shall be glad to make that arrangement," said Carl, who had been considering how much the farmer would ask for lodging, for there seemed small chance of continuing his journey. Fifteen cents was a lower price than he had calculated on.

"That's a sensible ideal" said the farmer, rubbing his hands with satisfaction at the thought that he had secured valuable help at no money outlay whatever.

The next morning Carl continued his tramp, refusing the offer of continued employment on the same terms. He was bent on pursuing his journey, though he did not know exactly where he would fetch up in the end.

At twelve o'clock that day he found himself in the outskirts of a town, with the same uncomfortable appetite that he had felt the day before, but with no hotel or restaurant anywhere near. There was, however, a small house, the outer door of which stood conveniently open. Through the open window, Carl saw a table spread as if for dinner, and he thought it probable that he could arrange to become a boarder for a single meal. He knocked at the door, but no one came. He shouted out: "Is anybody at home?" and received no answer. He went to a small barn just outside and peered in, but no one was to be seen.

What should I do? He was terribly hungry, and the sight of food on the table was tantalizing.

"I'll go in, as the door is open," he decided, "and sit down to the table to eat. Somebody'll be along before I get through, and I'll pay whatever is satisfactory, for eat I must."

He entered, seated himself, and ate heartily. Still no one appeared.

"I don't want to go off without paying," thought Carl. "I'll see if I can find somebody."

He opened the kitchen, but it was deserted. Then he opened that of a small bedroom, and started back in terror and dismay.

There—suspended from a hook—a man of middle age was slumped—half sitting, half laying, on a chair, his eyes wide open, and his tongue protruding from his mouth!

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 8

the moped, he hit his brakes and tried to pull off the south side of the road, but was unable to avoid hitting the moped. For more information see obit.

Fire Destroys Big Barn

A huge barn on the Wilbur C. Miller farm, LaGrange was destroyed by fire Wednesday night, but a damage estimate cannot be made as yet according to firefighters. The fire started as straw was being blown into the barn from a threshing machine. The barn was filled with old and new hay cuttings and the fire started as the last load of straw was being brought in. Some harness equipment was saved and reported some horses were removed from the barn unharmed.

Lightening Blamed in Area Fires

A natural fireworks display lit up northern Indiana resulting from four barn fires hit by lightning.

Lightening was blamed for four fires July 24 in western LaGrange County. The first was at the Ron Fenell home, LaGrange. Lightening struck the roof, starting a fire in the attic. The second fire was at Creekside Mill. The mill is located at the Jacob Kurtz farm. Kurtz makes pallets at the farm and an old, unoccupied house was destroyed, but firemen were able to save the pallet-making building and his new house.

A fire was reported at the Eli E. Miller farm south of the LaGrange Noble county line, where lightening struck a large barn. The resulting fire destroyed the barn.

House Burns While The Occupants Were at Church Service

On July 15 Eli C. Troyers house burned while all were attending church. Their neighbors had company and noticed it around 11:00 and came to get Eli's in church. Quite a few went along to help (services continued however). It started upstairs and no one knows how it started. Nothing was saved from upstairs but everything downstairs was saved. They also removed everything from his mother's (Mrs. Chris E. Troyer's) house, no damage. The firemen extinguished the blaze but it is beyond repair and has been torn down and are rebuilding. They have 9 children from 2 years to 17 years old. Address: R.1 Topeka, Indiana.

The weather in July was at times normal but at times temperatures averages were below normal due to pleasantly cool nights. We had 92 to 94 degree temperatures at times. Our wishes for rain to ease the dry gardens, fields and lawns were granted July 24 with thunder showers and some fires (see community notes). We also had three funerals, 5 1/2 month old baby, 3 year old girl and 19 year old boy. The gardens are yielding so many goodies and doing so well. Tomato and cucumber vines are beautiful and run all over. Truly the Lord is great and greatly to be praised. Hay and wheat did well.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

House Fire

David J. Millers had fire in their house on July 20th at near 3:00 in the morning. They think it started in the wash house where they had fire in the furnace the morning before. The children had very dry throats and the boy about 7 years old came down for cough drops etc. when he saw the fire and they called the fire department and got most of the things out of the main part. The wash house, wood shed and summer kitchen all burned. They house was old and not in good shape so they built a new one. They had it under roof in a week. Some furniture and dry goods and lots of other misc. were lost. They are cooking in the old garage. The house will soon be ready to move in.

In July we had a cool spell in the first week. Nelson reported seeing snowflakes along the lakes at Burd, N. Y. on the 7th. The low daytime temperature for the month was 52 degrees, the high was 101 degrees on the 14th and 119 degrees in the sun. We had an inch of rain on the 26th, it drizzled all night. This was a real booster to the field crops.

The corn is coming out in tassels, it looks good for as dry as it seemed in spots this year. Oats are coming and even now a few small fields are seen on shock. Wheat was cut on the 18th. It took 2 balls of twine on 3 1/4 acres. Most barns are full of hay and a few are still making hay.

The market prices at Cherry Creek sale were: \$480.00 for a stock bull; beef cows \$.44.50 a pound; calves averaged \$.68.50;

top hogs \$.54 1/4; pigs \$22.00 to \$27.00 a price. This dry weather dries out the buggy wheels which gives our shop men plenty of work.

Leraysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler
Man Suffers Injuries From Dual Car Accident

Ammon Yoder was in an accident June 20, when 2 cars collided. He was on the way home from work and was on the back seat and the only one seriously hurt. He was rushed to Towanda Hospital by ambulance with what was first thought a broken neck and from there to Robert Pocker Hospital in Sayre where X-rays then showed just severe whip lash. He was released again in a few days and is recovering at home, although kind of slow. Mail would reach them at Warren Center, Pa.

Widow Mrs. Valentine Byler has also not been so good lately with what they thought was maybe a light stroke, her mind seems some what mixed up. Her address is: LeRaysville, Pa. 18829

Weather for July has been very warm with plenty of rain and crops, gardens, etc. looking good. Peas were not so good a crop, being put in late on account of a wet spring, but looks like beans and corn may be plentiful.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos Fisher
Retired hand hurt in Hay Baling Accident

Jacob King an 82 year old man was seriously injured when he was helping his son Levi bale hay. He was on the hay baler driving the mules when the mules started to run while going downhill throwing him off with the baler wheel running over his body receiving internal injuries and losing a lot of blood in a short time. He was rushed to the hospital by ambulance and given blood transfusion.

Gap Man Injured In Truck Accident

Abram Ebersol is hospitalized with both legs in casts from his hip to his toes. Surgery took five hours to put a pin in his broken leg and found ligaments torn in both legs from a truck accident which lost control and hit a pole leaving him in a helpless condition.

The month of July was exceptionally wet with abundant rainfall breaking the record for the most rain in July which often is a dry month. The total rainfall for the entire month was about ten inches with three to four inches on July 1st. Early Sunday morning Lancaster County was pounded with a flashflood causing creeks and streams to overflow their banks running into cellars and fields damaging crops. The raging waters washed out bridges and flooded roads making them impassable to traffic. Many church goers had problems getting to services and some livestock were lost by the fast rising waters and swept away by the strong swift undercurrent. We had some severe thunderstorms with high winds and drenching rains. Temperatures were about ranging in the 70's and 80's with only a few real warm days reaching the 90's. The last day of July was warm and hazy. A lot of second cutting hay got wet and wheat thrashers were caught in the rains several times which was an average crop this year.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

Seven Cows Killed by Lightning

July started in a little rainy from the 1st to the 6th, then again on the 11th, 13th with hard thundering and 3/4 inch of rain in early morning of the 18th when lightning struck and killed 7 cows at Chris L. Kurtzs. Also 2 heifers were struck and killed on June 29th at Dan U. Bylers. Then we had nice weather until last of month except the evening and night of the 26th had 1 2/2 inches of rain. Morning temperatures ranged from 50 to 70 and daytime temperature from 66 to 88.

Rufus Peachey's had a barn raising on his parent's farm they moved on this spring. Isaac Yoders of Penn Valley and John Hostetlers of Reedsville Pa. came through here with a nutrition mineral man and left for St. Marys County after a meeting here.

Most of July was more wet with occasional rains. July was also not as warm and humid as some years.

Pre. Joe L. Byler New Wilmington, Pa. R.3, spent a few days in the hospital in the first part of June with a touch of pneumonia and needed oxygen to help with his breathing. He is now able to be going some.

Mose S. Bylers, Mercer, R.1. were going down hill when a backhold snap broke and horse took off on a fast gallop. Moses sister Susanna was also along and all 3 were thrown out. Mose escaped with only a few bruises, Lydia has 6 ribs broken, collar bone broken, cheek bone cracked and a bruise on side of her head, also a punctured lung so that she was in intensive care for a few days. She was in the hospital about 10 days but is at home and resting in a hospital bed. Latest reports are she is now up some and walking around a little and goes to the table to eat. Susanna has a broken collar bone, cracked ribs and a scraped elbow. She is improving nicely and was able to be in church again. This happened on July 8.

Harvey, oldest son of Amos D. and Maryann Byler, Volant, R 3, fell off a tree recently and cracked his neck. He is now wearing a collar around his neck. Maryann (Mrs. Amos) stepped off the porch tore 2 ligaments near her ankle and is limping around. It is healing slowly. Harvey will be 7 years old Aug. 1.

Stephen, 11 year old son of Enos A. and Mary Byler, New Wilmington, R. 2. met with an accident a week ago while playing and got caught on a hook ripping his lower abdomen. He was in the hospital 2 days and is getting better.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Snake Scare

While mowing along a fencerow with a bushog a local farmer felt an unusual feeling on his back and was quite surprised when looking back he spied a goodsized snake holding firmly to his shirt. After some unnecessary noise and a few quick maneuver's, the next time he looked around the snake was scrambling across the fender and made a hasty retreat in the nearby brush. It took a little while for his heartbeat to return to normal and he isn't sure what kind it was.

Dust is flying along country roads this summer as oil prospectors hurry back and forth looking for more likely places to drill. Several procuding wells are in operation, at this time we can hear 2 rigs at work day and night.

Henry, 17 year old son of Willie and Margaret Graber spent 4 weeks in Mayo Clinic, having found that the lump on his neck was cancerous. Tests were taken on other parts of his body, but was not spread. The Drs. feel confident that radiation treatments should take care of it.

Beautiful summer weather. Scattered showers are keeping crops looking lush. It was quite warm the week of 18th around 96 degrees. It was a more pleasant week of the 25th in mid 80's. The wheat harvest is mostly past with fair yield, 40 to 80 bu. Beans are then planted in wheat stubble mostly no-till. Economy isn't picking up here as in some places, as there is more land available than had been for years. Also at a lower price than 4 years ago. Not much building going on either.

Unusually cool for this time of the year, although it is on the dry side, lawns are still fairly green and crops look fair. We're enjoying a slow drizzle this morning, with temperatures at 68 degrees. Old timers say they don't remember having such cool nights in July.

Numerous oak trees are dying in the area from an unknown cause. Chemical damage is pretty well ruled out, because most are in pastures or lawns and along woods where none was used. Some old landmarks will be gone as well as some nice young trees.

Nunnally, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

Horse killed by lightning

Truman D. Borntragers lost a horse (an old mare) to lightning when we had a thundershower on July 15th.

Visitors during the month were Mose M. Borntrager Sr. and wife of Wilton, Wisconsin. They spent over 2 Sundays with their son Mose and family.

Granspa's (S.R.B's) came back from their 2 weeks visit in Huntingdon on July 12th.

Over the weekend of July 8th Rudy and Truman Borntrager with their wives and their sister Lizzie were at McRae, Arkansas, also David S.B. came home on Monday bringing Mrs. D. S. B. along home. Also Harold Schmidt of Jamesport, Missouri who had been visiting there. They also got a bunch of sweet cherries at a salvage store 2nds, I guess averaged out to about 20 cents a quart after they were canned. Harold is staying in a little house on the back of Truman place, working for him at the present.

On June 30th Daniel D. Borntragers had another little girl added to their family, bringing to total to 3 girls. She didn't weigh quite 4lbs., named Reetha. Daniel Ruths mother, Mrs. Sam Schwartz and 4 children of Bronson, Michigan spent from July 5 to 11 with them. Ruth's sister Christine and brother Timothy have stayed to help them awhile yet.

Welcome visitors in gma on July 1st were Pre. Noah Hochstetler and family, Harvey and Fannie Mae Hochstetler and Becky daughter of Amos J. Bontragers of Huntingdon, Tennessee and Mose and Mary M. Borntrager of Wilton, Wisconsin.

July, the month with the fly, hasn't been as sultry warm as the 1st few weeks in June were. We have nice, cool, refreshing nights, with a fair amount of moisture, which really makes things grow. Having had a good 6 inches of rain, scattered thruout the month. The coolest morning was 53 degrees on the 20th, the warmest morning was the 12th showing 70 degrees.

Beings it isn't as dry as last year we have more canning. Pickles seem to do especially good. Also on the canning and selling list are green beans, sweet corn, okra, tomatoes, etc. Green beans sell for 40 cents a lb., okra \$.75 a lb. Sweet corn is a 1.00 a doz. Melons are on the menu, also blackberries. Blackberries didn't do as good as last year in some fields, seemed to be a blight or something on them.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miraim Miller

Woman Recieves Copperhead snake bite

On July 12th my married sister Sarah, Mrs. Joe Beiler got bit by a copper-head snake. She was just stepping out off their back porch and certainly wasn't thinking about something like that as they were expecting company. Her husband quickly killed a chicken to put on it, just as the expected company drove in, then they rushed her to the nearest hospital about 10-11 miles from here. They weren't allowed to give her the Anti-Venom, so they sent her by helicopter to a much bigger hospital. The Vanderbilt in Nashville, where they were supposed to keep an eye on her, but nothing serious happened, they cut out the dead tissues at the hospital which we all were thankful to Our merciful God for. She got to come home again.

All our worries were over when the Lord blessed them with a healthy 7lb. baby girl the 22nd! She favors her father. They have named her Delilah. She has one sister almost two yrs. old.

Man Electrocuted at Grain Elevator

On May 30th, one of our good friends, the feed-mill man, was helping another of his friends move a 60ft. grain elevator when it hit an electric line, killing his friend instantly, and burning him very badly! He's been in the hospital since, They're grafting skin from all over his body. We went to see him the 22nd, and he seems very happy. I believe he's going to be out of there before too long, but he's suffered alot already. Let's remember both of these victims in our prayers.

David Shirks and Elam Shirk have left for Scottsville, Kentucky and want to visit a few other places before going back to Belize. John Oberholtzer and daughters haven't come along after all.

John Hyck's 8 week old baby has been in the Hospital with a navel rupture this past week. He is coming along fine.

John Hershberger has left for Kentucky after being here for nearly four months.

July has been very nice, Some days were quite sultry and humid, but we also had nice showers. The late cantaloupes and watermelons are in season now, We're selling field - corn roastners. Everything is doing well.

Dublin, Texas - Joas Schlabach

Man bitten by a Scorpion

Joas Schlabach was bitten by a scorpion recently but is well again after being sick from the sting. Mrs. William L. Miller (Sarah) also got stung by a scorpion insect but didn't get sick from it.

Clare, Clare Co. Michigan - Abe M Hochstetler

Car-buggy accident

On Sunday evening, June 24th, Daniel A. Hochstetler 24, and two sisters Mary 33, and Annie 20, were on the way home from the singing around 10:15 P.M. when a car struck them from behind, approximately 1 1/2 miles south of Clare yet. The buggy is believed to have made a complete somersault before landing on its right side, practically demolishing it. No one was thrown out-side. Mary, injured the worst had her tailbone broke and also badly bruised her lower left leg, but seems to get around alright on crutches. Annie and Daniel escaped with a few bruises. The horse, loose upon impact, received scrapes and wounds after running into the side of a pickup truck in Clare. The driver of the car left the scene but was found 1 1/2 days later. The buggy had two bright lights on, an S.M.V. sign plus reflector tape and the police said the car driver was going home from a party.

We had a good turn out at school Frolic Tuesday evening 31, to get footings ready for a second class room we planned on moving June 30th. There was sufficient moisture this month to make good growth in field crops and gardens. The corn is well over knee high with good color, oats are heading out. Hay is good to heavy with most of it put up. A lot of it goes in silos as haylage. Good crop of strawberries, we had our first peas on the table. The fore part of July has been rather ketchey to get hay dried, the latter part has been more on the dry side. Second cutting hay is being made, earlier oats is being cut, wheats is on shock or being combined. Most corn looks good, rain would be good. Hogs, \$54 a lb., calves some lower.

Morgantown, Penna. - Girl hit by car

Lydia, 5, daughter of Henry U. and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus of Rt. 23, Box 110, Morgantown was accidently hit when she and her brother Jonas, 6, were crossing the road to fetch the mail and were crossing the road to return home when she, not seeing the car, ran out in front of it.

She is in critical condition in Lanc. General Hospital, with a double fracture in the skull, is still unconscious but the doctors seem to think she's improving.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

The new house of Mose Bylers is under roof now.

Joni F. Byler got a speck of saw dust in his good eye while at work in a sawmill. He had the neighborhood nurse remove it. It was quite sore the next day yet.

July was good haying weather. We had a little rain on the 5th, 6th, 17th and on the 26th we had 1/4 inch. It seems dry although nothing is suffering. The low temperature was 50 degrees on the 27th, 28th and 29th.

Hay was a good crop. Oats are turning yellow, some oats and corn fields look very good while others are quite poor. Some corn is in tassel while other fields are only knee high.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

David Bylers who lived several months with Joshua Rennos moved over to one of Francis Kelleher's farms and Dave is presently working for Francis who owns several farms and large dairy farms.

Noah, 9 year old son of Sam Kanagys was in the hospital 2 days with a factored skull. He had gone with his brother to bring in the horses from the pasture, when he was running along behind and one horse kicked and hit him in the forehead. At the hospital they cleaned out some dirt and part of the horse's hoof which stuck in. Then they sawed off part of the bone in the skull so it can heal back evenly. He is at home and improving and was out in the hayfield again.

Sam and Noah Kanagys and Omar Peachey left for Pa. to at-

tend the liability meeting and plan to visit other parts in Pa. before returning.

We had over 2 inches rain July 5, but there wasn't much rain the rest of the month, which proved ideal weather for farmers to get their 1st cutting hay in, which was a good crop this summer. Few have made 2nd cutting hay.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Ervin C. Nissley remains in the hospital. They operated on the 18th and he was in surgery for 6 hours. The Doctors say he is coming along as well as can be expected. He is our of I. C. U. and is mostly eating by himself. But only time will tell whether he will have a complete recovery.

July has been a fairly good growing month with 2.5 inches of rain during the first week and almost 2 inches on the 22nd. Crops are looking good considering the late spring. Wheat harvest has started with some farmers reporting a bountiful crop.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Henry, son of Levi Yoder had a very sore foot, due to kicking into a fork in the barn.

June started off with nice sunshine weather. The high and low temperatures for the month ranged from 54 to 92 degrees, from the 7th to the 12th. The high for the month was on the 5th at 98 degrees. We didn't get much rain all month.

July started in with a couple light showers. We had showers off and on all through July until the 27th and 28th we had quite a bit. We had 3 inches of rain that registered during July. It's still quite dry. We also had some real nice and cool days. Temperature ranging from a low of 50 degrees in the morning of the 8th to a high of 90 degrees on the 23rd.

We had a good 1st cutting hay crop. The 2nd cutting is shorter. Oats is also short. Corn is fair.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

July started in with 4 inches of rain in the first 6 days, followed by a day of clearing off and then more cloudy weather until a light thundershower on the 11th. Sunny weather followed with 2nd cutting alfalfa hay and oats hay being baled, interrupted by 1 to 1 1/2 inches rain on the 18th and 1 inch on the 27th.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

Sylvia Ann 16, daughter of Pre. Jonas and Salome (King) Fisher, Montgomery R.2 sprained her ankle at a young folks gathering in Brush Valley on July 15.

The first week of July was mostly wet. The second week was cooler for a few days with temperature at 50 degrees in the morning but warmed up during the day. The rest of the week was warm with a few showers. The rest of the month was very warm but most times a good breeze going. We had a thunderstorm in the early morn of the 18th and 21st and rain on the evening of the 26th and the following day.

Wheat thrashing is done and the oats is about ready to cut. Most of second cutting hay is put up. Prices for produce were, sweet corn, 1.00 - 1.50 a doz. String beans, 5.00 a bu. Hot peppers, 60 cents a quart. Zucchini, 20 - 25 cents a pc. Carrots, 30 cents a quart. Raspberries, 1.25 - 2.00 a quart. Tomatoes and sweet peppers are just starting.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

Jacob M. Stoltzfus, R.D.1 Millville spent a few days in the hospital. He had a sore throat and was tight on his chest. Their daughter Sadie had an operation for appendicitis July 30. Jacob and Rachel and a few of their children have strep throat.

July was wet the first week with a little over 3 inches rain the 1/8 inch the next week, then a few days, over 2 weeks no rain. The 27th had a little over an inch. It was warm and we had good growing weather.

Some corn in tassels, oats are probably mostly thrashed by now. We put our oats in the silo. Cantelopes are starting to ripen, pickles and peppers are being picked by produce growers. Lima beans will soon be ready and ours looks like a good crop. Sweet corn and tomatoes are on the menu. 2nd cutting hay is being made and straw baled.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benueal B. Fisher

Elsie 13, daughter of Sam and Sylvia Stoltzfus is spending over 2 weeks in a Deb. hospital for a back operation due to a curved spine. They put a steel rod in and did some bone grafting, and she is in traction, expecting to get a body cast soon, and then hopefully she can come home soon. Home address is Star Route Gratz 17030, In care of Samuel I. Stoltzfus

July came in wet with heavy thundershowers in the morning and 1 1/2 inches of rain. Throughout the month we had a nice amount of sunshine and rainfall.

The crops look promising for a bountiful harvest, including garden vegetables.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had very good growing weather through July with 7.6 inches of rain, which is more than we had last year in July, Aug., Sept. together.

Wheat was an average crop with most reports around 40 to 50 bu. per acre. Corn is very high and mostly in tassels and pushing ears, except the wet spots in the fields are small and yellow. Alfalfa has already produced two heavy cuttings and some are beginning to cut the third time. Wild berries are plentiful this year, including huckleberries on the mountains.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 7.5 inches. MARKET REPORT: Prime choice fat cattle 68.00 - 73.85 cwt. Feeder steers 53.00 - 68.00 cwt. Fat Bulls 46.25 - 56.75 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland 640.00 - 1300.00. Fat Hogs 54.00 - 57.50 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs 74.00 to 100.00 cwt. Prime Veal 95.00 - 107.00 cwt. Spring lambs 60.00 - 67.00, Ear corn 147.00 - 138.00 ton, 4.20 - 4.10 bu. Barley 2.60 bu. Oats 2.67 bu. Hay 75.00 - 145.00 ton. Staw 80.00 - 111.00 ton. No price on poultry. Eggs, (Urner Barry Price) large .74 doz. Medium .61 doz. Potatoes, retail 15.00 - 17.00 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

A dau. Annie was born to Christ and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus on July 21st. The baby has been in Hershey Medical Center since birth as it weighed only 3 lb. 11 oz. It seems to be coming along good.

July has been an unusual wet month for this area with only occasional nice days in between. Crops seem to be thriving real well and corn looks as if it could be a bumper crop. Farmers are topping tobacco. Second cutting hay was real nice although little was put in without rain.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

On July 1st in the morning we had a little flood. 4 1/2 inches of rain with some wind with it. It rained very heavily. Some areas had almost 6 inches. Roads were flooded; a few bridges washed out. Then we had a few days of sunshine. We had quite a bit of rain through July and some pretty cool nights, especially the last few. The 6th we again had a heavy rain and thundershowers (4 3/4 inches of rain) which caused more flooding. The 10th - 15th was hot and humid with a few heavy thundershowers. The 18th and 21st we had rain all day. The 24th to 31st it cooled off more, except the 26th was a hot humid day. Also the 31st.

Farmers are making hay, etc. The ones that have wheat are harvesting it.

Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

Church services in Melvin Beiler district were held on Wednesday, July 25th.

July was unusually wet. A few heavy rains caused creeks to be higher than they were for a number of years. On the 1st we had 3.5 inches early in the day. Some church services were started late due to high water. Later that week on Thursday night and Friday morning it rained every 4 days or so bringing us a total of 11 inches. 2nd cutting alfalfa, which was a good crop was put in between showers. Corn looks good at this point. It grew up to 12 inches in one week. Sweet corn is plentiful. Prices ranging from .90 to 1.25 per doz. Early prices were of course slightly higher.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

July was the most pleasant summer month one could wish for.

The temperature was not so very warm with a high of 90 degrees on the 24th and a low of 56 degrees on the 8th. Most nights were pleasant to sleep, several nights were even a bit cool. There was plenty of rain to make it a wonderful growing month. Total rainfall was 6.3 inches. Early corn is driving ears and look very good. Late corn is seemingly trying to catch up. Small grain harvest is mostly done, a few jobs to do yet that were held back because of rain. Oat quality is good but yields only fair. Pepper picking began 2 weeks ago. Cumcumber yields are heavy.

St. Mary's County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Sam Swarey 20, son of Jacob Swarey lost the end of his finger between a log and a brace at J. David's sawmill, his brother Elmer 19, son of Sam and Lena Stoltzfus has his head wrapped up real thick after a sawmill log was driven through his hand. The mill was equipped with air dogs.

Henry, 17 son of Jacob and Saloma Hostetler broke his wrist or arm at the singing after he lost his balance using barbells.

The weather report is wet for July. Seems like it rained every few days. Sometimes just a shower. Crops have grown tremendously. Occasionally we had some warm and humid days, but also many days that were fairly cool and nice, also many heavy dews that stayed for awhile sometimes until noon. Tomatoes show more ground rot then usual and some blight.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In July we had a record amount of rain, almost 9 in. The corn crop looks very good and it looks like we will have a lot of stalks with 2 and some with 3 ears on if they fill out. Farmers are starting to green chop. Silo filling time is just about here. Last years corn is all for some farmers causing a tight condition. In this area we had from three to five inches of rain on the 1st with very little damage.

Mt. Pleasant Hills, Southern Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

Jerry Troyer had a close shave last Saturday. He was practicing with his 30, 30 rifle when it blew up. Powder particals hit him around and in his left eye, so he was taken to the Sunbury Emergency Room, but they didn't have the facilitys so they wanted to send him to Geizinger but he went to Lewisburg instead, we don't like Geizingers so well, they are too expensive. When we got to Lewisville, Dr. Betz took care of him, was very accomodating. He cleaned his eye and drilled in and got particals out. Jerry was lucky as it didn't hurt his sight.

Amos Eichers are having Sale on the 4th of August and old Sam Troyer is having a Retirement Sale on 18th if its the Lord's Will.

July gave us about 4.5 inches of rain. It's been a very fruitful year so far. Corn looks very nice, oats is on shocks, fruits are plentiful.

McClure Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

Michael A. Speicher intends to have a raising to put up a small barn Sat. Aug. 4th. The summer flu bug is making its rounds among adults and children with headache, ear infections, high fever, intestal disturbances.

The month of July was very warm with temperatures of 90 degrees some days slightly higher. Also enough rain to keep the corn going good. Early corn is earing real well. Second crop alfalfa is good, some is still to make, a lot has been put away. Wheat threshing is being done and also combining. Some oats is ready for the binder. Corn planted in low wet ground is doing better now. We had a heavy fog this morning.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

Gertrude 6 yr. old daughter of Harvey Petersheims was carrying glass jars of canned fruit to the cellar when she fell and broke the jar and fell on the broken glass which cut her belly open below the ribs. So they could see her liver and intestines.

She was taken by ambulance to the Polay Clintic Medical Center in Harrisburg and was there for 3 days.

Jacob N. Peachey 39 was working in the woods while trying to shove a rock away with his foot, he tore some ligaments in his knee which was very painful. He had surgery to have it fixed again and was an out patient of the Huntingdon Hospital for

several weeks, and is still lame on that leg.

July was a favorable month with the normal amount of rain fall spaced about right to keep things growing, Crops are good, a lot of nice hay was put in and gardens, produced very abuntantly. Fruit and berries are very plentiful except for some kinds of winter apples are scarce, such as yellow and red delicious.

Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

Catherine Swarey is in N. J. H. Hospital Bethesda, Md. again for tests, since July 10 and if plans hold out she intends to come home Friday, August 3.

By a niece

Anna (Mrs. Aaron J. Peachey) was quite sick and entered the Lewistown Hospital on July 5th. She had a tumor and was operated on July 10th. She is at home again and at last reports is getting along as good as can be expected.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

July started out wet with 3 inches rain on the first, .75 inches and thunder on the 2nd, 1.5 inches on the 5th, .5 on the 6th. Then it was rather cool for several days, a low of 48 degrees on the 9th. We had thundershower on the 11th bringing us .4 inches. Then it was getting rather dry until the 27th when we had 1.25 inches. Now at the end of the month it is getting dry again, altho no crops are suffering. We had hardly any warm nights, often in the low 50's. Good sleeping weather.

Corn is looking good, hay being made - good second crops. Sweet corn is in season, also tomatoes and peppers. Cantalopes and melons coming soon.

Smicksburg, Pa. - Paul M. Keim

Ben Detweiler had a spell May 9th (Irregular heart beat) and was taken to the hospital where he was for several days.

Saloma, 1 1/2 yr. old daughter of Dan Keims swallowed Kerosene June 26, was in Punxsy Hospital overnite. Is back to normaln again.

Mrs. Andy E. (Rosa) Miller was in the Punxsy Hosptial from May 23, to June 3. this is the third time she has been in the hospital this spring. First with appendicitis, and afterwards with infection and then had blood clots in her leg. She is still not able to do her own work, but has improved.

Jonas, twin son of Mrs. Andy E.(Emma) Byler got his foot in the edger, while cleaning up around the sawmill where he works. Guess he had to have some stitches.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Aaron A. Kinsinger had an appendicitis operation on the eve of the 30th. He is the Father to the 4 yr. old girl with Cancer. The Bethesda Drs. say she is responding as good as can be expected. Aaron returned home from the hospital on July 3 and is on the mend again.

Also Nathan 9 yr. old son of John Y. and Sadie Yoder had an appendicitis operation on July 25. he returned home again July 28th and is well on the way to recovery. His address is Salisbury R.1., Box 210.

Samuel M. Peachey also had a sick and dizzy spell. He was also in the hospital from Saturday to Monday. It was a sugar flare up and I think high Blood presure.

Church services were held on July 17th for Min. Simon E. Brenneman of Dover, Delaware and also for Mahlon Yoder of Dixon Mo. on July 30. Both Ministers were very much appreciated.

Our July weather was a bit stormy and wet. The 1st week or 10 days we had between .6 to .8 inches of rain. On Sunday Morn-ing the 1st we had from 2.5 inches to 4 inches of rain which caused some wash outs and flooding. The 5th a small twister passed thru the Community taking mostly trees, but also blew out windows in some places, it took some roofs off and also flatten some buildings. Amish homes were spared from gross damage. It was also rather stormy on the 2nd and 6th and heavy thunder rains on the 10th and 11th. We had accasional rains since and gardens are growing. Sweet corn is nearly ready and some people have ripe tomatoes but only a few yet.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Sharon 15, daughter of Fred Petersheims the cancer patient who had her 1 leg amputated over a year ago, seems more weak, and was not able to be in church services for instruction class for baptism. So the ministers were at her home on Sunday P.M.

We are having occasional rains and good growing weather for crops and truck patches. The first half of June was more dry but good haying weather. A lot was put in without rain.

Rufus Peachey had a barn raising on his parent's farm they moved on this spring. Isaac Yoders of Penn Valley and John Hostetlers of Reedsville Pa. came through here with a nutrition mineral man and left for St. Marys County after a meeting here.

Most of July was more wet with occasional rains. July was also not as warm and humid as some years.

Mercer County, Pa. - Dan J. Troyer

The first week in July was mostly cloudy with some drizzly days after a few nice days we got 1 6/10 inches of rain on the 10th and 5/10 on the 11th. A week of fair weather. 1 inch on the 18th. Some more fair days and rain on the 26th and 27th nice the last 4 days

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

June started in with a rainy morning then later sunshine from the 2nd to 6th had sunshine except the 3rd we had a shower in the night and that morning. In late afternoon of the 6th we had 2 thundershowers in the afternoon. Then 3 days nice weather but more rain on the 17th and 18th. From the 19th to 22nd sunshine, then again 3 days with showers, 26th nice, 27th rain, 28th sunshine, 29th a thundershower at noon, Daytime temperature ranged from high sixties to about 90 degrees. Morning temperatures were from 42 to 70 degrees with the coolest on the 2nd, 4th, 15th and 26th, on the 30th it was cloudy and looked like more rain could be coming before the day is over. Corn is growing nicely, a few oat fields out in heads, and hay is being hauled in between showers. Gardens are also nice.

Mrs. Franey D. Byler, New Wilmington, R.1. had a light stroke but was seen outside again lately.

Mose S. Bylers, Mercer, R.1. were going down hill when a backhold snap broke and horse took off on a fast gallop. Moses sister Susanna was also along and all 3 were thrown out. Mose escaped with only a few bruises, Lydia has 6 ribs broken, collar bone broken, cheek bone cracked and a bruise on side of her head, also a punctured lung so that she was in intensive care for a few days. She was in the hospital about 10 days but is at home and resting in a hospital bed. Latest reports are she is now up some and walking around a little and goes to the table to eat. Susanna has a broken collar bone, cracked ribs and a scraped elbow. She is improving nicely and was able to be in church again. This happened on July 8.

Harvey, oldest son of Amos D. and Maryann Byler, Volant, R 3. fell off a tree recently and cracked his neck. He is now wearing a collar around his neck. Maryann (Mrs. Amos) stepped off the porch tore 2 ligaments near her ankle and is limping around. It is healing slowly. Harvey will be 7 years old Aug. 1.

Stephen, 11 year old son of Enos A. and Mary Byler, New Wilmington, R. 2. met with an accident a week ago while playing and got caught on a hook ripping his lower abdomen. He was in the hospital 2 days and is getting better.

Dan B. Hostetler, New Wilmington, R. 2. passed out early on Fri. morning the 27th so that he went to Dr. later in day and was sent to the hospital. The Dr. put a monitor on him to check his heartbeat as he said it is beating irregular. Last reports were he was expected to be at home by Sunday.

Oats cutting has started. Corn is tasseling.

Crawford County, Spartensburg, Pa. - Thomas Miller

Mrs. William N. Byler (Emma) is now at home from her hip operation and is slowly gaining. She broke her hip and the doctor just put in a pin but it didn't heal so another doctor put a hip replacement in. They are older people. Their address is Route 1, Box 174, Centerville, Pa. 16404.

July was a real nice month for hay making. Farmers are at it full swing. It is a little later than usual because of the wet month

of June. The corn is just coming into tassels. Oats are just turning yellow. - A bountiful crop this year.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

We had nice growing weather all thru July with mostly warm days and cool nites some mornings were in the low 50's. We had just enough to keep corn growing good, some is tassled and alot quite a bit smaller. Winter crop thrashing has started. The highest wheat yield was 60 bu. per acre, some have started cutting oats which look fair, some aren't headed yet but have a nice green color. Second crop hay is being cut which is a fair crop.

Milk price remain unchanged. We had a few meetings in the area to discuss paying for milk at the cheese plant for protein instead of butter fat we haven't come to a decision yet. Feeder pig prices at the last sale were \$104. or per cwt. for 40lb. pigs.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

Sam R. Erb is recovering from an accident while baling hay.

Our month of July is now history. Still good growing weather. We had a few warm days but mostly cool average temperature was below a year ago the same months. Second crop hay is about all made. Wheat is thrashed and oats about all on shock. Carpenter crews are busier than a year previous. Prices of farm products about holding their own.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We have had many funerals, My Aunt Mrs. Albert B. Yoder 91 - Mrs. Ben J. Weaver (Anna) 72 - Ezra Schmucker 60 - Mark Nisley's 5 yr. son got killed in a tractor accident. Also Rudy S. Yoder - 69 and Levi D. Miller 76 the last few days, and others not so close by.

Our weather the last while is about perfect. Around 80 degrees in daytime, and down to 50 - 60 degrees at night.

We had approximately 2.5 inches rain in June, good growing weather. From the 12th to 20th it was hard to dry hay, other times it was good, with about normal temperature.

Hogs moved from \$52. to \$54. pigs about steady - calves \$117. top to \$102. - Cows \$47, to \$45. New hay about steady - \$50. - \$100 as to quality,

July was excellent growing weather, only a few days it was up to 90 degrees. Corn looks good, is shooting ears. Oats is just fair, most is on shocks. Second cutting hay was heavy, 3rd is nicely started. We had Approximately 4 inches rain in July.

Hogs have moved up to over \$56. - pigs are cheaper. Calves have strenghtened again top \$109. - Cows a little lower. Hay steady - earcorn higher \$115. to \$130. a ton. - straw \$75.

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas Borntreger

July was a wonderful month for farmers. We had plenty rain. Corn looks real good. It also gave third cutting alfalfa a good start. There seems to be plenty pasture.

Wheat and oats are thrashed with good quality and yields. Lots of second cutting hay went in with out rain.

Some corn that was under water looks promising as it was cool at the time and did not scald the corn. Then another good shower that washed the dirt off the corn. Gardens produce well. We have much to be thankful.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

John A. Troyer fell off the lumber truck at his sawmill and brought some lumber along down on him which broke his one leg below the knee. The doctor put a walking cast on for a month but has it off now again. This happened on June 13 then on July 20 his brother Aden was sawing and got his fingers on the left in the saw and cut them quite bad. He also broke two of them. He was in the operating room 2 1/2 hours to have them repaired. He suffered a lot of pain at first and still is in the doctors care. They kept him in the hospital one night. His address is: Aden A. Troyer, R.1 Ashland, Ohio 44805. He is married to Emma daughter of Menno J. and Esther E. (Schrock) Troyer.

The month of June turned out to be real dry and there was some late corn planted. Strawberries were a shorter crop because of it being so dry. 1st crop hay was real nice with nice drying weather at the right time. Now the month of July we are

having more rain but 2nd crop hay isn't so good although there are a few nice alfalfa fields. Wheat is thrashed and Speltz is being thrashed and oats being cut. Early corn is tasseling. Most of the canning is done except sweet corn yet. Early sweet corn is on the menu. Peaches were trucked in at \$7.50 a box.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Church in the East District was held at Mervin A. Yoders on July 15 with 23 visiting families attending from Wayne and Holmes Co., Dover, Delaware, Charlott Michigan and the West District here. Luckily the West Districts bench wagon was across the road that day!

Thrashing wheat is in full swing also second cutting hay is to be put up.

July was on the cool side. We had a few warm humid days. One day the humidity was up to 95 degrees, causing couple workers on the crew to not feel to good. We had approximately 3-4 inches of rain during the month.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

Mrs. Eli (Laura) Gingerich of Rt. 1, Chesterhill, Ohio, was attacked by an unruly cow, and squeezed against the barn wall, and bumped and bruised. She was unable to attend church Sunday, July 22.

Reuben J. Hershberger got his finger (little one on his right hand) in a V - Beltpully Monday, July 23. Which left it badly lacerated and the flexes and tendon damaged.

Levi Miller was kicked in the face by a unruly horse he was shoeing and suffered a very swollen face and structure damage.

Frolics: A Grainery and Crib at Enos Stutzman's farm where Calvin Miller's live on July 27th and 28th. July 30th, a small barn at Eli S. Gingerichs. July 13, A shed at Eli L. Beechy's. July 10. A dauddy house at Joni E. Hershberger's house. They live at Palmer.

July has been a average month weather wise. Crops look good. Corn is in Tassels, except that was planted late, of which there seems to be quite a bit of. No-till amoung the none-amish farmers don't look the best on the average. Most wheat has been thrashed. Some oats are still to be cut. The farmers are still in hay making, 2nd cutting. Some native grass, 1st. cutting still being made.

Gardens look extra good, Sweet corn and early potatoes are being eaten now, as well as peas, beans, tomatoes and etc. Women - folks are canning. Blackberries and Early Harvest apples. The later are about past.

Cane patches are growing good. Some have to replant this year which will make some later to harvest.

Some pastures are short, which never grow out as they were pastured too early due to the hay shortage or prices.

Tuscarawas, Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Joe Y. Miller (82)the oldest member in Southeast Barrs Mills District is staying with his son, the Roy J. Millers - is not able to attend church and takes quite a bit of care.

Defiance Co., Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Jacob and Anna Raber are spending sometime in Hutch., Kansas taking care of her aged Father, Noah Nisley, 91 years old.

The first part of the month was dry because of almost no rain in June. Then it started raining so that some corn looks real good. I have seen alot of soybean fields that have plants 20 inches high right alongside of 2 to 4 inch beans. Wheat averaged around 45 bu. per acre for this area which is real good for the way it looked this spring. Second cutting hay was so short that it was hard to bale.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Lester, 4 yr. old son of John and Mary Eicher was kicked by a horse on the back of his head. He had to have stitches inside and outside.

Mrs. Noah Eicher, Sr. was stung by a wasp, causing a funny feeling go over her and caused her blood pressure to go over 200, as she's bothered by high blood pressure at times.

The 8 or 9 yr. old son of Dave and Anna Mae Schmucker was hit on his chest from a bat when playing ball and was knocked out for a little while and was taken to hospital for x-rays.

The floor of the straw barn of Sam and Lillie Graber's had 1400 bales on it and caused the one part to go thru 4 inches cement and 3 ft. in the ground. The straw had to be put out so they could fix it.

We had nice weather to do the harvesting. Oats yielded pretty good. Had 2 -3 inches of rain for the month, which the corn needed. We had a low of 48 degrees on the 6th and a high of 96 degrees on the 10th.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Alvin, 11 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Shetler R 6 Decaster, Indiana 46733 had surgery late Saturday evening, July 14 of a rupture appendicitis. He spent a week in the hospital - is at home recovering slowly.

July 1984 was a month with cool evenings and mornings. With very favorable weather all along. We had several little sprinkle showers to give crops and gardens a lift. Summertime is a beautiful season. Sweet corn, tomatoes and pickles are on the menu.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Maude Kuhns who is at the Toby Kuhns home is much like a child to care for anymore. She is 87 years old.

Preacher Ed Graber of the Beachy Amish is at home after the explosion where he was burned badly. This happened the fore part of May. He was in the hospital in Fort Wayne all the time. His hospital bill is very high. Their address is: Nappanee, Indiana 46550 R.R.2. If any one wishes to write to them.

The 7 week old baby of John and Clara Schwartz is having trouble with his stomach. A muscle that leads from the stomach is not developed therefore his food does not quite digest and he vomits much of the time. He is under medication in hopes to correct it.

The weather has been real pleasant so far in July. We had some very hot days in June. Right now we have showers as we think we need them. Hay was a good crop. Wheat is being combined but haven't heard how it is yielding. Oats are getting ready. Lawns are beautiful and green. Strawberries were a short crop but the raspberries are producing well. Peas were good and green beans are coming on. The corn looks so good, most of it is tasseled out.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Andy A. Herschberger 57 years old is gaining well after his second hip surgery. The ball end they put in 18 months ago. It had to be replaced by a newer method as the other type didn't work for him.

We were blessed with an ample amount of rain in July compared to the dry weather we had in June. We received a total of 2.7 inches the first week and had a low of 42 degrees the 8th. It stayed unusually cool and the sun shone the following 2 weeks with 4 inches rain again the 20th and a heavy fog July 4th and 21st. The 22nd it was in the 90's again and stayed more warm the rest of the month. We had another 1.6 inches of rain the 26th which put all crops in fine shape.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

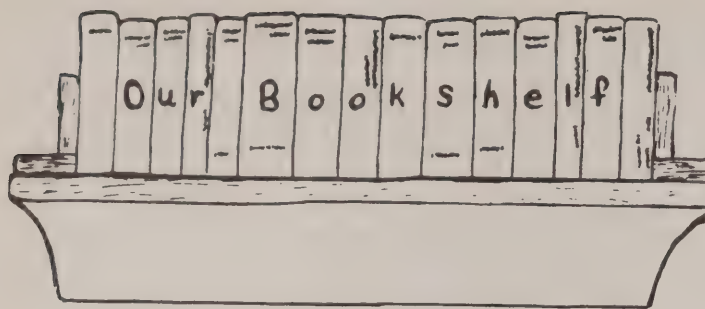
Joseph, 7 year old son of David G. Knepps was injured when he fell off a horse he was riding. The horse was hitched to a sled and Joseph went under the sled, where he received injuries to his head etc. He had surgery at Evansville, Indiana hospital to correct a smashed in skull. He is home again and doing alright.

Kerry, 4 year old son of Leonard Waglers fell from a tree so he also spent a few days in the Evansville Hospital with a fractured skull. He is also home and doing alright.

Steve Marner spent a few days in Florida recently to visit his parents, Dan Marners. Mrs. Marner fell when she slipped on wet cement after a rain and broke her hip and Dan had pneumonia and a heart condition. They were both in the same hospital but have both been released now.

Mrs. Joe Graber Jr. had her pelvis bone brokern and a cut on her head after being in an accident at a cross road. Joe had neck injuries so he wore a neck brace for awhile.

Continued on page 20a



THE LEWIS B. MILLER FAMILY

Books in stock

- BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN — \$5.25 each.**
THE WHITE RIVER RAFT — \$5.25 each.
THE CROOKED TRAIL — \$4.95 each.
TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS — \$5.75 each
THE TRAILMAKERS — \$5.75 each
THE BRANDED OAK — \$5.50 each

Others pending

- WHEN THE WEMMIKAW LEVEE BROKE**
BOLLY WEDDLE

Other Books Available

- KENTUCKY BOUND — \$2.75 each.**
GOLDEN SUNSET — \$2.25 each.
MATTHEW TWENTY-FOUR — \$2.95 each.
CHEL — \$3.15
FRECKLES — \$4.75
REGINA THE GERMAN CAPTIVE — is being
reprinted by not yet available.

JUST OFF THE PRESS

Many readers are acquainted, in one way or another, of the "Joel Fisher and Kansas Amos" adventure to move with their families to Kansas. A new book is now available, "Decendants of Joel and Elizabeth Fisher." Besides a complete and up to date listing of the family, in geneologic setting, it contains ancestral Fisher history, an early move to Kansas and many other subjects of interest of the family. It is more than an immediate family history. It will grasp the interest of many unrelated readers as well. For sales information write to Elmer F. Kennel, RD2 Lancaster, Pa. 17603, or to Gideon L. Fisher, RD1, Box 61B, Old Leacock Rd., Ronks, PA 17572.

THE AMISH AND AMISH MENNONITE GENEALOGIES, 1737-1850 — By Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider. The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the publisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR BOOK ORDERS

We are now receiving retail "mail book orders." We find that we must charge an additional fee, of \$1.00 as a handling and shipping charge, plus a 10 percent postage charge on all orders of less than 1/2 dozen lots. Orders of 1/2 dozen to 1 dozen can be shipped postpaid at retail price. Orders of 1 dozen or more can be shipped at the quantity price, which is 30 percent of the retail price, postpaid.

Mid-west distributors are John D. Stutzman, Box 310, RD5 Millersburg, OH 44654; and Dan A. Hostetler, Box 162, RD2 Topeka, IN 46571.

Note! The Family Bible of the late David and Barbara (Zook) Fisher is at the home of Abner F. Beiler, 182 N. Hollander Rd., Gordonville PA, 17529. It is for sale under sealed bids until September 1, 1984. It is a Luthern bible and contains several family registers.

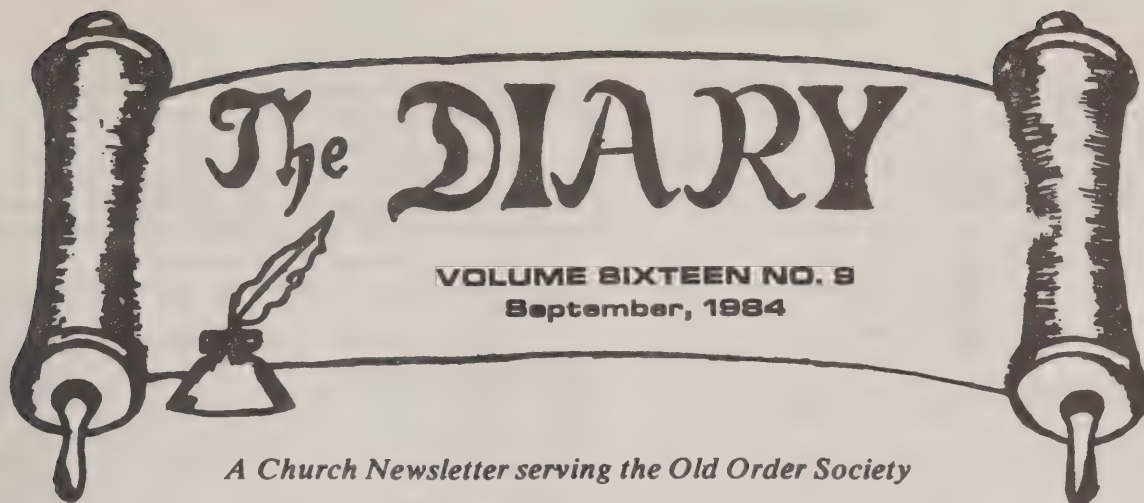
Send all bids to the above address. Only bids from descendants of David and Barbara Fisher will be accepted.

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- 5 Baptisms
- 5 Marriages
- 6 Mirigrations
- 6 Obituaries
- 9 Driven From Home
- 25 Community Notes
- 34 Late Reports
- 35 History of the first Amish Communities In America

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Wach auf, mein Herz, und finge
dem Schöpfer aller Dinge,
dem Geber aller Güter,
dem frommen Menschenhüter.

Heut, als die dunklen Schatten
mich ganz umgeben hatten,
hat mich kein Leid verfehret,
Gott hat es abgewehret.


Du sprachst: Mein Kind, nun ruhe,
kein Feind dir Leides tue;
schlaf wohl, laß dir nicht grauen,
du sollst die Sonne schauen.

Dein Wort, das ist geschehen,
ich kann das Licht noch sehen,
von Not bin ich befreiet,
dein Schutz hat mich erneuet.

Sprich Ja zu meinen Taten,
hilf selbst das Beste raten;
den Anfang, Mitt und Ende,
ach Herr, zum Besten wende.

Mich segne, mich behüte
mein Herz sei deine Hütte,
dein Wort sei meine Speise,
bis ich gen Himmel reife.

REPORTS OF

| | | | | | | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1984 | AUGUST | | | | | | 1984 |
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | |
|  FQ 3 |  FM 11 |  LQ 19 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | |
| 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 |  NM 26 | |

REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Items

| | |
|---------------|--------------------------------------|
| October 1984 | Baptisms |
| November 1984 | Ordinations |
| December 1984 | Widow and Widower Lists |
| January 1985 | Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index |
| February 1985 | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| March 1985 | National Amish Migration list |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports. The reason for this is: Because each reporter gets a code number to every single item of reports in the envelope, so that when the sheets are cut apart we know where each item belongs. We like to put the code on the envelope before it is opened, to avoid misplacements after they are opened. If you ever find a Wisconsin Baptism listed with Ohio reports, that is what happened. About 90 percent of our reporters have their full return address on the upper left corner of the envelope, which is where it belongs legally belongs in mailing regulations. Lets see if we can bring it up to 100 percent! Thank You for your past patronage.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY, unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off to the 6th. Later reports must be held over until the next month. Thank you for your past help.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

BIRTHS

* Indicates correction from preceding months

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, Mose J. (Amanda E. Miller), a dau **Susie**, Aug 9
 Kauffman, Andrew N. (Lizzie M. Stutzman), a son **Mose**, Aug 19
 Miller, Levi E. (Sarah N. Detweiler), a dau **Mattie**, Aug 10
 Miller, Levi Y. (Anna N. Raber), a son **Dan**, Aug 18
 Troyer, Sam S. (Barbara J. Shetler), a dau **Ella**, Aug 20

Norfolk, New York

Wengard, David (Lavina Troyer), a son **Jonas**, Aug 12

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Zook, John (Mary King), R2 Montgomery, a dau **Katherine**, Aug 30

Sugar Valley (Clinton County), Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos K. (Lydia Stoltzfus), R2 Loganton, a son **Moses**, Aug 21
 Fisher, John S. (Rachel Kauffman), R1 Loganton, a dau **Rachel**, Aug 14
 Fisher, *Levi S. (Susie Glick), R1 Loganton, a dau **Rebecca**, June 29

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Levi E. (Sarah Fisher), R8 Danville, a son **Samuel**, Aug 18

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Benjamin A. (Priscilla Beiler), R1 Quarryville, a dau, Aug 29
 Beiler, Benjamin F. (Sarah Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 5
 Beiler, Benuel S. (Mary E. Zook), a dau **Mary E.**, July 24
 Beiler, Christ (Lydia Fisher), Ronks, twin dau **Ada and Annie**, Aug 22
 Beiler, Elmer L. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Martha Linda**, Aug 22
 Beiler, Jacob P. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a dau **Fannie**, Sept 2
 Beiler, Mervin (Verna Riehl), Kinzers, a son **Allen James**, Aug 28
 Beiler, Samuel (Priscilla Stoltzfus), a dau **Rosann**, July 27
 Ebersole, Elam M. (Emma R. Miller), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Aug 17
 Ebersol, Samuel K. (Rachel Lapp), Gordonville, a dau, Aug 24
 Esh, Aaron K. (Sadie Allgyer), a son **Jonathan**, July 17
 Esh, David D. (Rachel Ebersole), Paradise, a dau, Sept 1
 Esh, Samuel A., Jr. (Linda Fisher), Paradise, a son **Stephen**, Jan 5
 Esh, Stephen (Ada King), Gordonville, a son **Norman**, Aug 9
 Fisher, David B. (Barbara E. Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau **Rachel**, Aug 22
 Fisher, David D. (Lavina Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Edna**, Aug 17
 Fisher, David G. (Sarah Beiler), Ronks, a son **Emanuel**, Aug 16
 Fisher, Jacob (Arie Glick), Oxford, a son **Jacob**, Aug 4
 Fisher, Jacob L. (Mary Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Nancy**, Aug 25
 Fisher, Jacob M. (Mary Anna S. Glick), Oxford, a son, Aug 25
 Fisher, John Z. (Mattie L. Zook), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, Aug 3
 Fisher, Samuel L. (Susie E. Glick), Strasburg, a dau **Barbara G.**, July 31
 Glick, David (Katie Esh), Lancaster, a son **David R.**, Aug 25
 Glick, David (Katie Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 30
 Glick, Ephraim (Annie Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Leon S.**, Aug 17
 Glick, Gideon S. (Lizzie K. Esh), R1 Leola, a dau, Aug 7
 Glick, John B. (Linda King), Lancaster, a dau **Martha**, Aug 7
 Glick, Levi (Anna Mae Stoltzfus), R4 Quarryville, a dau, Aug 13
 Kauffman, Bennie E. (Arie Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau, Aug 7
 Kauffman, Bennie M. (Emma Esh), R1 Christiana, a son, Aug 16
 King, Abner (Rebecca Stoltzfus), a dau **Lydia**, July 28
 King, Amos K. (Naomi Blank), Eshelman Mill Rd., a dau, Aug 21
 King, Daniel K. (Emma Fisher), Lancaster, a son **Abner**, July 30
 King, Daniel S. Jr. (Fannie K. Petersheim), Leola, a son, Aug 26
 King, Daniel S. (Barbara Esh), Peach Bottom, a son **Benuel**, Aug 9
 King, David M. (Lydia Petersheim), Ronks, a son **David**, June 12
 King, Elam F. (Emma Lapp), R1 Gap, a son **Elam Jr.**, Aug 1
 King, Jacob L. (Sadie King), R1 Paradise, a son **Melvin**, Aug 13
 King, Jacob M. (Emma Esh), R1 Narvon, a dau, Aug 14
 King, Micheal (Sarah E. King), Oxford, a son **David**, Aug 8
 Lantz, Elmer K. Jr. (Sylvia S. King), Paradise, a son **Alvin**, Aug 16
 Lantz, Isaac K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Kinzers, a dau **Malinda**, Aug 6
 Lapp, Aaron K. (Lizzie Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Susie**, Aug 24
 Lapp, Amos K. (Elizabeth ???), Oxford, a son **Aug 31**
 Riehl, Samuel F. (Susie King), Gordonville, a dau, Aug 25
 Smoker, Enos J. (Susan Miller), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Nancy**, Aug 21
 Smucker, Amos J. (Mary King), R2 Narvon, a dau, Aug 18
 Smucker, Elam K. (Savilla ???), a dau, Aug 30
 Smucker, Daniel B. (Rebecca Esh), a son **John David**, July 9
 Stoltzfoos, Ephraim B. (Esther Fisher), a son **Ephraim B., Jr.**, July 5
 Stoltzfoos, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a son **David**, Aug 1
 Stoltzfoos, John (Rebecca Allgyer), R1 Gap, a son **Reuben**, Aug 30
 Stoltzfoos, Moses G. (Suvilla Kauffman), Ronks, a son, Aug 23
 Stoltzfus, Ammon (Edna Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Allen**, Aug 19
 Stoltzfus, Benjamin M. (Ruth Fisher), Quarryville, a son **Benjamin M. Jr.**, May 26
 Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), a son **Omar**, July 21
 Stoltzfus, Eli B. Jr. (Annie Herschberger), R3 Quarryville, a dau, Aug 8
 Stoltzfus, Isreal F. (Lizzie S. Stoltzfus), R2 Oxford, a dau **Fannie**, Aug 22
 Stoltzfus, John (Sadie Smoker), R3 Quarryville, a son **David Ray**, Aug 21
 Stoltzfus, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 2
 Stoltzfus, Leroy (Lydia Beiler), R1 Strasburg, a dau, Aug 11

Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a dau **Susan**, Aug 10

Stoltzfus, Moses (Anna Zook), a son **Daniel**, July 8

Stoltzfus, Samuel (Lydia Stoltzfus), Kinzers, a son **Paul**, Aug 5

Zook, Aaron (Emma Fisher), R2 Parkesburg, a dau **Sarah Ann**, Aug 1

Zook, Levi S. Jr. (Barbara Riehl), Ronks, a dau **Susan**, Aug 27

Zook, Samuel B. (Rachel Z. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Mary**, Aug 2

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Crist N. (Sylvia Miller), R2 Dover, a son **William**, Aug 22

Byler, Lester M. (Esther Yoder), R2 Clayton, a dau **Irene**, Aug 7

Coblentz, Alvin J. (Bertha Yoder), R1 Hartly, a dau **Elmina**, Aug 27

Miller, Dan H. (Barbara Yoder), R5 Dover, a dau **Anna Mary**, Aug 18

Miller, Harvey E. (Miriam Miller), R2 Hartly, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Aug 24

Miller, Henry M. (Cora Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Emma**, Aug 2

Miller, John W. (Emma Mast), Dover, a dau **Nancy**, Aug 29

Troyer, Allen A. (Esther Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **David**, Aug 8

Yoder, Alvin H. (Sylvia Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Anna Mary**, Aug 11

Yoder, Daniel H. (Dora Yoder), R2 Dover, a son **Ephraim**, Aug 28

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Gideon B. (Hannah Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, a son **Stephen**, Aug 17

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Layon (Katie Eicher), a son **Nathen**, June 30

Troyer, Jeremiah (Amielia Mast), a dau **Emma**, Aug 2

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Sam S. (Rachel S. Hostetler), a son **Aug 1**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Rufus R. (Barbara Blank), R2 Mifflintown, a son **Amos**, Aug 23

Petersheim, Valentine T. (Mollie Renno), R2 Mifflintown, a dau **Freida**, Aug 25

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Henry Jr. (Nancy Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Susanna**, Aug 25

Peachey, Andrew (Barbara Peachy), Belleville, a dau **Fannie**, Aug 25

Peachey, Elmer (Mary Zook), Belleville, a dau **Rosanna**, Aug 19

Peachey, Israel (Elsie Byler), Belleville, a dau **Barbara**, July 7

Peachey, Pre. Joseph E. (Martha Peachy), Allensville, a dau **Sadie**, July 30

Swarey, Ezra B. Jr. (Anna Peachey), Allensville, a dau **Sylvia**, July 6

Perry County, Pennsylvania

King, John (Emma King), Green Park, a stillborn son, Aug 5

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joseph (Katie Kauffman), Newburg, a son **David**, June 8

Fisher, John (Lena Esh), Newburg, a son **Mark**, July 26

Zook, Jerry (Dora Glick), Newburg, a son **Ivan**, July 15

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John B. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, a dau **Arie**, Aug 2

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Daniel U. (Nancy Yoder), Willow Hill, a dau **Biena**, July 28

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Danny R. (Sara Byler), a dau **Lizzie**, June 27

Kuhns, Melvin J. (Anna J. Miller), a stillborn son, **Aug 3**

Lee, Henry J. (Amanda A. Coblentz), a son **Jake**, Aug 3

Miller, Emanuel J. (Sarah Byler), a son **Emanuel Jr.**, July 7

Miller, Jake W. (Susan S. Byler), a dau **Mary Ann**, July 19

Miller, Mose J. (Clara J. Kuhns), a son **Melvin**, July 7

Miller, Neil A. (Ada Weaver), a dau **Ella**, June 23

Weaver, Emery A. (Emma Schlabach), a son **Dan**, Aug 14

Yoder, Danny M. (Anna A. Miller), a dau **Kathryn**, July 26

Yoder, Freeman M. (Fannie Miller), a dau **Emma**, Aug 10

Yoder, John M. (Mattie E. Miller), a dau **Barbara**, Aug 13

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Eli C. (Annie Brenneman), Springs Star Rt., a dau **Rhoda**, Aug 7

Oakland, Maryland

Brenneman, Leroy (Nancy Yoder), a son **Gideon**, Aug 8

Miller, Ray E. (Rachel Hostetler), a dau **Crystal**, Aug 9

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Rudy D. (Sadie J. Byler), Volant, a dau **Lucinda**, Aug 4

Kurtz, John D. (Saloma J. Wengerd), R1 Mercer, a son **Stephen**, July 29

Lee, Manass J. (Fannie Kempf), R3 Volant, a son **John**, Aug 18

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Rudy A. (Clara Gingerich), a dau **Lydian**, Aug 21

Byler, Urie S. (Nancy Byler), a dau **Gertie**, July 27

Coblentz, Joe E. (Barbara Byler), a son **Marvin**, July 27

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Eli J. (Nancy Miller), a dau **Mary**, Aug 26

Byler, Freeman D. (Ada Miller), a dau **Bertha**, Aug 5

Detweiler, Freeman N. (Mary Ann Farmwald), a dau **Barbara**, July 31

Fisher, Daniel Jr. (Sarah Kempf), a dau **Marie**, Aug 24

Gingerich, William A. (Kathryn Miller), a son **Jonathan**, July 27

Hershberger, Jonas R. (Betty Yoder), a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug 4

Hostetler, William W. (Kathryn Miller), a son **Marvin**, Aug 1

Mast, Daniel J. (Esther Slabaugh), a son **Jacob**, July 31

Mast, Jake J. (Sylvia Kauffman), a dau **Martha**, July 29

Miller, Daniel (Iva Wengerd), a dau **Mattie**, Aug 21

Miller, Daniel E. L. (Martha Burkholder), a son **Billy**, Aug 9

Miller, *David A. D. (Marilyn Gingerich), a dau **Cindy**, July 25

Miller, Eli D. L. (Miriam Kempf), a dau **Clara**, Aug 25

Miller, Henry J. (Rhoda Shrock), a dau **Kathryn**, Aug 29

Miller, Robert E. (Sally D. Miller), a son **Adam**, July 23

Troyer, Crist M. (Ruth Leslein), a dau **Barbara**, Aug 23

Troyer, John E. (Martha Troyer), a dau **Betty**, Aug 16

Troyer, Roman Jr. (Kathryn Ann Hershberger), a son **Steven Ray**, Aug 24

Troyer, William L. (Sarah Ann Miller), a dau **Lorianne**, Aug 23

Weaver, *Elwin Jr. (Rhoda Byler), a son **Elwin Ray**

Weaver, Willis (Laura Mullet), a dau **Kathryn**, Aug 18

Wengerd, Owen D. (Martha Mullet), a son, July 31

Yoder, Dan H. (Kathryn Erb), a son **John Mark**, July 30

Yoder, Eli L. (Catherine Mast), a son **Steven**, Aug 15

Yoder, Mahlon (Fannie Yoder), a dau **Betty**, Aug 25

Yoder, Owen M. (Ella Miller), a dau **Susan**, Aug 14

Stockport, Ohio

Stutzman, Vernon E. (Susie Raber), a dau **Edna**, Aug 1

Holmes County, Ohio

Borkholder, Jonas P. (Kathryn Troyer), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Betty Sue**, Aug 26

Burkholder, Wayne (Susie Yoder), R1 Baltic, a son **Vernon**, Aug 29

Erb, Earl (Freda Mast), Sugarcreek, a dau **Ina**

Gingerich, Peter M. (Lizzie A. Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Manassas**, Aug

Hershberger, Henry C. (Esther G. Gingerich), Dalton, a dau **Iva**, Aug 20

Hershberger, Owen R. (Mary Yoder), R1 Baltic, a son **Mose**

Hershberger, Wesley S. (Verba Yoder), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **Simon**, Aug 3

Raber, Dan P. (Verba Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **Atlee**, Aug 11

Raber, John A. (Edna L. Hershberger), Lakeville area, a son **Eli**, Aug 20

Slabaugh, Dannie E. (Elizabeth E. Hershberger), Dalton, twin girls, **Cevilla and Precilla**, Aug

Zook, Ben E. (Ada Troyer), a dau **Sarah**, July 8

Zook, Christ J. (Delila Swartzentruber), a son **Joni**, July 26

Hicksville, Ohio

Ropp, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), a dau **Lorraine Mae**, Aug 28

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Jacob J. (Mary A. Eicher), a dau **Edith**, Aug

Eicher, Amos L. (Wilma Fern Hilty), a dau **Lydia**, Aug 9

Eicher, Jake A. J. (Esther V. Shetler), a dau **Amanda**, July 24

Eicher, Menno M. (Christine D. Wengerd), a son, Aug 1

Eicher, Noah A. J. (Anna Fehr), a son **Ben**, Aug 7

Girod, Samuel E. (Salome V. Schwartz), a son **Stephan**, Aug

Neuenschwander, John J. (Lizzie M. Schwartz), a son **Christian**, Aug

Schmidt, Daniel C. (Dena M. Eicher), a son **Michael**, July

Schwartz, James Z. (Mary N. Schwartz), a son **Elmer**, Aug 16

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachy, Amos A. (Wilma E. Whetstone), R1 LaGrange, a son **Richard A.**, Aug 1

Bontrager, Elmer (Mary Schrock), a son, Aug 5

Bontrager, Ernest A. (Viola J. Hostetler), R1 Topeka, a son **Dennis Lee**, July 24

Bontrager, Marvin A. (Elizabeth Lambricht), R2 Wolcottville, a son, **Samuel M.**, July 26

Flash, Jacob J. (Fannie Graber), a son **Orva J.**, July 31

Hochstedler, Harvey C. (Lizzie M. Bontrager), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Esther H.**, Aug 16
Hochstedler, Lyle P. (Ruth Schmucker), a dau **Vonda Jean**, Aug 7
Lambright, Perry L. (Melinda Yoder), a son **LeRoy P.**, July 30
Miller, Albert J. (Esther I. Yoder), R2 Topeka, a son **Daniel Ray**, Aug
Miller, Joe N. (Katie I. Yoder), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Sue Ann**, Aug 1
Miller, Merle (LaVerda Miller), a dau **Richelle Renae**, Aug 11
Miller, Nelson W. (Wilma Bontrager), R2 LaGrange, a dau **Kristine Fay**, Aug 14
Miller, Wayne (Mary Etta Bontrager), a son **Gaylord**, Aug 1
Miller, Willis R. (Anna Fry), a son **Paul**, Aug 6
Raber, Monroe J. (Naomi Mast), twin sons **Derald and Gerald**, Aug 23
Yoder, Alvin T. (Katie Mae Miller), a dau **Ruth Anna**
Yoder, Harley D. (Loretta S. Miller), R3 Ligonier, a dau **Vera Sue**, Aug 12

Etna Green, Indiana

Gingerich, Howard (Irene Lehman), a son **Darrell**, July 1
Hochstetler, Joe (Vera Mast), a dau **Jolene**
Miller, Jerry (Naomi Farmwalt), a dau **Kari Ann**, July 3

Kokomo, Indiana

Hershberger, Roger (Elsie Hershberger) a dau. **Rhoda**, Aug. 10

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Jerome K. (Rosemary Stoll), a son **Philip Devon**, Aug 5
Graber, Loren (Mary Jane Knepp), a son **Marvin Devon**, Aug 20
Knepp, Alva L. (Mary Ruth Wagler), a son **Alva Dale**, Aug 6
Knepp, Alvin (Margie Knepp), a son **Garry Wayne**, Aug 17
Lengacher, Levi (Fannie Marie Wagler), a dau **Miriam**, Aug 17
Raber, Abraham (Fannie Graber), a son **Nicholas**, Aug 22
Swartzentruber, Alvin Jay (Lorene Marner), a son **John Alvin**, Aug 9
Wagler, John L. (Rosanna Graber), a dau **Rosa Mae**, Aug 20
Wagler, Willis (Rachel Wagler), a son **Larry Devon**, July 31

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, Eli (Doris Yoder), a son **Wesley Evan**, Aug 16
Helmuth, Melvin (Clara Mae Kuhns), a son **Wilber Leroy**, Aug 26
Kaufman, David (Anna Mae Schrock), a dau **Julie**, Aug 24
Kaufman, Harvey (Irene Miller), a dau **Dorothy**, Aug 19
Miller, Gary (Jane Gingerich), a son **Verlin Jay**, Aug 28
Miller, Kenneth (Dorothy Miller), a dau **Katrina Elaine**, Aug 11
Schrock, Roger (Gertie Ann Miller), a dau **Barbara Sue**, Aug 13
Yoder, Lester (Martha Miller), a son **Phillip**, Aug 25

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, John E. (Rachel Detweiler), a son **Ammon**, Aug 6

Guthrie, Kentucky

Lambright, Gerald (Arlene Kanagy), R1 Guthrie, a dau **Elizabeth Ann**, Aug 7
Lambright, Wayne (Irene Byler), R1 Guthrie, a dau **Ada Maria**, Aug 28

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Ammon M. (Milly Hostetler), a son **Sammy**, Aug 16
Gingerich, Emanuel E. (Mary Yoder), a dau **Ida**, Aug
Hostetler, Joseph E. (Anna Gingerich), a dau **Verna**, Aug 16
Miller, Rudy A. (Anna Zook), a son **Noah**, Aug 14
Yoder, Ben E. (Verna Gingerich), a dau, Aug
Yoder, Jacob M. (Delilah Hostetler), a son **Sammy**, Aug 6

Nunnely, Tennessee

Bontrager, Truman D. (Martha Yoder), a son **Mose**, Aug 27

Pike County, Missouri

Bontrager, Ernest (Edna Miller), Curryville, a son **Chriss**, Aug 27
Girod, Davey (Lizzie Bontrager), Curryville, a son **Nathan**, Aug 14
Mast, Sam (Anna Eicher), Bowling Green, a son **Eli**, Aug 5
Schwartz, Samuel (Lavina Hershberger), Curryville, a son **Reuben**, Aug 13
Yoder, Andy Jr (Anna Eicher), Bowling Green, a son **Raymond**, Aug 26

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Joni L. (Barbara Detweiler), a son **Calvin**, Aug 19
Kauffman, Perry N. (Lou Ann Troyer), a dau **Rhoda**, Aug 29

Seymour, Missouri

Borntrager, Jake (Sarah Schwartz), a dau **Mattie**, Aug 24

Maywood, Missouri

Burkholder, Jacob C. (Sarah Mae Kemp), a dau **Mary**

McRay, Arkansas

Miller, Leon (Elizabeth Yoder), a dau **Mary**, Aug 18

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, Samuel E. (Faye Yoder), a dau **Katie Kaylene**, Aug 22

Bloomfield, Iowa

Helmuth, Vernon (Miriam Beachy), a son **Albert**, Aug 4
Yoder, Ervin E. (Lizzie Ann Troyer), a son **Rufus**, Aug 28

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Sanford (Sylvia Beachy), a son Sept 7

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Dan (LeAnna Schmucker), a dau **Edna**, Aug 20
Lambright, Jonas (Mary Nisley), a son **Neal**, Aug 4
Mast, Andy (Carolyn Schwartz), a son **Perry**, Aug 5
Mast, Joe (Mary Ann Nisley), a dau **Martha**, Aug 9
Miller, Ben (Linda Yoder), a dau **Wilma Ann**, Aug 2
Miller, *Raymond (Martha Gingerich), a son **Rudy**
Yoder, William (Sarah Nisley), a dau **Martha**, Aug 10

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Mosie (Fannie Hershberger), a son **Menno**, Aug 14
Swartzentruber, Andy (Verna Hershberger), a dau **Barbara**, July 31

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Levi Jr. (Katie Ann Miller), a dau **Betty**, Aug 1
Lambright, Lester (Esther Miller), a dau **Leah**, Aug 5
Wengerd, Andy J. (Lydia Mae Miller), a son **Moses**, Aug 16

Cashton, Wisconsin

Schwartz, Noah (Mattie Raber) a dau. **Lena**, Aug. 8

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, a dau **Amanda**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Miller, Levi J. (Lizzie Borntrager), a son **Tobias**, July 30

Bronson, Michigan

Lambright, David (Velda Bontrager), a dau **Kathy**, Aug 28
Yoder, Calvin (Edna Bontrager), a son **Perry**, Aug 14

Branch County, Michigan

Schwartz, Jake W. (Josephine A. Girod), Quincy, a son **Benny**, July 31
Schwartz, Levi S. (Sarah Miller), Montgomery, a dau **Sarah**, July 19
Zook, Aaron (Mary S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a son **Benjamin**, July 27

Clare, Michigan

Swartzentruber, Dan E. (Cevilla E. Hochstedler), a dau **Mary**, Aug 23

Grey County, Ontario

Zook, Ephraim D. (Mary M. Swartzentruber), a son **Jerry**, July 31
Zook, Jacob D. (Mattie M. Swartzentruber), a dau **Saloma**, July 6
Stutzman, Noah J. (Sarah J. Miller), a son **Levi**, May 19
Yoder, Ezra D. (Malinda J. Miller), a dau **Anna**, July 2

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Sanford (Sylvia Beachy), a son Sept 7

Our Concern is Children

Our concern is children,
 Little children whose simple faith has not yet learned
 that life is sometimes bitter;
 Whose eyes look up for help from someone older;
 Whose love is true and confidence unshaken.
 Our concern—is little children.

Our concern is children,
 Normal children, whose parents love them
 with a love unbroken;
 Whose churchs guard them from the world's allurements:
 Whose happy faces speak of golden promise.
 Our concern—is normal children.

Our concern is children
 Who never yet have heard
 the name of Jesus
 Whose hearts have not been torched of life abundant;
 Who far or near are children of Thy kingdom;
 Our concern—is unreached children.

Our concern is children,
 All the children, whose precious lives call
 for loving teachers;
 Whose eager minds learn by our example;
 Whose future hopes are bounded by our faithfulness.
 Our concern is—all the children.
 God, because I love Thee, I love Thy children.

Irene Smith Caldwell

Malinda, daughter of Gid and Sara (Miller) Miller

South District

August 19, by Bishop Menno Hershberger

Mahlon, son of Levi A. and Ida Miller

Dan, son of Aden and Mattie Yoder

Ben, son of Chrissie and Anna (Borntrager) Miller

Emma, daughter of Sam and Katie (Fisher) Miller

Esther, daughter of Melvin J. and Sara (Kauffman) Hershberger

North District

John Schmucker

Leroy, son of Perry and Katie (Weaver) Keim

John, son of Andrew and Laura (Keim) Shrock

Eli, son of Ben and Lydia (Beiler) Hostetler

West District

August 26, by Menno Hershberger

Edwin, son of Melvin M. and Mattie (Beiler) Hershberger

Dora, daughter of Roy and Katie (Shrock) Coblenz

Elizabeth, daughter of Jake and Fannie (Detweiler) Detweiler

Clare, Michigan

August 26, by Glen Lambright, Topeka, Indiana

Galen, son of Eli and Verba (Miller) Yoder

Elroy, son of Alvin and Katie (Hershberger) Mullett

Willis, son of Eli and Verba (Miller) Yoder

Mary Ann, daughter of Mose and Ada (Yoder) Yoder

Mattie, daughter of Crist and Fannie (Troyer) Yoder

Katie, daughter of Mose and Ada (Yoder) Yoder

BAPTISMS

Dundee, New York

August 30, by Bishop Andrew H. Mast

David, son of John and Lydia Mast

Mattie, daughter of Pre. Amos and Lena Nissley

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Dry Knob West District

August 26, by Dan Kurtz

Eli, son of Bill G. and Lizzie (Fisher) Miller

Wollie, son of Roman E. and Clara (Detweiler), Schlabach

John, son of Ervin J. and Katie (Byler) Schlabach

Oakland, Maryland

August 12, by Bishop Norman Schrock

Eddie, son of Norman and Lena (Yoder) Schrock

Elsie, daughter of Jonas and Malinda (Zook) Yoder

Miriam, daughter of Norman and Lizzie (Hershberger) Beachy

Irene, daughter of Noah and Thelma (Petersheim) Kinsinger

Marion, Kentucky

August 26, by Andy Mast of Delaware

Jacob, son of John Detweiler

Ervin, son of Jonas J. Yoder

Owen, son of Simon Beachy

Paul, son of Samuel Hertzler

Ada, daughter of Will. Beachy

Ella, daughter of Elmer Yoder

Mary, daughter of Simon Yoder

Partridge, Kansas

August 12, by Jonas Bontrager

Barbara, daughter of Alvin and Katie Beachy

Carolyn, daughter of Roman and Wilma Beachy

Cashton, Wisconsin

East District

August 19, by Bishop Atlee Miller

Sara, daughter of Eli and Verba (Mast) Mullet

Mattie, daughter of Rufus and Fannie (Sommers) Hostetler

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Troyer - Widower Mose D. Miller to Mary, widow of Simon Troyer, August 2, by Bishop Menno E. Miller

Mose seems to be slowly improving from his stroke he had after they were published but before they were married. Mary moved to this community from Michigan this summer and Mose was from Mt. Elgin, Ontario

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Summy - Clarence, son of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachy of R1 Salisbury, to Bertha, daughter of Noah P. and Sarah D. (Kinsinger) Summy of R3 Meyersdale, by Bishop Albert Brenneman, August 7.

Kinsinger, Beachy - Henry James, son of Jonas Z. and Annie (Yoder) Kinsinger, R1 Meyersdale to Vernie, daughter of Yost M. and Fannie D. (Kinsinger) Beachy, R1 Meyersdale, August 30, by Bishop Albert Brenneman

Gauga County, Ohio

Hostetler, Byler - Raymond, son of Joe E. and Dora (Kauffman) Hostetler, to Sarah, daughter of Andy U. and Anna (Miller) Byler, August 23, by Bishop Andy J. Miller of Clymer, New York

Holmes County, Ohio

Kuhns, Byler - Marty, son of William and Clara (Mast) Kuhns to Susie, daughter of Widower Enos Byler, August 2.

Miller, Miller - Larry, son of Abe J. J. and Edna Miller to Nettie, daughter of Mrs. Jake (Fannie) Miller of Mt. Eaton, August 30, by Bishop Isaac I. Miller.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Yoder - Daniel, son of David S. and Ada (Mast) Yoder to Ruby, daughter of John E. and Esther (Bontrager) Yoder, Aug 29

Bontrager, Lambright - Lonnie, son of Daniel and Emma (dec.) (Schmucker) Bontrager to Mary Sue, daughter of Harvey and Fanny (Yoder) Lambright, by Edward Schmucker.

Gingerich, Miller - Calvin, son of Albert and Anna (Kurtz) Gingerich to Royane, daughter of Leroy and Elizabeth (Gingerich) Miller.

Kokomo, Indiana

Yoder, Miller - Joni, son of Andy and Clara (Herschberger) Yoder to Elnora, daughter of Tobias and Mary (Miller) Miller, August 16, by Bishop Joe J. Yoder.

Miller, Mast - Reuben, son of Bishop Andrew Miller of Conneautville, Pa., to Linda, daughter of Pre. Henry and Edna Mast of here, August 2, by Bishop Andy Wengerd of Ohio.

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Gingerich - Nelson, son of John N. and Betty (Troyer) Kramer to Rosalie, daughter of Monroe and Elva (Hostetler) Gingerich, August 30.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, Bontrager - John, son of Mrs. Alton Bontrager, of Anabel, Missouri to Mary, daughter of Ed and Annie Bontrager of Buchanan County.

MIGRATIONS

The Raymond A. Mast family moved from Dover, Delaware to Marion, Kentucky in August.

The Jacob H. Mast family moved from Dover, Delaware to Andover, Ohio, in August.

Raymond Masts moved from Dover, Delaware to Marion, Kentucky, August 22.

Harold Smith moved from Gonzales, Texas to Nunnely, Tennessee, in July.

Ura and Sadie (Lambright) Bontrager and 6 girls moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to Bronson, Michigan, August 30.

The Ura Bontrager family moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to R1 George Rd., Bronson, Michigan, 49028, August 31.

Amos Eichers and Paul Eichers moved from Southern Snyder County to Piketon, Ohio, August 8.

Mahlon Troyer Jrs., moved from Spartansburg, to Clintonville, Penna. on August 29.

Mahlon Hochstetlers and 7 children moved from Conewango Valley, New York to Union City, Penna. on July 10.

Andy and Lovina M. Shetlers moved from Union City, Penna. to Conewango Valley, New York, August 6.

Micheal I. Yoders moved from Penns Valley, Aaronsburg, Centre County to Snyder County, Pennsylvania. They bought 15 acres from Yonie M. Speichers and built a house.

Joseph A. Yoders moved from Arthur, Illinois to Kokomo, Indiana in North District, August 7.

Raymond D. Millers, Kokomo, Indiana moved from North District to South District on former Lavon Bontrager farm, August 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Miller moved from Lovington, Illinois to Nappanee, Indiana. He quit his farm job to take up working at a trailer factory.

The August P. Girod family intend to move on Sept. 12 from Montgomery, Michigan to Salem, Indiana.

Jake W. Schwartzs family intend to move from Montgomery, Michigan to Salem, Indiana.

Christ J. Eichers will move on her Fathers farm, Jake W. Schwartzs when they move to Salem. Jake M. Schwartzs also live on the same yard.

Besides his wife, he is survived by, sons; Josiah of Berne, Indiana, Henry of Geneva, Indiana and William of Berne, Indiana; daughters, Lydia Royer of Eaton, Fannie Miller of Salem, Indiana and Katie Ann Brubaker of West Alexandria, brothers, Emroy J., Milton J. and Henry all of Arthur, Ill. sisters Katie Ann Miller of Arthur, and Minnie Mast of Phoenix, Arizona; and 22 grandchildren. Two sons, John and Jacob and two sisters, Ada Miller and Alta Otto preceded him in death.

Burial was in Hershberger Cemetery.

Bontrager, Mrs. Clara, 69, Rt. 2, Shipshewana died at 11 a.m. Thursday, August 2, at home. She had been in failing health eight months.

She was a lifetime resident of LaGrange County, where she was born Oct. 30, 1914. On Nov. 22, 1934, she married Levi A. A. Bontrager.

Her husband survives with a son, Perry Jay, Shipshewana; seven grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren, and three sisters, Mrs. David J. (Susie) Mast, Mrs. Anna Weirich, both of Middlebury, and Mrs. Mary Yoder, Shipshewana. Three brothers preceded her in death.

Services will be held at 1:30 p.m. Sunday. Bishop Leonard H. Miller and the Rev. Harley E. Bontrager will officiate. Burial in Lehman Cemetery.

Bontrager, Milo J., 69, 11688 C.R. 18, Middlebury died at 2:30 p.m. Friday, August 17, at Goshen General Hospital after a three-month illness.

He was married Dec. 15, 1938, to Edna Yoder.

She survives, with a daughter, Mrs. LaVern (Lydia Mae) Lehman, Middlebury; three sons, Wilbur, Orva and Monroe, all of Middlebury; 24 grandchildren; two brothers, Reuben, Middlebury, and Ammon, Shipshewana; a half sister, Mrs. Anna Yoder, Shipshewana, and a half brother, Samuel Bontrager, Kenton, Ohio.

The funeral is set for Monday at 9:30 a.m. at the Wilbur Bontrager home with Bishop Alvin Hershberger officiating. Burial will be in Bontrager Cemetery.

Byler, Lena D., 80, of Windsor, Ohio died August 2 after a long illness.

She was born June 4, 1904 and had her home with her brother-in-law, Melvin Detweiler.

Survivors are her brother Joe D. Byler of Wyoming, Del. and sister Anna Byler of Chardon.

She was preceded in death by her parents, brother Adam and sisters Sarah Detweiler and Martha Miller.

Burial was in Miller Amish Cemetery in Huntsburg.

Christner, Levi J., 87, Rt. 2, Topeka died at 8:30 Monday, August 6, in his home.

A native and lifetime resident of LaGrange County, he was born June 10, 1897 and was married July 27, 1924, to Susie Schrock, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Perry (Juanita) Mast, Mrs. Mike (Frieda) Miller and Anna Christner, all of Topeka; four sons, Kenneth and Merle, both of Shipshewana, Mervin, Sturgis, Mich. and Freeman, Gloucester Point, Va.; several grandchildren and great-grandchildren and a half sister, Mrs. Ura (Edna) Yoder, Bowling Green, Ohio.

Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Thursday at the Amos Schlabach, 1¼ miles east of Topeka with Bishop David Nissly and the Rev. Jacob Schrock officiating.

Burial will be in Miller Cemetery, LaGrange.

Esh, Sylvia L., 84 East Pequea Lane, R1 Gordonville died Monday August 13 at Lancaster General Hospital from a heart attack since Friday.

Born in Leacock Township, she was the wife of David F. Esh and a daughter of the late Jonathan and Katie (Lapp) Smucker. In addition to her husband she is survived by six children, three daughters; Katie, wife of Emanuel Lapp, New Holland; Mrs. Sadie Fisher, Strasburg R1; and Mary, wife of Jonas Esh, Gordonville, R1; three sons, Stevie, Jesse and Leroy Esh all of Gordonville, R1. 41 grandchildren and 68 great-grandchildren; also three sister; Annie, wife of Levi F. Esh, Quarryville; Fannie, wife

OBITUARYS

Beachy, Daniel J., 70, of Nash Rd. died August 27, of a short illness of cancer.

He was born May 18, 1914 in Arthur, Illinois and was a member of the Old Order Amish.

He was married Sept. 16, 1937 to Emma J. Miller who survives.

of David Fisher, Paradise; Sarah, wife of Jonathan F. King, Gordonville, R1; two brothers, Amos L. Smucker, Bird-in-Hand and Gideon L. Smucker, Quarryville, R1.

Funeral held at Leroy Esh tobacco shed by Levi Stoltzfus and David L. Esh. Burial at Gordonville Cemetery.

Fisher, John S., 54, of Newcomb Rd. died July 31, 1984 after a long illness of cancer.

He was born December 31, 1929, the son Ella D. (Miller) and the late Sam J. Fisher.

He was married to Sara Schmucker April 6, 1950. He was a schoolteacher at Newcomb Rd. School for 16½ years.

Survivors are his Mother, wife Sara; five sons, Melvin, John, David, Owen, and Daniel of Middlefield; three daughters; Mrs. Eli Kathryn Byler of Midd.; Mrs. Jake Fannie Troyer of Mesopotamia, Mrs. Bob Mary Ellen Miller of Huntsburg; two brothers; Dan of Middlefield; Sam of Burton; two sisters; Mrs. Robert Emma Miller and Mrs. Eli Fannie Troyer of Middlefield, and 20 grandchildren.

Burial was in Yoder Cemetery in Parkman.

King stillborn son, Green Park, Pa. was born to John and Emma (King) King on August 5th. A small funeral was held on August 6th by Emery Glick and attended by grandparents. This was the settlement's first funeral. A graveyard is started on Vernon Stoltzfus's farm, about the center of the settlement. The first family moved out here 9 years ago.

Miller, Eli C. (Pepper Eli), 69, died August 26

Miller, Em J., 70 years died from other complications, funeral August 17th.

Plank, Jacob M., 73, rural Arthur died at 2:40 p.m. Monday (Aug. 20, 1984) in his home.

Mr. Plank was born in Yoder, Kansas, son of Joni T. and Mary Plank. He married Lizzie Yoder in 1932.

Surviving are his wife; sons, Ivan and Orie, both of Arthur; Norman of Arcola; Lonnie of Atlanta, Texas; Jerry of Westmoreland, Tenn.; daughters, Mrs. Joseph (Mary Anna) Bontrager of Centreville, Mich.; Mrs. Roman (Martha) Kuhns of Bremen, Ind.; Mrs. Floy (Lucy) Stutzman of Sullivan; Mrs. Andy (Vera Mae) Jess of Kalona, Iowa; brothers, Dan of Dover, Del.; Joni Jr. of Arthur; John of Sarasota, Fla.; sisters, Mrs. Eli (Lizzie) Miller, Mrs. William (Mary Ann) Mast and Mrs. Henry (Barbara) Mast, all of Arthur; Mrs. Sam (Emma) Overholt of Kalona; Mrs. Harvey (Fannie) Kauffman of Millersburg, Ind; 44 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren.

Two brothers, one sister and three grandchildren preceded him in death.

Stoll, John, 86, Montgomery, Indiana died Monday, August 20, at his home. He was not well for sometime.

He was born Sept. 2, 1897 to John and Barbara (Yoder) Stoll. He married Lydia Wittmer March 1, 1923 and she survives. Surviving besides his wife are two sons and three daughters, Ora and Wilmer, Montgomery; Mrs. Joe (Ada) Wagler, Mrs. Ben (Anna) Yoder and Mrs. Melvin (Ida Mae) Wagler, Loogootee, 33 grandchildren and 44 great grandchildren. He was the last of his family.

Funeral services were held Wednesday A.M. at his son Wilmer where they had their home, by David Graber and Christ Schmucker of Allen County. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Fannie D. (Hershberger), 70 years, 7 days died August 27th, funeral was August 30th. She was the wife of Menno Swartzentruber.

Swartzentruber, Lovina, 13 yrs 4 m, 11 days, Kidron, Ohio died August 5th, daughter of Dannie J. and Sarah H. Stutzman Swartzentruber.

Funeral was August 8.

Troyer, Cornelius D., 84, Rt. 1, Topeka, died unexpectedly at 10 a.m. Thursday at his home.

He was a farmer and a lifetime resident of LaGrange County, where he was born March 10, 1900. He married Fannie Bontrager Dec. 25, 1919. She died Feb. 15, 1978.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Roy W. (Anna Marie) Miller, Sarasota, Fla.; two sons, Orla and Mahlon Jr., both of Topeka; 14 grandchildren; 36 great-grandchildren, and three sisters, Mrs. Joas (Mary) Troyer, Townville, Pa., Mrs. Enos (Edna) Troyer, Goshen, and Mrs. William (Lydia) Miller, Cromwell.

Services to be held at 1:30 p.m. Sunday at the Andrew E. Bontrager residence. Bishop Calvin Lambright and the Rev. John Bontrager will officiate. Burial will be in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Weaver, Mrs. Ben J., 71, died July 21.

Yoder, Mrs. Albert B. (Mattie), 91, died July 23.

One By One

One by one God calls and bids us
Leave this vale of tears and woe,
For our heavenly home up yonder-
Prepared for us-He loved us so.

We sorrow not for those who've left us,
For they are better off than we;
For them life's cares are all forgotten,
And from earth's trials they are free.

Satan's hold forever broken!
Sin no more can curse and mar,
Safe forever with our Saviour,
Up beyond the heavenly stars.

May we set our house in order,
Unbroken may our circle be
In the blessed day that's coming,
And throughout eternity.

Sel. by Ruby Taylor

One Day At A Time

One day at a time to be patient and strong,
To be calm under trial and sweet under wrong;
Then its toiling shall pass, and its sorrow shall cease;
It shall darken and die, and night shall bring peace.

One day at a time - but the day is so long.
And the heart is not brave, and soul is not strong,
O Thou pitiful Christ, be Thou near all the way,
Give courage and patience and strength for the day.

Swift cometh His answer, so clear and so sweet,
"Yea, I will be with thee, thy troubles to meet;
I will not forget thee, nor fail thee,
Nor grieve; I will not forsake thee;
I never will leave."

One day at a time, and the day is His day;
Our needs, as our mercies, are but for the day;
He hath numbered its hours, though they haste or delay.
His grace is sufficient; we walk not alone;
As the day, so the strength that he giveth His own.

The Other Side

This isn't death-it's glory!
 It is not dark-it's light!
 It isn't stumbling, groping,
 Or even faith-it's sight!
 This isn't grief-it's having
 My last tear wiped away
 It's sunrise-it's the morning
 Of my eternal day!

This isn't even praying-
 It's speaking face to face;
 Listening and glimpsing
 The wonders of His grace.
 This is the end of pleading
 For strength to bear my pain;
 Not even pain's dark memory
 Will ever live again.

How did I bear the earth-life
 Before I came up higher,
 Before my soul was granted
 Its every deep desire?
 Before I knew this rapture
 Of meeting face to face
 The One who sought me, saved me,
 And kept me by His grace!

*Selected**"It Is I, Be Not Afraid"*

When the storm was fiercely raging
 On the lake of Galilee,
 And their helpless bark was tossing
 One the wild, tempestuous sea,
 Walking on the raging waters
 In a robe of light arrayed,
 Jesus came, oh, hear him calling,
 "It is I, be not afraid!"

When the storms of life are raging,
 And the night is dark and drear,
 When our strength is spent in toiling,
 And our spirit sinks with fear,
 Oft again we see Him coming,
 Swiftly hastening to our aid;
 Often still we hear Him calling,
 It is I, be not afraid!"

When the night of death shall lower,
 And the Jordan's surges roll,
 When the hour and power of darkness
 Overwhelm the sinking soul,
 Then above the raging billows,
 And night's deepest, darkest shade,
 We shall hear Him calling to us,
 "It is I, be not afraid!"

*Selected**He Walked The Road*

"The road is rough," I said, "Dear Lord,
 There are stones that hurt me so."
 And He said, "Dear child, I understand-
 I walked it long ago."
 "But there's a cool, green path," I said,
 "Let me walk there for a time."
 "No, child," He gently answered me,
 "The green road does not climb."
 "My burden," I said, "is far too great.
 How can I bear it so?"
 "My child," said He, "I remember its weight;
 I carried My cross, you know."
 "But," I said, "I wish there were friends with me
 Who would make my way their own."
 "Oh, yes," He said, "Gethsemane
 Was hard to face alone."
 And so I climbed the stony path,
 Content at last to know
 That where my Master had not gone
 I would not need to go.
 And strangely, then, I found new friends;
 The burden grew less sore,
 As I remembered long ago
 He went that way before.

Sel. by Yolonda Miller

"Be Still"

There will be times when you are dry and joyless like
 parched land or a dry well.
 There will be times when you have no words
 to express the turmoil and pain within you.
 Don't tire yourself out searching for solemn and
 beautiful words or thoughts-
 Just be still-
 And know that there is One who will hear and understand
 the inexpressible prayers and longings of your heart.
 Do not despair or be afraid,
 Only focus all your heart and mind and spirit upon
 this certain truth-
 The Lord's mighty love endures for you,
 forever and ever.
 Sent with prayers for all God's

hurting and lonely children,

*Selected***SMILE**

A smile is something nice to see,
 It doesn't cost a cent.
 A smile is something all your own
 It never can be lent
 A smile is welcome anywhere,
 It does away with frowns
 A smile is good for anyone
 To ease the ups and downs

DRIVEN FROM HOME

Continued From Last Month

CHAPTER VIII

Carl Falls Under Suspicion

To a person of any age such a sight as that described at the close of the last chapter might well have proved startling. To a boy like Carl it was simply overwhelming. It so happened that he had but twice seen a dead person, and never a victim of a heart attack. The peculiar circumstances increased the effect upon his mind.

He placed his hand upon the man's face, and found that he was still warm. He could have been dead but a short time.

"What shall I do?" thought Carl, perplexed. "This is terrible!"

Then it flashed upon him that as he was alone with the dead man suspicion might fall upon him as being concerned in what might be called a murder.

"I had better leave here at once," he reflected. "I shall have to go away without paying for my meal."

He started to leave the house, but had scarcely reached the door when two persons—a man and a woman—entered. Both looked at Carl with suspicion.

"What are you doing here?" asked the man.

"I beg your pardon," answered Carl; "I was very hungry, and seeing no one about, took the liberty to sit down at the table and eat. I am willing to pay for my dinner if you will tell me how much it amounts to."

"Wasn't my husband here?" asked the woman.

"I—I am afraid something has happened to your husband," faltered Carl.

"What do you mean?"

Carl silently pointed to the chamber door. The woman opened it, and uttered a loud shriek.

"Look here, Walter!" she cried.

Her companion quickly came to her side.

"My husband is dead!" cried the woman; "basely murdered, and there," pointing fiercely to Carl, "there stands the murderer!"

"Madam, you cannot believe this!" said Carl, naturally agitated.

"What have you to say for yourself?" demanded the man, suspiciously.

"I only just saw—your husband," continued Carl, addressing himself to the woman. "I had finished my meal, when I began to search for some one whom I could pay, and so opened this door into the room beyond, when I saw—dying!"

"Don't believe him, the red-handed murderer!" broke out the woman, fiercely. "He is probably a thief; he killed my poor husband, and then sat down like a cold-blooded villain that he is, and gorged himself."

Things began to look very serious for poor Carl.

"Your husband is larger and stronger than myself," he urged, desperately. "How could I overpower him?"

"It looks reasonable, Maria," said the man. "I don't see how the boy could have killed Mr. Brown, or lifted him upon the

chair, even if he did not resist."

"He murdered him, I tell you, he murdered him!" shrieked the woman, who seemed bereft for reason. "I call upon you to arrest him."

"I am not a constable, Maria."

"Then tie him so he cannot get away, and go for a constable. I wouldn't feel safe with him in the house, unless he were tied fast. He might hang me!"

Terrible as the circumstances were, Carl felt an impulse to laugh. It seemed absurd to hear himself talked of in this way.

"Tie me if you like!" he said. "I am willing to wait here till some one comes who has a little common sense. Just remember that I am only a boy, and haven't the strength of a full-grown man!"

"The boy is right, Maria! It's a foolish idea of yours."

"I call upon you to tie the villain!" insisted the woman.

"Just as you say! Can you give me some rope?"

From a drawer Mrs. Brown drew a quantity of strong cord, and the man proceeded to tie Carl's hands.

"Tie his feet, too, Walter!"

"Even if you didn't tie me I would promise to remain here. I don't want anybody to suspect me of such a thing," put in Carl.

"How artful he is!" said Mrs. Brown. "Tie him strong, Walter."

The two were left alone, Carl feeling decidedly uncomfortable. The newly-made widow laid her head upon the table and moaned, glancing occasionally at the body of her husband, as it was still slumped suspended from the chair.

"Oh, William, I little expected to find you dead!" she groaned. "I only went to the store to buy a pound of salt, and when I come back I find you cold and still, the victim of a young ruffian! How could you be so wicked?" she demanded fiercely of Carl.

"I have told you that I had nothing to do with your husband's death, madam."

"Who killed him, then?" she cried.

"I don't know. He must have had a spell-maybe a heart attack"

"Don't think you are going to escape in that way. I won't rest till I see you hung!"

"I wish I had never entered the house," thought Carl, uncomfortably. "I would rather have gone hungry for twenty-four hours longer than find myself in such a position."

Half an hour passed. Then a sound of voices was heard outside, and half a dozen men entered, including besides the messenger, the constable and a physician.

"Why was he not laid down?" asked the doctor, hastily. "There might have been a chance to resuscitate him."

"I didn't think of it," said the messenger. "Maria was so excited, and insisted that the boy murdered him."

"What boy?"

Carl was pointed out.

"That boy? What nonsense!" exclaimed Dr. Park. "Why, it would be more than you or I could do to overpower and stab a man weighing one hundred and seventy-five pounds."

"That's what I thought, but Maria seemed crazed-like."

"I tell you he did it! Are you going to let him go, the red-handed murderer?"

"Leave it to me, and I will question the boy," said Dr. Park, with an air of authority.

Carl breathed a sigh of relief, when, freed from his bonds, he

stood upright.

"I'll tell you all I know," he said, "but it won't throw any light upon the death."

Dr. Park listened attentively, and asked one or two questions.

"Did you hear any noise when you were sitting at the table?" he inquired.

"No, sir."

"Was the door closed?"

"Yes, sir."

"That of itself would probably prevent you hearing anything. Mrs. Brown, at what hour did you leave the house?"

"At ten minutes of twelve."

"It is now five minutes of one. The calamity must have come on just after you left the house. The few bruises that are apparent may have come from his last struggle to survive. Had you noticed anything out of the way in your husband's manner?"

"No, sir, not much. He was always a silent man."

The body was now examined and Dr. Park pronounced it a victim of a heart attack.

"Do you think I can go?" Carl asked Dr. Park.

"Yes. There is nothing to connect you with the sad event."

Carl gladly left the cottage, and it was only when he was a mile on his way that he remembered that he had not paid for his dinner, after all.

CHAPTER IX

A Plausible Stranger

Three days later found Carl still on his travels. It was his custom to obtain his meals at a cheap hotel, or, if none were met with, at a farmhouse, and to secure lodgings where he could, and on as favorable terms as possible. He realized the need of economy, and felt that he was practicing it. He had changed his ten-dollar bill the first day, for a five and several ones. These last were now spent, and the five-dollar bill alone remained to him. He had earned nothing, though everywhere he had been on the lookout for a job.

Toward the close of the last day he overtook a young man of twenty-five, who was traveling in the same direction.

"Good-afternoon," said the young man, sociably.

"Good-afternoon, sir."

"Where are you bound, may I ask?"

"To the next town."

"Fillmore?"

"Yes, if that is the name."

"So am I. Why shouldn't we travel together?"

"I have no objection," said Carl, who was glad of company.

"Are you in any business?"

"No, but I hope to find a place."

"Oh, a smart boy like you will soon find employment."

"I hope so, I am sure. I haven't much money left, and it is necessary I should do something."

"Just so. I am a New York salesman, but just now I am on my vacation—taking a pedestrian tour with knapsack and staff, as you see. The beauty of it is that my salary runs on just as if I were at my post, and will nearly pay all my traveling expenses."

"You are in luck. Besides you have a good place to go back to. There isn't any vacancy, is there? You couldn't take on a boy?" asked Carl, eagerly.

"Well, there might be a chance," said the young man, slowly. "You haven't any recommendations with you, have you?"

"No; I have never been employed."

"It doesn't matter. I will recommend you myself."

"You might be deceived in me," said Carl, smiling.

"I'll take the risk of that. I know a reliable boy when I see him."

"Thank you. What is the name of your firm?"

"F. Brandes & Co., commission merchants, Pearl Street. My own name is Chauncy Hubbard, at your service."

"I am Carl Crawford."

"That's a good name. I predict that we shall be great chums, if I manage to get you a place in our establishment."

"Is Mr. Brandes a good man to work for?"

"Yes, he is easy and good-natured. He is liberal to his clerks. What salary do you think I get?"

"I couldn't guess."

"Forty dollars a week, and I am only twenty-five. Went into the house at sixteen, and worked my way up."

"You have certainly done well," said Carl, respectfully.

"Well, I'm no slouch, if I do say it myself."

"I don't wonder your income pays the expenses of your vacation trip."

"It ought to, that's a fact, though I'm rather free handed and like to spend money. My prospects are pretty good in another direction. Old Fred Brandes has a handsome daughter, who thinks considerable of your humble servant."

"Do you think there is any chance of marrying her?" asked Carl, with interest.

"I think my chance is pretty good, as the girl won't look at anybody else."

"Is Mr. Brandes wealthy?"

"Yes, the old man's pretty well fixed, worth nearly half a million, I guess."

"Perhaps he will take you into the firm," suggested Carl.

"Very likely. That's what I'm working for."

"At any rate, you ought to save something out of your salary."

"I ought, but I haven't. The fact is, Carl," said Chauncy Hubbard, in a burst of confidence, "I have a great mind to make a confession to you."

"I shall feel flattered, I am sure," said Carl, politely.

"I have one great fault—I gamble."

"Do you?" said Carl, rather startled, for he had been brought up very properly to have a horror of gambling.

"Yes, I suppose it's in my blood. My father was a very rich man at one time, but he lost nearly all his fortune at the gambling table."

"That ought to have been a warning to you, I should think."

"It ought, and may be yet, for I am still a young man."

"Mr. Hubbard," said Carl, earnestly. "I feel rather diffident about advising you, for I am only a boy, but I should think you would give up such a dangerous habit."

"Say no more, Carl! You are a true friend. I will try to follow your advice. Give me your hand."

Carl did so, and felt a warm glow of pleasure at the thought that perhaps he had redeemed his companion from a fascinating vice.

"I really wish I had a sensible boy like you to be my constant companion. I should feel safer."

"Do you really have such a passion for gambling, then?"

"Yes; if at the hotel to-night I should see a party playing poker, I could not resist joining them. Odd, isn't it?"

"I am glad I have no such temptation."

"Yes, you are lucky. By the way, how much money have you about you?"

"Five dollars."

"Then you can do me a favor. I have a ten-dollar bill, which I need to get me home. Now, I would like to have you keep part of it for me till I go away in the morning. Give me your five, and I will hand you ten. Out of that you can pay my hotel bill and hand me the balance due me in the morning."

"If you really wish me to do so."

"Enough said. Here is the ten."

Carl took the bill, and gave Mr. Hubbard his five-dollar note.

"You are placing considerable confidence in me," he said.

"I am, it is true, but I have no fear of being deceived. You **are** a boy who naturally inspires confidence."

Carl thought Mr. Chauncey Hubbard a very agreeable and sensible fellow, and he felt flattered to think that the young man had chosen him as a guardian, so to speak.

"By the way, Carl, you haven't told me," said Hubbard, as they pursued their journey, "how a boy like yourself is forced to work his own way."

"I can tell you the reason very briefly—I have a stepmother."

"I understand. Is your father living?"

"Yes."

"But he thinks more of the stepmother than of you?"

"I am afraid he does."

"You have my sympathy, Carl. I will do all I can to help you. If you can only get a place in our establishment, 'you will be all right. Step by step you will rise, till you come to stand where I do.'"

"That would satisfy me. Has Mr. Brandes got another daughter?"

"No, there is only one."

"Then I shall have to be content with the forty dollars a week. If I ever get it, I will save half."

"I wish I could."

"You can if you try. Why, you might have two thousand dollars saved up now, if you had only begun to save in time."

"I have lost more than that at the gaming table. You will think me very foolish."

"Yes, I do," said Carl, frankly.

"You are right. But here we are almost at the village."

"Is there a good hotel?"

"Yes—the Fillmore. We will take adjoining rooms if you say so."

"Very well."

"And in the morning you will pay the bill?"

"Certainly."

The two travelers had a good supper, and retired early, both being fatigued with the journey. It was not till eight o'clock the next morning that Carl opened his eyes. He dressed hastily, and went down to breakfast. He was rather surprised not to see his companion of the day before.

"Has Mr. Hubbard come down yet?" he asked at the desk.

"Yes; he took an early breakfast, and went off by the first train."

"That is strange. I was to pay his bill."

"He paid it himself."

Carl did not know what to make of this. Had Hubbard forgotten that he had five dollars belonging to him? Fortunately, Carl had his city address, and could refund the money in New York.

"Very well! I will pay my own bill. How much is it?"

"A dollar and a quarter."

Carl took the ten-dollar bill from his wallet and tendered it to the clerk.

Instead of changing it at once, the clerk held it up to the light and examined it critically.

"I can't take that bill," he said abruptly.

"Why not?"

"Because it is counterfeit."

Carl turned pale, and the room seemed to whirl round. It was all the money he had.

CHAPTER X

The Counterfeit Bill

"Are you sure it is counterfeit?" asked Carl, very much disturbed.

"I am certain of it. I haven't been handling bank bills for ten years without being able to tell good money from bad. I'll trouble you for another bill."

"That's all the money I have," faltered Carl.

"Look here, young man," said the clerk, sternly, "you are trying a bold game, but it won't succeed."

"I am trying no game at all," said Carl, plucking up spirit. "I thought the bill was good."

"Where did you get it?"

"From the man who came with me last evening—Mr. Hubbard."

"The money he gave me was good."

"What did he give you?"

"A five-dollar bill."

"It was my five-dollar bill," said Carl, bitterly.

"Your story doesn't seem very probable," said the clerk, suspiciously. "How did he happen to get your money, and you his?"

"He told me that he would get to gambling, and wished me to take money enough to pay his bill here. He handed me the ten-dollar bill which you say is bad, and I gave him five in return. I think now he only wanted to get good money for bad."

"Your story may be true, or it may not," said the clerk, whose manner indicated incredulity. "That is nothing to me. All you have to do is to pay your hotel bill, and you can settle with Mr. Hubbard when you see him."

"But I have no other money," said Carl, desperately.

"Then I shall feel justified in ordering your arrest on a charge of passing, or trying to pass, counterfeit money."

"Don't do that, sir! I will see that you are paid out of the first money I earn."

"You think I am soft," said the clerk, contemptuously. "I have seen persons of your stripe before. I dare say, if you were searched, more counterfeit money would be found in your pockets."

"Search me, then!" cried Carl, indignantly. "I am perfectly willing that you should."

"Haven't you any relations who will pay your bill?"

"I have no one to call upon," answered Carl, soberly.

"Couldn't you let me work it out? I am ready to do any kind of work."

"Our list of workers is full," said the clerk, coldly.

Poor Carl! he felt that he was decidedly in a tight place. He had never before found himself unable to meet his bills, nor would he have been so placed now but for Hubbard's rascality. A dollar and a quarter seems a small sum, but if you are absolutely penniless it might as well be a thousand. Suppose he should be arrested and the story got into the papers? How his stepmother would exult in the record of his disgrace! He could anticipate what she would say. Peter, too, would rejoice, and between them both his father would be persuaded that he was thoroughly unprincipled.

"What have you got in your valise?" asked the clerk.

"Only some underclothing. If there were anything of any value I would cheerfully leave it as security. Wait a minute, though," he said, with a sudden thought. "Here is a gold pencil! It is worth five dollars; at any rate it cost more than that. I can place that in your hands."

"Let me see it."

Carl handed the clerk a neat gold pencil, on which his name was inscribed. It was evidently of good quality, and found favor with the clerk.

"I'll give you a dollar and a quarter for the pencil," he said, "and call it square."

"I wouldn't like to sell it," said Carl.

"You won't get any more for it."

"I wasn't thinking of that; but it was given me by my mother, who is now dead. I wouldn't like to part with anything that she gave me."

"You would prefer to get off scot-free, I suppose," retorted the clerk, with a sneer.

"No; I am willing to leave it in your hands, but I should like the privilege of redeeming it when I have the money."

"Very well," said the clerk, who reflected that in all probability Carl would never come back for it. "I'll take it on those conditions."

Carl passed over the pencil with a sigh. He didn't like to part with it, even for a short time, but there seemed no help for it.

"All right. I will mark you paid."

Carl left the hotel, satchel in hand, and as he passed out into the street, reflected with a sinking heart that he was now quite penniless. Where was he to get his dinner, and how was he to provide himself with a lodging that night? At present he was not hungry, having eaten a hearty breakfast at the hotel, but by one o'clock he would feel the need of food. He began to ask himself if, after all, he had not been unwise in leaving home, no matter how badly he had been treated by his stepmother. There, at least, he was certain of living comfortably. Now he was in danger of starvation, and on two occasions already he had incurred suspicion, once of being concerned in a murder, and just now of passing counterfeit money. Ought he to have submitted, and so avoided all these perils?

"No!" he finally decided; "I won't give up the ship yet. I am about as badly off as I can be; I am without a cent, and don't know where my next meal is to come from. But my luck may turn—it must turn—it has turned!" he exclaimed with energy, as his wandering glance suddenly fell upon a silver quarter of a dollar, nearly covered up with the dust of the street. "That shall prove a good omen!"

He stooped over and picked up the coin, which he put in his vest pocket.

It was wonderful how the possession of this small sum of money restored his courage and raised his spirits. He was sure of a dinner now, at all events. It looked as if Providence was smiling on him.

Two miles farther on Carl overtook a boy of about his own age trudging along the road with a rake over his shoulder. He wore overalls, and was evidently a farmer's boy.

"Good-day!" said Carl, pleasantly, noticing that the boy regarded him with interest.

"Good-day!" returned the country lad, rather bashfully.

"Can you tell me if there is any place near where I can buy some dinner?"

"There ain't no tavern, if that's what you mean. I'm goin' home to dinner myself."

"Where do you live?"

"Over yonder."

He pointed to a farmhouse about a dozen rods away.

"Do you think your mother would give me some dinner?"

"I guess she would. Mam's real accommodatin'."

"Will you ask her?"

"Yes; just come along of me."

He turned into the yard, and followed a narrow path to the back door.

"I'll stay here while you ask," said Carl.

The boy entered the house, and came out after a brief absence.

"Mam says you're to come in," he said.

Carl, glad at heart, and feeling quite prepared to eat fifty cents' worth of dinner, followed the boy inside.

A pleasant-looking, matronly woman, plainly but neatly attired, came forward to greet him.

"Nat says you would like to get some dinner," she said.

"Yes," answered Carl. "I hope you'll excuse my applying to you, but your son tells me there is no hotel nearby."

"The nearest one is three miles away."

"I don't think I can hold out so long," said Carl, smiling.

"Sit right down with Nat," said the farmer's wife, hospitably.

"Mr. Sweetser won't be home for half an hour. We've got enough, such as it is."

Evidently Mrs. Sweetser was a good cook. The dinner consisted of boiled mutton, with several kinds of vegetables. A cup of tea and two kinds of pie followed.

It was hard to tell which of the two boys did fuller justice to the meal. Nat had the usual appetite of a healthy farm boy, and Carl, in spite of his recent anxieties, and narrow escape from serious peril, did not allow himself to fall behind.

"Your mother's a fine cook!" said Carl, between two mouthfuls.

"Ain't she, though?" answered Nat, his mouth full of pie.

When Carl rose from the table he feared that he had eaten more than his little stock of money would pay for.

"How much will it be, Mrs. Sweetser?" he asked.

"Oh, you're welcome to all you've had," said the good woman, cheerily. "It's a plain farmer's fare."

"I never tasted a better dinner," said Carl.

Mrs. Sweetser seemed pleased with the compliment to her cooking.

"Come again when you are passing this way," she said. "You

will always be welcome to a dinner."

Carl thanked her heartily, and pressed on his way. Two hours later, at a lonely point of the road, an ill-looking tramp, who had been reclining along by the wayside, jumped up and addressed him in a menacing tone:

"Young feller shell over **all the** money you've got, or I'll hurt you! I'm hard up, and I won't stand no nonsense."

Carl started and looked into the face of the tramp. It seemed to him that he had never seen a man more ill-favored, or villianous looking.

CHAPTER XI

The Archery Prize

Situated as he was, it seemed, on second thought, rather a joke to Carl to be attacked by a robber. He had but twenty-five cents in good money about him, and that he had just picked up by the merest chance.

"Do I look like a banker?" he asked, humorously. "Why do you want to rob a boy?"

"The way you're toggged out, you must have something," growled the tramp, "and I haven't got a penny."

"Your business doesn't seem to pay, then?"

"Don't you make fun of me, or I'll wring your neck! Just hand over your money and be quick about it! I haven't time to stand fooling here all day."

A bright idea came to Carl. He couldn't spare the silver coin, which constituted all his available wealth, but he still had the counterfeit note.

"You won't take all my money, will you?" he said, earnestly.

"How much have you got?" asked the tramp, pricking up his ears.

Carl, with apparent reluctance, drew out the ten-dollar bill. The tramp's face lighted up.

"Is your name Vanderbilt?" he asked. "I didn't expect to make such a haul."

"Can't you give me back a dollar out of it? I don't want to lose all I have."

"I haven't got a cent. You'll have to wait till we meet again. So long, boy! You've helped me out of a scrape."

"Or into one," thought Carl.

The tramp straightened up, buttoned his dilapidated coat, and walked off with the consciousness of being a capitalist.

Carl watched him with a smile.

"I hope I won't meet him after he has discovered that the bill is counterfeit," he said to himself.

He congratulated himself upon being still **the** possessor of twenty-five cents in silver. It was not much, **but** it seemed a great deal better than being penniless. A week before he would have thought it impossible that such a paltry sum would have made him feel comfortable, but he had passed through a great deal since then.

About the middle of the afternoon he came to a field, in which something appeared to be going on. Some forty or fifty young persons, boys and girls, were walking about the grass, and seemed to be preparing for some event.

Carl stopped to rest and look on.

"What's going on here?" he asked of a boy who was sitting on the fence.

"It's a meeting of the athletic association," said the boy.

"What are they doing?"

"They try for prizes in jumping, vaulting, archery, and so on."

This interested Carl, who excelled in all manly exercises.

"I suppose I may stay and look on?" he said, inquiringly.

"Why, of course. Jump over the fence and I'll go round with you."

It seemed pleasant to Carl to associate once more with boys of his own age. Thrown unexpectedly upon his own resources, he had almost forgotten that he was a boy. Face to face with a cold and unsympathizing world, he seemed to himself twenty-five at least.

"Those who wish to compete for the archery prize will come forward," announced Robert Gardiner, a young man of nineteen, who, as Carl learned, was the president of the association. "You all understand the conditions. The entrance fee to competitors is ten cents. The prize to the most successful archer is one dollar."

Several boys came forward and paid the entrance fee.

"Would you like to compete?" asked Edward Downie, the boy whose acquaintance Carl had made.

"I am an outsider," said Carl. "I don't belong to the association."

"I'll speak to the president if you like."

"I don't want to intrude."

"It wouldn't be considered an intrusion. You pay the entrance fee and take your chances."

Edward went to the president and spoke to him in a low voice. The result was that he advanced to Carl, and said, courteously:

"If you would like to enter into our games, you are quite at liberty to do so."

"Thank you," responded Carl. "I have had a little practice in archery, and will enter my name for that prize."

He paid over his quarter and received back **fifteen** cents in change. It seemed rather an imprudent outlay, considering his small capital; but he had good hopes of carrying off the prize, and that would be a great lift for him. Seven boys entered besides Carl. The first was Victor Russel, a lad of fourteen, whose arrow went three feet above the mark.

"The prize is mine if none of you do better than that," laughed Victor, good-naturedly.

"I hope not, for the credit of the club," said the president. "Mr. Crawford, will you shoot next?"

"I would prefer to be the last," said Carl, modestly.

"John Livermore, your turn now."

John came a little nearer than his predecessor, but did not distinguish himself.

"If that is a specimen of the skill of the clubmen," thought Carl, "my chance is a good one."

Next came Frank Stockton, whose arrow struck only three inches from the center of the target.

"Good for Fred!" cried Edward Downie. "Just wait till you see me shoot!"

"Are you a dangerous rival?" asked Carl, smiling.

"I can hit a barn door if I am only near enough," replied Edward.

"Edward Downie!" called the president.

Edward took his bow and advanced to the proper place, **ber-**

it, and the arrow sped on its way.

There was murmur of surprise when his arrow struck only an inch to the right of the center. No one was more amazed than Edward himself, for he was accounted far from skillful. It was indeed a lucky accident.

"What do you say to that?" asked Edward, triumphantly.

"I think the prize is yours. I had no idea you could shoot like that," said Carl.

"Nor I," rejoined Edward, laughing.

"Carl Crawford!" called the president.

Carl took his position, and bent his bow with the greatest care. He exercised unusual deliberation, for success meant more to him than to any of the others. A dollar to him in his present circumstances would be a small fortune, while the loss of even ten cents would be sensibly felt. His heart throbbed with excitement as he let the arrow speed on its mission. His unusual deliberation, and the fact that he was a stranger, excited strong interest, and all eyes followed the arrow with eager attentiveness.

There was a sudden shout of irrepressible excitement.

Carl's arrow had struck the bull's-eye and the prize was his.

"Christopher!" exclaimed Edward Downie, "you've beaten me, after all!"

"I'm almost sorry," said Carl, apologetically, but the light in his eyes hardly bore out the statement.

"Never mind. Everybody would have called it a fluke if I had won," said Edward. "I expect to get the prize for the long jump. I am good at that."

"So am I, but I won't compete; I will leave it to you."

"No, no. I want it to be fair."

Carl accordingly entered his name. He made the **second best** jump, but Edward exceeded him by a couple of inches, and the prize was adjudged to him.

"I have my revenge," he said, smiling. "I am glad I won, for it wouldn't have been to the credit of the club to have an outsider carry off two prizes."

"I am perfectly satisfied," said Carl; "I ought to be, for I didn't expect to carry off any."

Carl decided not to compete for any other prize. He had invested twenty cents and got back a dollar, which left him a profit of eighty cents. This, with his original quarter, made him the possessor of a dollar and five cents.

"My luck seems to have turned," he said to himself, and the thought gave him fresh courage.

It was five o'clock when the games were over, and Carl prepared to start again on his journey.

"Where are you going to take supper?" asked Downie.

"I—don't—know."

"Come home with me. If you are in no hurry, you may as well stay overnight, and go on in the morning."

"Are you sure it won't inconvenience you?"

"Not at all."

"Then I will accept with thanks."

CHAPTER XII.

An Odd Acquaintance.

After breakfast the next morning Carl started again on his way. His new friend, Edward Downie, accompanied him for a

mile, having an errand at that distance.

"I wish you luck, Carl," he said, earnestly. "When you come this way again, be sure to stop in and see me."

"I will certainly do so, but I hope I may find employment."

"At any rate," thought Carl, as he resumed his journey alone, "I am better off than I was yesterday morning. Then I had but twenty-five cents; now I have a dollar."

This was satisfactory as far as it went, but Carl was sensible that he was making no progress in his plan of earning a living. He was simply living from hand to mouth, and but for good luck he would have had to go hungry, and perhaps have been obliged to sleep out. What he wanted was employment.

It was ten o'clock when, looking along the road, his curiosity was excited by a man of very unusual figure a few rods in advance of him. He looked no taller than a boy of ten; but his frame was large, his shoulders broad, and his arms were of unusual length. He might properly be called a dwarf.

"I am glad I am not so small as that," thought Carl. "I am richer than he in having a good figure. I should not like to excite attention wherever I go by being unusually large or unusually small."

Some boys would have felt inclined to laugh at the queer figure, but Carl had too much good feeling. His curiosity certainly was aroused, and he thought he would like to get acquainted with the little man, whose garments of fine texture showed that, though short in stature, he was probably long in purse. He didn't quite know how to pave the way for an acquaintance, but circumstances favored him.

The little man drew out a handkerchief from the side pocket of his overcoat. With it fluttered out a bank bill, which fell to the ground apparently unobserved by the owner.

Carl hurried on, and, picking up the bill, said to the small stranger as he touched his arm: "Here is some money you just dropped, sir."

The little man turned round and smiled pleasantly.

"Thank you. Are you sure it is mine?"

"Yes, sir; it came out with your handkerchief."

"Let me see. So it is mine. I was very careless to put it loose in my pocket."

"You were rather careless, sir."

"Of what denomination is it?"

"It is a two-dollar note."

"If you had been a poor boy," said the little man, eying Carl keenly, "you might have been tempted to keep it. I might not have known."

Carl smiled.

"What makes you think I am not a poor boy?" he said.

"You are well dressed."

"That is true; but all the money I have is a dollar and five cents."

"You know where to get more? You have a good home?"

"I have a home, but now I am thrown on my own exertions," said Carl, soberly.

"Dear me! That is bad! If I were better acquainted I might ask more particularly how this happens. Are you an orphan?"

"No, sir; my father is living."

"And your mother is dead?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is your father a poor man?"

"No, sir; he is moderately rich."

"Yet you have to fight your own way?"

"Yes, sir. I have a stepmother."

"I see. Are you sure you are not unreasonably prejudiced against your stepmother? All stepmothers are not bad or unkind."

"I know that, sir."

"Yours is, I presume?"

"You can judge for yourself."

Carl recited some incidents in his experience with his stepmother. The stranger listened with evident interest.

"I am not in general in favor of boys leaving home except on extreme provocation," he said, after a pause; "but in your case, as your father seems to take part against you, I think you may be justified, especially as, at your age, you have a fair chance of making your own living."

"I am glad you think that, sir. I have begun to wonder whether I have not acted rashly."

"In undertaking to support yourself?"

"Yes, sir."

"How old are you?"

"Sixteen."

"At fourteen I was obliged to undertake what you have before you."

"To support yourself."

"Yes; I was left an orphan at fourteen, with no money left me by my poor father, and no relatives who could help me."

"How did you make out, sir?" asked Carl, feeling very much interested.

"I sold papers for awhile—in Newark, New Jersey—then I got a place at three dollars a week, out of which I had to pay for board, lodging and clothes. Well, I won't go through my history. I will only say that whatever I did I did as well as I could. I am now a man of middle age, and I am moderately wealthy."

"I am much encouraged by what you tell me, sir."

"Perhaps you don't understand what a hard struggle I had. More than once I have had to go to bed hungry. Sometimes I have had to sleep out, but one mustn't be afraid to rough it a little when he is young. I shouldn't like to sleep out now, or go to bed without my supper," and the little man laughed softly.

"Yes, sir; I expect to rough it, but if I could only get a situation, at no matter what income, I should feel encouraged."

"You have earned no money yet?"

"Yes, sir; I earned a dollar yesterday."

"At what kind of work?"

"Archery."

The little man looked surprised.

"Is that business?" he asked, curiously.

"I'll explain how it was," and Carl told him about the contest.

"So you hit the mark?" said the little man, significantly.

Somehow there was something in the little man's tone that put new courage into Carl, and excited him to fresh effort.

"I wonder, sir," he said, after a pause, "that you should be walking when you can well afford to ride."

The little man smiled.

"It is by advice of my physician," he said. "He tells me I am getting too stout, and ought to take more or less exercise in the open air. So I am trying to follow his advice."

"Are you in business here, sir?"

"At a large town six miles distant. I may not walk all the way there, but I have a place to call at near by, and thought I would avail myself of the good chance offered to take a little exercise. I feel repaid. I have made a pleasant acquaintance."

"Thank you, sir."

"There is my card," and the little man took out a business card, reading thus:

HENRY JENNINGS,
FURNITURE WAREHOUSE,
MILFORD.

"I manufacture my furniture in the country," he continued, "but I ship it by special arrangements to a house in New York in which I am also interested."

"Yes, sir, I see. Do you employ many persons in your establishment?"

"About thirty."

"Do you think you could make room for me?"

"Do you think you would like the business?"

"I am prepared to like any business in which I can make a living."

"That is right. That is the way to look at it. Let me think."

For two minutes Mr. Jennings seemed to be plunged in thought. Then he turned and smiled encouragingly.

"You can come home with me," he said, "and I will consider the matter."

"Thank you, sir," said Carl gladly.

"I have got to make a call at the next house, not on business, though. There is an old schoolmate lying there sick. I am afraid he is rather poor, too. You can walk on slowly, and I will overtake you in a few minutes."

"Thank you, sir."

"After walking half a mile, if I have not overtaken you, you may sit down under a tree and wait for me."

"All right, sir."

"Before I leave you I will tell you a secret."

"What is it, sir?"

"The two dollars you picked up I dropped on purpose."

"On purpose?" asked Carl, in amazement.

"Yes; I wanted to try you, to see if you were honest."

"Then you had noticed me?"

"Yes. I liked your appearance, but I wanted to test you."

CHAPTER XIII

An Unequal Contest.

Carl walked on slowly. He felt encouraged by the prospect of work, for he was sure that Mr. Jennings would make a place for him, if possible.

"He evidently is a kind-hearted man," Carl reflected. "Besides, he has been poor himself, and he can sympathize with me. The wages may be small, but I won't mind that, if I can only support myself economically, and get on."

To most boys brought up in comfort, not to say luxury, the prospect of working hard for small pay would not have seemed inviting. But Carl was essentially manly, and had sensible ideas about labor. It was not sacrifice or humiliation to him to become a working boy, for he had never considered himself

superior to working boys, as many boys in his position would have done.

He walked on in a leisurely manner, and at the end of ten minutes thought he had better sit down and wait for Mr. Jennings. But he was destined to receive a shock. There, under the tree which seemed to offer the most inviting shelter, reclined a figure only too well known.

It was the tramp who the day before had compelled him to surrender the ten-dollar bill.

The ill-looking fellow glanced up, and when his gaze rested upon Carl, his face beamed with savage joy.

"So it's you, is it?" he said, rising from his seat.

"Yes," answered Carl, doubtfully.

"Do you remember me?"

"Yes."

"I have cause to remember you, my chicken. That was a mean trick you played upon me," and he nodded his head significantly.

"I should think it was you that played the trick on me."

"How do you make that out?" growled the tramp.

"You took my money."

"So I did, and much good it did me."

Carl was silent.

"You know why, don't you?"

Carl might have denied that he knew the character of the bill which was stolen from him, but I am glad to say that it would have come from him with a very ill grace, for he was accustomed to tell the truth under all circumstances.

"You knew that the bill was counterfeit, didn't you?" demanded the tramp, fiercely.

"I was told so at the hotel where I offered it in payment for my bill."

"Yet you passed it to me!"

"I didn't pass it to you. You took it from me," retorted Carl, with spirit.

"That makes no difference."

"I think it does. I wouldn't have offered it to anyone in payment of an honest bill."

"Humph! you thought because I was poor and unfortunate you could pass it off to me!"

This seemed so grotesque that Carl found it difficult not to laugh.

"Do you know it nearly got me in trouble?" went on the tramp.

"How was that?"

"I stopped at the baker's to get a lunch. When I got through I offered the bill. The old Dutchman put on his spectacles, and he looked first at the bill, then at me. Then he threatened to have me arrested of passing bad money. I told him I'd go out in the back yard and settle it with him. I tell you, boy, I'd have knocked him out in one round, and he knew it, so he bade me gone and never darken his door again. Where did you get it?"

"It was passed on me by a man I was traveling with."

"How much other money have you got?" asked the tramp.

"Very little."

"Give it to me, whatever it is."

This was a little too much for Carl's patience.

"I have no money to spare," he said, shortly.

"Say that over again!" said the tramp, menacingly.

"If you don't understand me, I will. I have no money to

spare."

"You'll spare it to me, I reckon."

"Look here," said Carl, slowly backing. "You've robbed me of ten dollars. You'll have to be satisfied with that."

"It was no good. It might have sent me to prison. If I was nicely dressed I might pass it, but when a chap like me offers a ten-dollar bill it's sure to be looked at sharply. I haven't a cent, and I'll trouble you to hand over all you've got."

"Why don't you work for a living? You are a strong able-bodied man."

"You'll find I am if you give me any more of your palaver."

Carl saw that the time of negotiation was past, and that active hostilities were about to commence. Accordingly he turned and ran, not forward but in the reverse direction, hoping in his way to meet with Mr. Jennings.

"Ah, that's your game, is it?" growled the tramp. "You needn't expect to escape, for I'll overhaul you in two minutes."

So Carl ran, and his rough acquaintance ran after him.

It could hardly be expected that a boy of sixteen, though stout and strong, could get away from a tall, powerful man like the tramp.

Looking back over his shoulder, Carl saw the tramp was but three feet behind, and almost able to lay hand upon his shoulder.

He dodged dexterously, and in trying to do the same the tramp nearly fell to the ground. Naturally, this did not sweeten his temper.

"I'll half murder you when I get hold of you," he growled, in a tone that bodied ill for Carl.

The latter began to pant, and felt that he could not hold out much longer. Should he surrender at discretion?

"If someone would only come along," was his inward aspiration. "This man will take my money and beat me, too."

As if to reply to his fervent prayer the small figure of Mr. Jennings appeared suddenly, rounding a curve in the road.

"Save me, save me, Mr. Jennings!" cried Carl, running up to the little man for protection.

"What is the matter? Who is this fellow?" asked Mr. Jennings, in a deep voice for so small a man.

"That tramp wants to rob me."

"Don't trouble yourself! He won't do it," said Jennings calmly.

CHAPTER XIV.

Carl Arrives In Milford.

The tramp stopped alert, and eyed Carl's small defender, first with curious surprise, and then with derision.

"Out of my way, you midget!" he cried, "or I'll hurt you."

"Try it!" said the little man, showing no sign of fear.

"Why, you're no bigger than a kid. I can upset you with one finger."

He advanced contemptuously, and laid his hand on the shoulder of the dwarf. In an instant Jennings had swung his flail-like arms, and before the tramp understood what was happening he was lying flat on his back, as much to Carl's amazement as his own.

He leaped to his feet with an execration, and advanced again to the attack. To be upset by such a pigmy was the height of mortification.

"I'm going to crush you, you mannikin!" he threatened.

Jennings put himself on guard. Like many small men, he was very powerful, as his broad shoulders and sinewy arms would have made evident to a teacher of gymnastics. He clearly understood that his opponent was in deadly earnest, and he put out all the strength which he possessed. The result was that his large-framed antagonist went down once more, striking his head with a force that nearly stunned him.

It so happened that at this juncture reinforcements arrived. A sheriff and his deputy drove up in an open buggy, and, on witnessing the encounter, halted their carriage and sprang to the ground.

"What is the matter, Mr. Jennings?" asked the sheriff, respectfully, for the little man was a person of importance in that vicinity.

"That gentleman is trying to extort a forced loan, Mr. Cunningham."

"Ha! a footpad?"

"Yes."

The sheriff sprang to the side of the tramp, who was trying to rise, and in a trice his wrists were confined by handcuffs.

"I think I know you, Mike Frost," he said. "You are up to your old tricks. When did you come out of Sing Sing?"

"Three weeks since," answered the tramp, sullenly.

"They want you back there. Come along with me!"

He was assisted into the buggy, and spent that night in the lockup.

"Did he take anything from you, Carl?" asked Mr. Jennings.

"No, sir; but I was in considerable danger. How strong you are!" he added, admiringly.

"Strength isn't always according to size!" said the little man, quietly. "Nature gave me a powerful, though small, frame, and I have increased my strength by gymnastic exercise."

Mr. Jennings did not show the least excitement after his desperate contest. He had attended to it as a matter of business, and when over he suffered it to pass out of his mind. He took out his watch and noted the time.

"It is later than I thought," he said. "I think I shall have to give up my plan of walking the rest of the way."

"Then I shall be left alone," thought Carl regretfully.

Just then a man overtook them in a carriage.

He greeted Mr. Jennings respectfully.

"Are you out for a long walk?" he said.

"Yes, but I find time is passing too rapidly with me. Are you going to Milford?"

"Yes, sir."

"Can you take two passengers?"

"You and the boy?"

"Yes; of course I will see that you don't lose by it."

"I ought not to charge you anything, Mr. Jennings. Several times you have done me favors."

"And I hope to again, but this is business. If a dollar will pay you, the boy and I will ride with you."

"It will be so much gain, as I don't go out of my way."

"You can take the back seat, Carl," said Mr. Jennings. "I will sit with Mr. Leach."

They were soon seated and on their way.

"Relative of yours, Mr. Jennings?" asked Leach, with a backward glance at Carl.

Like most country folks, he was curious about people. Those who live in the cities meet too many of their kind to feel an interest in strangers.

"No; a young friend," answered Jennings, briefly.

"Goin' to visit you?"

"I think he will stay with me for a time."

Then the conversation touched upon Milford matters in which at present Carl was not interested.

After his fatiguing walk our hero enjoyed the sensation of riding. The road was a pleasant one, the day was bright with sunshine and the air vocal with the songs of birds. For a time houses were met at rare intervals, but after a while it became evident that they were approaching a town of considerable size.

"Is this Milford, Mr. Jennings?" asked Carl.

"Yes," answered the little man, turning with a pleasant smile.

"How large is it?"

"I think there are twelve thousand inhabitants. It is what Western people would call a 'right smart place.' It has been my home for twenty years, and I am much attached to it."

"And it to you, Mr. Jennings," put in the driver.

"That is pleasant to hear," said Jennings, with a smile.

"It is true. There are few people here whom you have not befriended."

"That is what we are here for, is it not?"

"I wish all were of your opinion. Why, Mr. Jennings, when we get a city charter I think I know who will be the first mayor."

"Not I, Mr. Leach. My own business is all I can well attend to. Thank you for your compliment, though. Carl, do you see yonder building?"

He pointed to a three-story structure, a frame building, occupying a prominent position.

"Yes, sir."

"That is my manufactory. What do you think of it?"

"I shouldn't think a town of this size would require so large an establishment," answered Carl.

Mr. Jennings laughed.

"You are right," he said. "If I depended on Milford trade, a very small building would be sufficient. My trade is outside. I supply many dealers in New York City and at the West. My retail trade is small. If any of my neighbors want furniture they naturally come to me, and I favor them as to price out of friendly feeling, but I am a manufacturer and wholesale dealer."

"I see, sir."

"Shall I take you to your house, Mr. Jennings?" asked Leach.

"Yes, if you please."

Leach drove on till he reached a two-story building of Quaker-like simplicity, but with a large, pleasant yard in front, with here and there a bed of flowers. Here he stopped his horse.

"We have reached our destination, Carl," said Mr. Jennings. "You are active. Jump out and I will follow."

Carl needed no second invitation. He sprang from the carriage and went forward to help Mr. Jennings out.

"No, thank you, Carl," said the little man. "I am more active than you think. Here we are!"

He descended nimbly to the ground, and, drawing a one-dollar bill from his pocket, handed it to the driver.

"I don't like to take it, Mr. Jennings," said Mr. Leach.

"Why not? The laborer is worthy of his hire. Now, Carl, let us go into the house."

CHAPTER XV.

Mr. Jennings At Home.

Mr. Jennings did not need to open the door. He had scarcely set foot on the front step when it was opened from inside, and Carl found a fresh surprise in store for him. A woman, apparently six feet in height, stood on the threshold. Her figure was spare and ungainly, and her face singularly homely, but the absence of beauty was partially made up by a kindly expression. She looked with some surprise at Carl.

"This is a young friend of mine, Hannah," said her master. "Welcome him for my sake."

"I am glad to see you," said Hannah, in a voice that was another amazement. It was deeper than that of most men.

As she spoke, she held out a large masculine hand, which Carl took, as seemed to be expected.

"Thank you," said Carl.

"What am I to call you?" asked Hannah.

"Carl Crawford."

"That's a strange name."

"It is not common, I believe."

"You two will get acquainted by and by," said Mr. Jennings.

"The most interesting question at present is, when will dinner be ready?"

"In ten minutes," answered Hannah, promptly.

"Carl and I are both famished. We have had considerable exercise," here he nodded at Carl with a comical look, and Carl understood that he referred in part to his contest with the tramp.

Hannah disappeared into the kitchen, and Mr. Jennings said: "Come upstairs, Carl. I will show you your room."

Up an old-fashioned stairway Carl followed his host, and the latter opened the door of a side room on the first landing. It was not large, but was neat and comfortable. There was a cottage bedstead, a washstand, a small bureau and a couple of chairs.

"I hope you will come to feel at home here," said Mr. Jennings, kindly.

"Thank you, sir. I am sure I shall," Carl responded gratefully.

"There are some nails to hang your clothing on," went on Mr. Jennings, and then he stopped short, for it was clear that Carl's small gripsack could not contain an extra suit, and he felt delicate at calling up in the boy's mind the thought of his poverty.

"Thank you sir," said Carl. "I left my trunk at the house of a friend, and if you should succeed in finding me a place I will send for it."

"That is well!" returned Mr. Jennings, looking relieved. "Now I will leave you for a few moments. You will find water and towels, in case you wish to wash before dinner."

Carl was glad of the opportunity. He was particular about his personal appearance, and he felt hot and dusty. He bathed his face and hands, carefully dusted his suit, brushed his hair, and was ready to descend when he heard the tinkling of a small bell at the foot of the front stairs.

He readily found his way into the neat dining room at the rear of the parlor. Mr. Jennings sat at the head of the table, a little giant, diminutive in stature, but with broad shoulders, a large head, and a powerful frame. Opposite him sat Hannah, tall, stiff and upright as a grenadier. She formed a strange contrast to her employer.

"I wonder what made him hire such a tall woman?" thought Carl. "Being so small himself, her size makes him look smaller."

There was a chair at one side, placed for Carl.

"Sit down there, Carl," said Mr. Jennings. "I won't keep you waiting any longer than I can help. What have you given us to-day, Hannah?"

"Roast beef," answered Hannah, in her deep tones.

"There is nothing better."

The host cut off a liberal slice for Carl, and passed the plate on to Hannah, who supplied potatoes, peas and squash. Carl's mouth fairly watered as he watched the hospitable preparations for his refreshment.

"I never trouble myself about what we are to have on the table," said Mr. Jennings. "Hannah always sees to that. She knows just what I want. She is a capital cook, too, Hannah is."

Hannah looked pleased at this compliment.

"You are easily pleased, master," she said.

"I should be hard to suit if I were not pleased with your cooking. You don't know so well Carl's taste, but if there is anything he likes particularly he can tell you."

"You are very kind, sir," said Carl.

"There are not many men who would treat a poor boy so considerately," he thought. "He makes me an honored guest."

When dinner was over, Mr. Jennings invited Carl to accompany him on a walk. They passed along the principal street, nearly every person they met gave the little man a cordial greeting.

"He seems to be very popular," thought Carl.

At length they reached the manufactory. Mr. Jennings went into the office, followed by Carl.

A slender, dark-complexioned man, about thirty-five years of age, sat on a stool at a high desk. He was evidently a bookkeeper.

"Any letters, Mr. Gibbon?" asked Mr. Jennings.

"Yes, sir; here are four."

"Where are they from?"

"From New York, Chicago, Pittsburg and New Haven."

"What do they relate to?"

"Orders. I have handed them to Mr. Potter."

Potter, as Carl afterwards learned, was superintendent of the manufactory, and had full charge of practical details.

"Is there anything requiring my personal attention?"

"No, sir; I don't think so."

"By the way, Mr. Gibbon, let me introduce you to a young friend of mine—Carl Crawford."

The bookkeeper rapidly scanned Carl's face and figure. It seemed to Carl that the scrutiny was not a friendly one.

"I am glad to see you," said Mr. Gibbon, coldly.

"Thank you, sir."

"By the way, Mr. Jennings," said the bookkeeper, "I have a favor to ask you."

"Go on, Mr. Gibbon," rejoined his employer, in a cordial tone.

"Two months since you gave my nephew, Leonard Craig, a place in the factory."

"Yes; I remember."

"I don't think the work agrees with him."

"He seemed a strong, healthy boy."

"He has never been used to confinement, and it affects him unpleasantly."

"Does he wish to resign his place?"

"I have been wondering whether you would not be willing to transfer him to the office. I could send him on errands, to the post office, and make him useful in various ways."

"I had not supposed an office boy was needed. Still, if you desire it, I will try your nephew in the place."

"Thank you, sir."

"I am bound to tell you, however, that his present place is a better one. He is learning trade, which, if he masters it, will always give him a livelihood. I learned a trade, and owe all I have to that."

"True, Mr. Jennings, but there are other ways of earning a living."

"Certainly."

"And I thought of giving Leonard evening instruction in bookkeeping."

"That alters the case. Good bookkeepers are always in demand. I have no objection to your trying to experiment."

"Thank you, sir."

"Have you mentioned the matter to your nephew?"

"I just suggested that I would ask you, but could not say what answer you would give."

"It would have been better not to mention the matter at all till you could tell him definitely that he could change his place."

"I don't know but you are right, sir. However, it is all right now."

"Now, Carl," said Mr. Jennings, "I will take you into the workroom."

CHAPTER XVI.

Carl Gets A Place.

"I suppose that is the bookkeeper," said Carl.

"Yes. He has been with me three years. He understands his business well. You heard what he said about his nephew?"

"Yes, sir."

"It is his sister's son—a boy of about your own age. I think he is making a mistake in leaving the factory, and going into the office. He will have little to do, and that not of a character to give him knowledge of business."

"Still, if he takes lessons in bookkeeping—"

Mr. Jennings smiled.

"The boy will never make a bookkeeper," he said. "His reason for desiring the change is because he is indolent. The world has no room for lazy people."

"I wonder, sir, that you have had a chance to find him out."

"Little things betray a boy's nature, or a man's, for that matter. When I visited the workroom I have noticed Leonard, and formed my conclusions. He is not a boy whom I would select for my service, but I have taken him as a favor to his uncle. I presume he is without means, and it is desirable that he should pay his uncle something on return for the home which he gives him."

"How much do you pay him, sir, if it is not a secret?"

"Oh, no; he receives five dollars a week to begin with. I will pay him the same in the office. And that remains in the factory. Would you like to take Leonard's place in the factory? Would you like to take Leonard's place?"

"Yes, sir, if you think I would do."

"I feel quite sure of it. Have you ever done any manual labor?"

"No, sir."

"I suppose you have always been to school."

"Yes, sir."

"You are a gentleman's son," proceeded Mr. Jennings, eyeing Carl attentively. "How will it suit you to become a working boy?"

"I shall like it," answered Carl, promptly.

"Don't be too sure! You can tell better after a week in the factory. Those in my employ work ten hours a day. Leonard Craig doesn't like it."

"All I ask, Mr. Jennings, is that you give me a trial."

"That is fair," responded the little man, looking pleased. "I will tell you now that, not knowing of any vacancy in the factory, I had intended to give you the place in the office which Mr. Gibbon has asked for his nephew. It would have been a good deal easier work."

"I shall be quite satisfied to take my place in the factory."

"Come in, then, and see your future scene of employment."

They entered a large room, occupying nearly an entire floor of the building. Part of the space was filled by machinery. The number employed Carl estimated roughly at twenty-five.

Quite near the door was a boy, who bore some personal resemblance to the bookkeeper. Carl concluded that it must be Leonard Craig. The boy looked round as Mr. Jennings entered, and eyed Carl sharply.

"How are you getting on, Leonard?" Mr. Jennings asked.

"Pretty well, sir; but the machinery makes my head ache."

"Your uncle tells me that your employment does not agree with you."

"No, sir; I don't think it does."

"He would like to have you in the office with him. Would you like it, also?"

"Yes, sir," answered Leonard, eagerly.

"Very well. You may report for duty at the office tomorrow morning. This boy will take your place here."

Leonard eyed Carl curiously, not cordially.

"I hope you'll like it," he said.

"I think I shall."

"You two boys must get acquainted," said Mr. Jennings. "Leonard, this is Carl Crawford."

"Glad to know you," said Leonard, coldly.

"I don't think I shall like that boy," thought Carl, as he followed Mr. Jennings to another part of the room.

CHAPTER XVII

Carl Enters The Factory

When they left the factory Mr. Jennings said, with a smile:

"Now you are one of us, Carl. To-morrow you begin work."

"I am glad of it, sir."

"You don't ask what salary you are to get."

"I am willing to leave that to you."

"Suppose we say two dollars a week and board—to begin with."

"That is better than I expected. But where am I to board?"

"At my house, for the present, if that will suit you."

"I shall like it very much. if it won't inconvenience you."

"Hannah is the one to be inconvenienced, if anyone. I had a little conversation with her while you were getting ready for dinner. She seems to have taken a liking for you, though she doesn't like boys generally. As for me, it will make the home brighter to have a young person in it. Hannah and I are old-fashioned and quiet, and the neighbors don't have much reason to complain of noise."

"No, sir; I should think not," said Carl, with a smile.

"There is one thing you must be prepared for, Carl," said Mr. Jennings, after a pause.

"What is that, sir?"

"Your living in my house—I being your employer—may excite jealousy in some. I think I know of one who will be jealous."

"Leonard Craig?"

"And his uncle. However, don't borrow any trouble on that score. I hope you won't take advantage of your position, and, thinking yourself a favorite, neglect your duties."

"I will not, sir."

"Business and friendship ought to be kept apart."

"That is right, sir."

"I am going back to the house, but you may like to take a walk about the village. You will feel interested in it, as it is to be your future home. By the way, it may be well for you to write for your trunk. You can order it sent to my house."

"All right, sir; I will do so."

He went to the post office, and, buying a postal card, wrote to his friend, Gilbert Vance, as follows:

"Dear Gilbert: Please send my trunk by express to me at Milford, care of Henry Jennings, Esq. He is my employer, and I live at his house. He is proprietor of a furniture factory. Will write further particulars soon.

"Carl Crawford"

This postal carried welcome intelligence to Gilbert, who felt a brotherly interest in Carl. He responded by a letter of hearty congratulation, and forwarded the trunk as requested.

Carl reported for duty next morning, and, though a novice, soon showed that he was not without mechanical skill.

At twelve o'clock all the factory hands had an hour off for dinner. As Carl passed into the street he found himself walking beside the boy whom he had succeeded—Leonard Craig.

"Good-morning, Leonard," said Carl, pleasantly.

"Good-morning. Have you taken my place in the factory?"

"Yes."

"Do you think you shall like it?"

"I think I shall, though, of course, it is rather early to form an opinion."

"I didn't like it."

"Why not?"

"I don't want to grow up a workman. I think I am fit for something better."

"Mr. Jennings began as a factory hand."

"I suppose he had a taste for it. I haven't."

"Then you like your present position better?"

"Oh, yes; it's more genteel. How much does Jennings pay you?"

"Two dollars a week and board."

"How is that? Where do you board?"

"With him."

"Oh!" said Leonard, his countenance changing. "So you are a favorite with the boss?"

"I don't know. He gave me warning that he should be just as strict with me as if we were strangers."

"How long have you known him?"

Carl smiled.

"I met him for the first time yesterday," he answered.

"That's very queer."

"Well, perhaps it is a little singular."

"Are you a poor boy?"

"I have to earn my own living."

"I see. You will grow up a common workman."

"I shall try to rise above it. I am not ashamed of the position, but I am ambitious to rise."

"I am going to be a bookkeeper," said Leonard. "My uncle is going to teach me. I would rather be a bookkeeper than a factory hand."

"Then you are right in preparing yourself for such a post."

Here the two boys separated, as they were to dine in different places.

Leonard was pleased with his new position. He really had very little to do. Twice a day he went to the post office, once or twice to the bank, and there was an occasional errand besides. To Carl the idleness would have been insupportable, but Leonard was naturally indolent. He sat down in a chair by the window, and watched the people go by.

The first afternoon he was in luck, for there was a dog fight in the street outside. He seized his hat, went out, and watched the canine warfare with deep interest.

"I think I will buy you a system of bookkeeping," said his uncle, "and you can study it in the office."

"Put it off till next week, Uncle Julius. I want to get rested from the factory work."

"It seems to me, Leonard, you were born lazy," said his uncle, sharply.

"I don't care to work with my hands."

"Do you care to work at all?"

"I should like to be a bookkeeper."

"Do you know that my work is harder and more exhausting than that of a workman in the factory?"

"You don't want to exchange with him, do you?" asked Leonard.

"No."

"That's where I agree with you."

Mr. Jennings took several weekly papers. Leonard was looking over the columns of one of them one day, when he saw the advertisement of a gift enterprise of a most attractive character. The first prize was a house and grounds valued at ten thousand dollars. Following were minor prizes, among them one thousand dollars in gold.

Leonard's fancy was captivated by the brilliant prospect of such a prize.

"Price of tickets—only one dollar!" he read. "Think of getting a thousand dollars for one! Oh, if I could only be the lucky one!"

He took out his purse, though he knew beforehand that his stock of cash consisted only of two dimes and a nickel.

"I wonder if I could borrow a dollar of that boy Carl!" he deliberated. "I'll speak to him about it."

This happened more than a week after Carl went to work in the factory. He had already received one week's pay and it remained untouched in his pocket.

Leonard joined him in the street early in the evening and accosted him graciously.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"Nowhere in particular. I am out for a walk."

"So am I. Shall we walk together?"

"If you like."

After talking on indifferent matters, Leonard said suddenly.

"Oh, by the way, will you do me a favor?"

"What is it?"

"Lend me a dollar till next week."

In former days Carl would probably have granted the favor, but he realized the value of money now that he had to earn it by steady work.

"I am afraid it won't be convenient," he answered.

"Does that mean that you haven't got it?" asked Leonard.

"No, I have it, but I am expecting to use it."

"I wouldn't mind paying you interest for it—say twenty five cents," continued Leonard, who had set his heart on buying a ticket in the gift enterprise.

"I would be ashamed to take such interest as that."

"But I have a chance of making a good deal more out of it myself."

"In what way?"

"That is my secret."

"Why don't you borrow it of your uncle?"

"He would ask too many questions. However, I see that you're a miser, and I won't trouble you."

He left Carl in a huff and walked hastily away. He turned into a lane little traveled, and, after walking a few rods, came suddenly upon the prostrate body of a man, whose deep breathing showed that he was stupefied by liquor. Leonard was not likely to feel any special interest in him, but one object did attract his attention. It was a wallet which had dropped out of the man's pocket and was lying on the grass beside him.

CHAPTER XVIII

Leonard's Temptation

Leonard was not a thief, but the sight of the wallet tempted him, under the circumstances. He had set his heart on buying a ticket in the gift enterprise, and knew of no way of obtaining the requisite sum—except this. It was, indeed, a little shock to him to think of appropriating money not his own; yet who would know it? The owner of the wallet was drunk, and would be quite unconscious of his loss. Besides, if he didn't take the wallet some one else probably would, and appropriate the entire contents. It was an insidious suggestion, and Leonard somehow persuaded himself that since the money was sure to be taken, he might as well have the benefit of it as anyone else.

So, after turning over the matter in his mind rapidly, he stooped down and picked up the wallet.

The man did not move.

Emboldened by his insensibility, Leonard cautiously opened the pocketbook, and his eyes glistened when he saw tucked away in one side, quite a thick roll of bills.

"He won't miss one bill," thought Leonard. "Anyone else might take the whole wallet, but I wouldn't do that. I wonder how much money there is in the roll."

He darted another glance at the prostrate form, but there seemed no danger of interruption. He took the roll in his hand, therefore, and a hasty scrutiny showed him that the bills ran from ones to tens. There must have been nearly a hundred dollars in all.

"Suppose I take a five," thought Leonard, whose cupidity increased with the sight of the money. "He won't miss it, and it will be better in my hands than if spent for whiskey."

How specious are the arguments of those who seek and excuse for a wrong act that will put money in the purse!

"Yes, I think I may venture to take a five, and, as I might not be able to change it right away, I will take a one to send for a ticket. Then I will put the wallet back in the man's pocket."

So far all went smoothly, and Leonard was proceeding to carry out his intention when, taking a precautionary look at the man on the ground, he was dumbfounded by seeing his eyes wide open and fixed upon him.

Leonard flushed painfully, like a criminal detected in a crime, and returned the look of inquiry by one of dismay.

"What—you—doing?" inquired the victim of inebriety.

"I—is this your wallet, sir?" stammered Leonard.

"Course it is. What you got it for?"

"I—I saw it on the ground, and was afraid some one would find it, and rob you," said Leonard, fluently.

"Somebody did find it," rejoined the man, whose senses seemed coming back to him. "How much did you take?"

"I? You don't think I would take any of your money?" said Leonard, in virtuous surprise.

"Looked like it! Can't tell who to trust."

"I assure you, I had only just picked it up, and was going to put it back in your pocket, sir."

The man, drunk as he was, winked knowingly.

"Smart boy!" he said. "You do it well, ol' fellal!"

"But, sir, it is quite true, I assure you. I will count over the money before you. Do you know how much you had?"

"Nev' mind. Help me up!"

Leonard stooped over and helped the drunkard to a sitting position.

"Where am I? Where is hotel?"

Leonard answered him.

"Take me to hotel, and I'll give you a dollar."

"Certainly, sir," said Leonard, briskly. He was to get his dollar after all, and would not have to steal it. I am afraid he is not to be praised for his honesty, as it seemed to be a matter of necessity.

"I wish he'd give me five dollars," thought Leonard, but didn't see his way clear to make the suggestion.

He placed the man on his feet, and guided his steps to the road. As he walked along, the inebriate, whose gait was at first unsteady, recovered his equilibrium and required less help.

"How long had you been lying there?" asked Leonard.

"Don't know. I was taken sick," and the inebriate nodded knowingly at Leonard, who felt at liberty to laugh, too.

"Do you ever get sick?"

"Not that way," answered Leonard.

"Smart boy! Better off!"

They reached the hotel, and Leonard engaged a room for his companion.

"Has he got money?" asked the landlord, in a low voice.

"Yes," answered Leonard, "he has nearly a hundred dollars. I counted it myself."

"That's all right, then," said the landlord. "Here, James, show the gentleman up to No. 15."

"Come, too," said the stranger to Leonard.

The latter followed the more readily because he had not yet been paid his dollar.

The door of No. 15 was opened, and the two entered.

"I will stay with the gentleman a short time," said Leonard to the boy. "If we want anything we will ring."

"All right, sir."

"What's your name?" asked the inebriate, as he sank into a large armchair near the window.

"Leonard Craig."

"Never heard the name before."

"What's your name, sir?"

"What you want to know for?" asked the other, cunningly.

"The landlord will want to put it on his book."

"My name? Phil Stark."

"Philip Stark?"

"Yes; who told you?"

It will be seen that Mr. Stark was not yet quite himself.

"You told me yourself."

"So I did—'scuse me."

"Certainly, sir. By the way, you told me you would pay me a dollar for bringing you to the hotel."

"So I did. Take it," and Philip Stark passed the wallet to Leonard.

Leonard felt tempted to take a two-dollar bill instead of a one, as Mr. Stark would hardly notice the mistake. Still, he might ask to look at the bill, and that would be awkward. So the boy contented himself with the sum promised.

"Thank you, sir," he said, as he slipped the bill into his vest pocket. "Do you want some supper?"

"No, I want to sleep."

"Then you had better lie down on the bed. Will you undress?"

"No; too much trouble."

Mr. Stark rose from the armchair, and, lurching round to the bed, flung himself on it.

"I suppose you don't want me any longer," said Leonard.

"No. Come round to-morrer."

"Yes, sir."

Leonard opened the door and left the room. He resolved to keep the appointment, and come round the next day. Who knew but some more of Mr. Stark's money might come into his hands? Grown man as he was, he seemed to need a guardian, and Leonard was willing to act as such—for a consideration.

"It's been a queer adventure!" thought Leonard, as he slowly bent his steps towards his uncle's house. "I've made a dollar out of it, anyway, and if he hadn't happened to wake up just as he did I might have done better. However, it may turn out as well in the end."

"You are rather late, Leonard," said his uncle, in a tone that betrayed some irritation. "I wanted to send you on an errand, and you are always out of the way at such a time."

"I'll go now," said Leonard, with unusual amiability. "I've had a little adventure."

"An adventure! What is it?" Mr. Gibbon asked, with curiosity.

Leonard proceeded to give an account of his finding the inebriate in the meadow, and his guiding him to the hotel. It may readily be supposed that he said nothing of his attempt to appropriate a part of the contents of the wallet.

"What was his name?" asked Gibbon, with languid curiosity.

"Phil Stark, he calls himself."

A strange change came over the face of the bookkeeper. There was a frightened look in his eyes, and his color faded.

"Phil Stark!" he repeated, in a startled tone.

"Yes, sir."

"What brings him here?" Gibbon asked himself nervously, but no words passed his lips.

"Do you know the name?" asked Leonard, wonderingly.

"I—have heard it before, but—no, I don't think it is the same man."

CHAPTER XIX

An Artful Scheme

"Does this Mr. Stark intend to remain long in the village?" inquired the bookkeeper, in a tone of assumed indifference.

"He didn't say anything on that point," answered Leonard.

"He did not say what business brought him here, I presume?"

"No, he was hardly in a condition to say much; he was pretty full," said Leonard, with a laugh. "However, he wants me to

call upon him to-morrow, and may tell me then."

"He wants you to call upon him?"

"Yes, uncle."

"Are you going?"

"Yes; why shouldn't I?"

"I see no reason," said Gibbon, hesitating. Then after a pause he added: "If you see the way clear, find out what brings him to Milford."

"Yes, uncle, I will."

"Uncle Julius seems a good deal interested in this man, considering that he is a stranger," thought the boy.

The bookkeeper was biting his nails, a habit he had when he was annoyed. "And, Leonard," he added slowly, "don't mention my name while you are speaking to Stark."

"No, sir, I won't, if you don't want me to," answered Leonard, his face betraying unmistakable curiosity. His uncle noted this, and explained hurriedly: "It is possible that he may be a man whom I once met under disagreeable circumstances, and I would prefer not to meet him again. Should he learn that I was living here, he would be sure to want to renew the acquaintance."

"Yes, sir, I see. I don't think he would want to borrow money, for he seems to be pretty well provided. I made a dollar out of him to-day, and that is one reason why I am willing to call on him again. I may strike him for another bill."

"There is no objection to that, provided you don't talk to him too freely. I don't think he will want to stay long in Milford."

"I wouldn't if I had as much money as he probably has."

"Do you often meet the new boy?"

"Carl Crawford?"

"Yes; I see him on the street quite often."

"He lives with Mr. Jennings, I hear."

"So he tells me."

"It is rather strange. I didn't suppose that Jennings would care to receive a boy in his house, or that tall grenadier of a housekeeper, either. I expect she rules the household."

"She could tuck him under her arm and walk off with him," said Leonard, laughing.

"The boy must be artful to have wormed his way into the favor of the strange pair. He seems to be a favorite."

"Yes, uncle, I think he is. However, I like my position better than his."

"He will learn his business from the beginning. I don't know but it was a mistake for you to leave the factory."

"I am not at all sorry for it, uncle."

"Your present position doesn't amount to much."

"I am paid just as well as I was when I was in the factory."

"But you are learning nothing."

"You are going to teach me bookkeeping."

"Even that is not altogether a desirable business. A good bookkeeper can never expect to be in business for himself. He must be content with a salary all his life."

"You have done pretty well, uncle."

"But there is no chance of my becoming a rich man. I have to work hard for my money. And I haven't been able to lay up much money yet. That reminds me, Leonard, I must impress upon you the fact that you have your own way to make. I have procured you a place, and I provide you a home—"

"You take my wages," said Leonard, bluntly.

"A part of them, but on the whole you are not self-supporting. You must look ahead, Leonard, and consider the future. When you are a young man you will want to earn an adequate income."

"Of course I shall, uncle, but there is one other course."

"What is that?"

"I may marry an heiress," suggested Leonard, smiling. The bookkeeper winced.

"I thought I was marrying an heiress when I married your aunt," he said, "but within six months of our wedding day her father made a bad failure, and actually had the assurance to ask me to give him a home under my roof."

"Did you do it?"

"No; I told him it would not be convenient."

"What became of him?"

"He got a small clerkship at ten dollars a week in the counting room of a mercantile friend, and filled it till one day last October, when he dropped dead of apoplexy. I made a great mistake when I married in not asking him to settle a definite sum on his daughter. It would have been so much saved from the wreck."

"Did aunt want him to come and live here?"

"Yes, women are always unreasonable. She would have had me support the old man in idleness, but I am not one of that kind. Every tub should stand on its own bottom."

"I say so, too, uncle. Do you know whether this boy, Carl Crawford, has any father or mother?"

"From a word Mr. Jennings let fall I infer that he has relatives, but is not on good terms with them. I have been a little afraid he might stand in your light."

"How so, uncle?"

"Should there be any good opening for one of your age, I am afraid he would get it rather than you."

"I didn't think of that," said Leonard, jealously.

"Living as he does with Mr. Jennings, he will naturally try to ingratiate himself with him, and stand first in his esteem."

"That is true. Is Mr. Jennings a rich man, do you think?"

"Yes, I think he is. The factory and stock are worth considerable money, but I know he has other investments also. As one item he has over a thousand dollars in the Carterville Savings Bank. He has been very prudent, has met with no losses, and has put aside a great share of his profits every year."

"I wonder he don't marry."

"Marriage doesn't seem to be in his thoughts. Hannah makes him so comfortable that he will probably remain a bachelor to the end of his days."

"Perhaps he will leave his money to her."

"He is likely to live as long as she."

"She is a good deal longer than he," said Leonard, with a laugh.

The bookkeeper condescended to smile at this joke, though it was not very brilliant.

"Before this boy Carl came," he resumed thoughtfully, "I hoped he might take a fancy to you. He must die sometime, and, having no near blood relative, I thought he might select as heir some boy like yourself, who might grow into his favor and get on his blind side."

"Is it too late now?" asked Leonard, eagerly.

"Perhaps not, but the appearance of this new boy on the scene makes your chance a good deal smaller."

"I wish we could get rid of him," said Leonard, frowning.

"The only way is to injure him in the estimation of Mr. Jennings."

"I think I know of a way."

"Mention it."

"Here is an advertisement of a lottery," said Leonard, whose plans, in view of what his uncle had said, had experienced a

change.

"Well?"

"I will write to the manager in Carl's name, inquiring about tickets, and, of course, he will answer to him, to the care of Mr. Jennings. This will lead to the suspicion that Carl is interested in such matters."

"It is a good idea. It will open the way to a loss of confidence on the part of Mr. Jennings."

"I will sit down at your desk and write at once."

Three days later Mr. Jennings handed a letter to Carl after they reached home in the evening.

"A letter for you in my care," he explained.

Carl opened it in surprise, and read the following missive:

"Office of Gift Enterprise

"Mr. Carl Crawford: Your letter of inquiry is received. In reply we would say that we will send you six tickets for five dollars. By disposing of them among your friends at one dollar each you will save the cost of your own. You had better remit at once.

"Yours respectfully,

"Pitkins & Gamp,

"Agents."

Carl looked the picture of astonishment when he read this letter.

CHAPTER XX

Reveals A Mystery

"Please read this letter, Mr. Jennings," said Carl.

His employer took the letter from his hand, and ran his eye over it.

"Do you wish to ask my advice about the investment?" he said, quietly.

"No, sir. I wanted to know how such a letter came to be written to me."

"Didn't you send a letter of inquiry there?"

"No, sir, and I can't understand how these men could have got hold of my name."

Mr. Jennings looked thoughtful.

"Some one has probably written in your name," he said after a pause.

"But who could have done so?"

"If you will leave the letter in my hands, I may be able to obtain some information on that point."

"I shall be glad if you can, Mr. Jennings."

"Don't mention to anyone having received such a letter, and if anyone broaches the subject, let me know who it is."

"Yes, sir, I will."

Mr. Jennings quietly put on his hat, and walked over to the post office. The postmaster, who also kept a general variety store, chanced to be alone.

"Good-evening, Mr. Jennings," he said, pleasantly. "What can I do for you?"

"I want a little information, Mr. Sweetland, though it is doubtful if you can give it."

Mr. Sweetland assumed the attitude of attention.

"Do you know if any letter has been posted from this office within a few days, addressed to Pitkins & Gamp, Syracuse, New York?"

"Yes; two letters have been handed in bearing this address."

Mr. Jennings was surprised, for he had never thought of two

letters.

"Can you tell me who handed them in?" he asked.

"Both were handed in by the same party."

"And that was—"

"A boy in your employ."

Mr. Jennings looked grave. Was it possible that Carl was deceiving him?

"The boy who lives at my house?" he asked anxiously.

"No; the boy who usually calls for the factory mail. The nephew of your bookkeeper. I think his name is Leonard Craig."

"Ah, I see," said Mr. Jennings, looking very much relieved.

"And you say he deposited both letters?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you happen to remember if any other letter like this was received at the office?"

Here he displayed the envelope of Carl's letter.

"Yes; one was received, addressed to the name of the one who deposited the first letters—Leonard Craig."

"Thank you, Mr. Sweetland. Your information has cleared up a mystery. Be kind enough not to mention the matter."

"I will bear your request in mind."

Mr. Jennings bought a supply of stamps, and then left the office.

"Well, Carl," he said, when he re-entered the house, "I have discovered who wrote your name to Pitkins & Gamp."

"Who, sir?" asked Carl, with curiosity.

"Leonard Craig."

"But what could induce him to do it?" said Carl, perplexed.

"He thought that I would see the letter, and would be prejudiced against you if I discovered that you were investing in what is a species of lottery."

"Would you, sir?"

"I should have thought you unwise, and I should have been reminded of a fellow workman who became so infatuated with lotteries that he stole money from his employer to enable him to continue his purchases of tickets. But for this unhappy passion he would have remained honest."

"Leonard must dislike me," said Carl, thoughtfully.

"He is jealous of you; I warned you he or some one else might become so. But the most curious circumstance is, he wrote a second letter in his own name. I suspect he has bought a ticket. I advise you to say nothing about the matter unless questioned."

"I won't, sir."

The next day Carl met Leonard in the street.

"By the way," said Leonard, "you got a letter yesterday?"

"Yes."

"I brought it to the factory with the rest of the mail."

"Thank you."

Leonard looked at him curiously.

"He seems to be close-mouthed," Leonard said to himself.

"He has sent for a ticket, I'll bet a hat, and don't want me to find out. I wish I could draw the capital prize—I wouldn't mind old Jennings finding out then."

"Do you ever hear from your—friends?" he asked a minute later.

"Not often."

"I thought that letter might be from your home."

"No; it was a letter from Syracuse."

"I remember now, it was postmarked Syracuse. Have you friends there?"

"None that I am aware of."

"Yet you receive letters from there?"

"That was a business letter."

Carl was quietly amused at Leonard's skillful questions, but was determined not to give him any light on the subject.

Leonard tried another avenue of attack.

"Oh, dear!" he sighed. "I wish I was rich."

"I shouldn't mind being rich myself," said Carl, with a smile.

"I suppose old Jennings must have a lot of money."

"Mr. Jennings, I presume, is very well off," responded Carl, emphasizing the title "Mr."

"If I had his money I wouldn't live in such Quaker style."

"Would you have him give fashionable parties?" asked Carl, smiling.

"Well, I don't know that he would enjoy that; but I'll tell you what I would do. I would buy a fast horse—a two-forty mare—and a bangup buggy, and I'd show the old farmers round here what fast driving is. Then I'd have a stylish house, and—"

"I don't believe you'd be content to live in Milford, Leonard."

"I don't think I would, either, unless my business were here. I'd go to New York every few weeks and see life."

"You may be rich some time, so that you can carry out your wishes."

"Do you know of any easy way of getting money?" asked Leonard, pointedly.

"The easy ways are not generally the true ways. A man sometimes makes money by speculation, but he has to have some to begin with."

"I can't get anything out of him," thought Leonard. "Well, good-evening."

He crossed the street, and joined the man who had already been referred to as boarding at the hotel.

Mr. Stark had now been several days in Milford. What brought him there, or what object he had in staying Leonard had not yet ascertained. He generally spent part of his evenings with the stranger, and had once or twice received from him a small sum of money. Usually, however, he had met Mr. Stark in the billiard room, and played a game or two of billiards with him. Mr. Stark always paid for the use of the table, and that was naturally satisfactory to Leonard, who enjoyed amusement at the expense of others.

Leonard, bearing in mind his uncle's request, had not mentioned his name to Mr. Stark, and Stark, though he had walked about the village more or less, had not chanced to meet Mr. Gibbon. He had questioned Leonard, however, about Mr. Jennings, and whether he was supposed to be rich.

Leonard had answered freely that everyone considered him so.

"But he doesn't know how to enjoy his money," he added.

"We should," said Stark, jocularly.

"You bet we would," returned Leonard; and he was quite sincere in his boast, as we know from his conversation with Carl.

"By the way," said Stark, on this particular evening, "I never asked you about your family, Leonard. I suppose you live with your parents."

"No, sir. They are dead."

"Then whom do you live with?"

"With my uncle," answered Leonard, guardedly.

"Is his name Craig?"

"No."

"What then?"

"I've got to tell him," thought Leonard. "Well, I don't sup-

pose there will be much harm in it. My uncle is bookkeeper for Mr. Jennings," he said, "and his name is Julius Gibbon."

Philip Stark wheeled round, and eyed Leonard in blank astonishment.

"Your uncle is Julius Gibbon!" he exclaimed.

"Yes."

"Well, I'll be — blowned."

"Do you — know my uncle?" asked Leonard, hesitating.

"I rather think I do. Take me round to the house. I want to see him."

To be continued

COMMUNITY NOTES

Senior Member Deaths

Topeka, Indiana - Levi J. Christner, 87, R2, died at his home August 6. Born in 1897 to John E. and Emma (Christner) Christner, in LaGrange County, Indiana, where he was a lifelong resident. In 1924 he was married to Susie, daughter of Joe and Rachel (Christner) Schrock who survives. For details of their family see obit.

Montgomery, Indiana - John Stoll, 86, died at home August 20. He was born 1897, to John and Barbara (Yoder) Stoll. In 1923 he was married to Lydia Wittmer who survives. For details of the family see obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Cornelius D. Troyer, 84, RR1, died at his home August 24. He was born in 1900 to David J. and Lydia E. (Bontrager) Troyer. In 1919 he was married to Fannie, daughter of Christian C. and Amanda (Thomas) Bontrager. He was a retired farmer, and a lifelong resident of LaGrange County. For details of the family see obit.

Gordonville, Pa. - Sylvia L. Esh, 84, R1 died August 13 in Lancaster General Hospital of a heart attack.

She was born in Leacock Township to the late Pre. Joni and Katie (Lapp) Smucker. She was married to David F. Esh, son of the late Bishop Stephen and Sallie (Fisher) Esh, who survives. They were both lifelong residences of Leacock Township, Lancaster County, Pa. She leaves to mourn six children, 41 grandchildren and 68 great-grandchildren. For full details of the family see obit.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

Man Killed in Highway Accident - Buggy Involved

A bad accident happened on Aug. 22 at 10 A.M. when Ada wife of Pre. David J. Yoder was going to her parents, the Atlee Shetlers to spend the day. She was going south on highway route 3 and wanted to make a left hand turn. A semi and a pickup with a horse trailer behind it came from the front so she stopped to let them pass. She looked back then before turning and saw a truck coming. Just as he was past the buggy he turned left and the truck flipped on its side then he slid till he hit the ditch then rolled clear over 2 more times. When he stopped the driver was under the truck dead. One front wheel was off and the back axle was bent. It appears that the axle broke on the front wheel which caused the truck to roll over. The truck was full with propane gas so it was a miracle it didn't explode. Ada had pulled off the side of the pavement and had a slow moving emblem on back of buggy and patrolmen said she is in the clear and it was not her fault. Ada was the only witness that saw it. 2 fire trucks, 4 highway patrols, an ambulance were at the scene.

On August 17 was a barn raising at Dan A. Yoder. In the morning we had heavy rain and also a light drizzle most of the day but not enough to stop the work. Before the rain it was warm and humid.

Melvin, 7, son of Wm. and Edna Schmucker was kicked in the stomach by a colt on the eve of Aug. 17. The next morning he was taken to the hospital in Winona. He had a hole in the small intestines and had to stay in the hospital one week. He is getting along alright now. He was again admitted on Aug. 29th. Don't know if they had to operate or not.

On Aug. 21 was a barn raising at Mahlon Millers but got rained out at noon. Most of the men went back the next day to finish it and around 4:00 a sheet of steel roofing 20 ft. long slid down a short ways and hit Crist M. Hershberger on his right arm. He went to Winona Hospital and had to have between 30 and 40 stitches. He came home that night but was weak from loss of blood.

We had some nice rains in August to finish out the corn. What we need now is good drying weather. Silo filling will soon be here. It was also real warm and humid but cooled off the last week again.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

Hog Barn And Tool Shed Burn

A large hog barn and tool shed on the Daniel L. Bontrager farm, LaGrange C.R.100 north, five miles west of LaGrange, were destroyed by fire, which was discovered at 11:50 a.m. Saturday.

The hogs at the farm were saved, but the cement floor block hog building and wood-frame tool shed were destroyed.

Bontrager lost all of his equipment and tools, including hog feeders and the automatic watering system. No estimate was available.

The Lagrange and Shipshewana fire departments were at the scene for one and one-half hours. Water was hauled from Shipshewana and from an irrigation system pump a mile and a half from the Bontrager home.

Other buildings at the farm were saved. The cause is under investigation, but a trash fire had been started that morning and is believed to be the cause.

99 Year Old Deacon Still Active

Our Senior deacon Moses F. Miller, age 99 assisted in baptismal services on August 26. He is able to be in church services regularly and gets around with a cane.

Mrs. Levi M. (Anna Schrock) is not improving as we would like. She has cancer and does not talk much or able to do for herself. They moved in with a daughter and family. The Mervin Hershbergers.

August weather was quite normal in daytime but cool nights which made the average below normal at times. We have had some showers but soaking rains are needed as it is getting dry. 3rd cutting alfalfa was short but of good quality. Wheat and oats did well. Corn is real nice. Gardens yield an abundance of all goodies. Tomatoes are extra nice, Cucumbers did yield abundantly.

Lawns are getting dry so we are hoping we will get the predicted showers. We are having a few sweet smelling sprinkles now which we hope to develop into rains.

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

The Western Annual School Meeting Held

The western annual school meeting was held here at Jamesport, Missouri August 9 and 10 at William S. Hostetlers in a big tool shed. There was a good attendance, with 2 chartered buses and 12 van load from neighboring states and communities. Church services were held the morning of second day, while the teachers divided themselves to 4 different school houses for an informative exercise, about 75 teachers altogether. Approximately 560 people ate dinner at noon after church let out at the Hostetler home, and 340 ate supper there before leaving for home. There are 6 church districts and 6 parochial school houses in this settlement, and 120 families altogether.

Dry weather continues through August we didn't have any measurable rain since July 10, except maybe 1/10 inch once. Temperature often went in the 90 degrees through daytime, till the 27th and 28th it went up to 100 degrees and the 29th. 105

degrees. Late planted corn and soybeans would benefit yet if we'd get rain soon. Some early planted corn is being cut and shocked, (by farmers who need fodder for feed.) It is mostly cut with corn binder, not much by hand anymore. Pastures are brown and dry. Second cutting hay was short, and there can hardly be any third cutting, unless it would grow up later this fall.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

C.P.S. Times.

I was glad to read the directory of the Amish in C.P.S. Service. I have to wonder if the Amish young men of today realize the free times we are living in yet. How long we do not know.

John E. Yoder, 83, of Kalona is quite sick at this writing with a heart condition. His wife Edna had gone to Garnett, Kansas last Mon. to visit her aged mother, while this struck him several days later but she returned home again Sat. night after getting the sad news.

Weather is on the dry side but crops are not really suffering much yet. Oats were a fair to good crop. Corn looks real good so far and hay was extra heavy, some of 3rd cutting made.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

15000 Acre Grass Fire

One big forest fire just south of us has already consumed seven homes and 15,000 acres and still not under control. So far nobody lost their lives in the fires.

Dennis Schlabachs hand is pretty well healed. But now he's trying to get it so he can use it again. The muscles were crushed so bad that it will take a lot of therapy to get it going again.

We are still getting a lot of company and there is more coming for hunting season which is just a couple days from the start.

The weather for August has been very dry. In the last week a lot of forest and grass fires started and are now burning wild.

Second cutting hay is in the barns and once again it is nice hay. That makes two good cuttings with hardly a drop of rain on it.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

Ox Team Travels 11,000 Miles

An ox team hitched to a covered wagon with a cow following and a horse hitched to a covered spring wagon with a pack horse traveled around in this area this week. They said they traveled through 26 states and 11,000 miles. They camp out and wash their clothes in the creek. This man trained the oxen and they are 3 years old. He had a few chickens along, he started in Lancaster.

Mose Hostetler was drilling holes with a motor and caught his beard in the line shaft and had about half of it tore out of the roots.

Sadie wife of Eli E. Byler, Dewittsville, who has not been well for close to 2 years but was better till in May when she got dizzy and vomited. She had a stroke in June and is not improving very fast. She is in bed or on a wheel chair.

August started in very warm. We had 1 inch of rain on the 4th. 1 inch on the 7th and 1/2 inch on the 8th. The rain and warm nights made corn really grow. It rained some on the 10th and from the 11th to 13th we had 1/2 inch. It was warm in the day time and at night till the 18th it cooled off. We had two mornings of 46 degrees. Showers again on the 22nd and 23rd.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

Maternity Home News

The Petersheim Maternity Home here is very busy again. We have had four births in one day, sometimes a weeks go by without any, but usually some over Sat. and Sun. night. Most patients come from surrounding counties. They wish people would start up in other counties doing this to relieve them. They have an average of 130 births a year and have not lost any mothers yet by death and not very many stillborns. They send the patient to the hospital if anything unusual appears.

Anna Dora, 1 1/2 year old dau. of Floyd Peachey drank a little kersene and was taken to the hospital as she was coughing a lot and had a high fever for sometime. She was in the hospital one day and they gave her Tynol and kept her under watch as she ran a high fever. Her mother asked the doctor to take her home and he refused at first. But she insisted and said she could do everything at home that is being done here.

August was very warm and wet with a total of about 7 inches of rain and many cloudy days without rain and also poor drying weather. Some oats remains out in September yet and some wheat was ruined and not worth anything rotted together on shocks. Corn looks very good and grass grows like in the spring yet. Peaches and apples ripen later then usual because of lack of sunshine.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pa. - Thomas Miller

Snake Scare

The writer had a very untasteful experience a few weeks ago. I walk through the pasture on my way to work and in the morning leave my rubber overshoes by the line fence where the wet grass ends and the private road starts. At night I slip my boots on and go on home. One night I came home, pulled off my boots and felt something inside. Upon investigating, out came a 23 inch snake and 7 little ones. The snake was still alive. And now my boots are not very big! I'll never know how my foot got in there with that thing!

Mrs. William Byler is steadily gaining from her hip replacement.

Alfred, 7 son of Mrs. Betty Byler fell from the second floor of the shop and broke his leg and is in Greenville Hospital.

Mervin, 14 son of Martin D. Millers, somehow shot a nail in his leg with a airnailer while at work in the pallet shop. It went in through the bone until the nail head hit the bone.

The year old baby of Freeman D. Millers is still very poorly. He has a tumor in his brain. He was in the hospital a long time now and the hospital bill is many thousands dollars. Their address is County Line Rd., Corry, Pa. 16407

August started with very warm and humid dog days. It rained quite often but it soon was humid again. By the middle of the month the days were more pleasant to work. Oats and barley were cut then. Threshing crews are hard at work. Oats are a good crop. By the end of the month the days are getting cooler. The skies look like Fall. A few trees are turning colors. Second cutting hay is being cut. Sawmills are running steady this summer with good requirements for almost all grades and species. Slabwood is also moving good.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzzy

Girl Loses Finger

Martha, 15, dau. of Ivan and Mary (Yutzzy) Shetler, was using the tablesaw at their sawmill and accidentally cut off her first finger on her right hand on July 31st. At the doctor they filed off the bone, it was cut off at the middle joint, lower than the skin then pulled the skin over it. It won't be much more than a little stub left till it heals up.

Ollie (Perry) Miller, 12, with his younger brother Joe were driving home a load of hay. On a stony part of the road, some bales started sliding off, causing him to get his foot in front of the wheel and they drove over it. It looked pretty bad for awhile but is healing fast with no bones broken.

John Yutzys, Samuel Bontragers and Polly Bontrager were to the teachers meeting in Jamesport, Mo. where Polly then went to her home in Tennessee

Every year 2 neighbors of ours, go up to Michigan in the fall, nearly every week to get fruits and vegetables to sell in the Little Rock Market. So this year we (Ferman Yutzys) came up with them on Aug. 22 to visit my sister, the Lester Grabers. We had plans to stay about a week till they come up again. It has been more than a week now and they still haven't come so we'll have to wait and see what we can do about it.

Not much field work for July except a little silo filling. We had some rain, enough that the crops aren't really suffering but could

use more. A lot of people watered their garden quite a bit and some are starting to irrigate their bean fields. Had some wind and dust storms but nothing serious. The garden is mostly past except tomatoes and melons. Some fall garden was planted.

Okra and squash for the market aren't doing so good this year but are selling better that way.

August weather was more cool and enjoyable with some much needed rains. Fall gardens were planted and maybe the rain helped the hay grow enough so we can make a 2nd cutting. Farmers were mostly carpentering or going on trips.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

Pre. David J. Miller had a mishap while thrashing and broke his ankle.

Ben, 4 year old son of Neil C. Kauffman who had his leg broken this summer now broke his other leg somehow. We don't know how it happened.

August was quite warm and more humid and sticky. We had 13 days of sprinkles or light rains. The 21st was a low of around 40 degrees. Oats cutting was delayed a few days due to it being rainy, which yielded pretty good, and of good quality. The wheat made 50 bu. per acre. Cherry Creek Sale - Fresh cow, 800.00, Beef cow, .43 3/4 lb. Beef bull, .50 1/4 lb. Calf, .85 lb. Hogs, .51 lb. Pigs, \$16. to \$26. Goats, \$5. to \$15. Peaches are coming in yet from the lake by Wilson and are from 6.00 to 6.50 for a 30lb. box. Alot were brought in from Pa. etc. Fire flies were quite numerous this summer and locusts were heard a few times. 2nd crop hay is being put up as weather permits. Some corn is dented.

A new school was built again making it 11 schools now from 6 church districts since about 1949.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Mrs. John Miller

We are having very dry weather. Not much rainfall in June and July. Some things in the gardens are drying off fast. Most of the hay is in the barns. There isn't a lot of oats around to be cut this year. Cherries were selling about 36 cents a lb. The canning peaches haven't come in yet.

Thrashing has all been done. Sweet corn is almost over. We had a few very warm humid days in the middle of the month. Frost has held off so far.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Ervin C. was home over the last 2 weekends and he was to be discharged yesterday, Aug. 31. He has come a long ways and continues to improve. He was in the hospital since the last of May.

August weather has been pretty well normal except for a few real cool mornings with temperature in the forties. Crops continue to look good, hay being real good. Oats were light due to being sown late and heading out during quite warm weather. Total rainfall for the month was 5.1 inches.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

John and Amos Beiler, sons of Levi and Rachel Beiler had a mishap on the morning of August 20 on their way to work. The horse shied for an unknown reason and ran against a car that had just started to pass them. This scared the horse so he took off and ran quite a ways before coming to another road and took the corner too short which caused him to fall and hurt his leg so that they had to get rid of him. Luckily, the boys were not hurt but the car had quite a bit of damage.

The weather for August was nice in spite of all the rain we had. Most of the rain was during the first half of the month. Thundershowers were on the 9th, 16th, 17th, 19th, plus some hail, and the 30th. The month ended with nice cool mornings and warm during the day. Some have put corn in to feed but no silo filling was done yet. Tomato growers are busy at tomatoes and other produce is selling good.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

August was warm most of the month. We had a few cool days and cloudy too. We had nearly 5 inches of rain scattered throughout the month. Cantelopes and tomatoes are a good crop for the produce growers. Also a lot of tomatoes on contract raised in the area. Oats were being threshed in August instead of Ju-

ly. 3rd cutting grass is ready to be mowed. Corn looks nice (or most of it does) in this area. It's soon time to fill silo.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

School bells will ring on Sept. 3rd, with Lizzie King (Jonas) as teacher in West End (Matterstown) and Mary Ann Fisher (Willis) in East End (S. Mountain View). May all our teachers have the support of parents in prayers and working together.

Christ Fisher (Benuel) age 13 received a broken collar bone when he fell from a cart, he is coming along well.

August came in warm with an ample supply of rainfall. Crops like alfalfa etc. were a good yield and corn looks promising but as one said its still not ours. As we never know what the Lord has for us. The days are still warm but cools off nights. Silo filling has started some places but the corn still looks green. Quite a few have tobacco, tomatoes and some sweet corn and cantoloupe this year which most is a good yield.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

Good growing weather prevailed through most of August with a total of 3.7 inches of rain for the month. A lot of third cutting alfalfa was made, but the first two weeks were rather poor drying weather. Tobacco seems to be about a week or so later this year and not so much is in the sheds yet. Corn is mostly green yet, and only a little was put in the silos so far, but seems like a good crop this year. It seems like more vegetable farming is being done around here, like potatoes, tomatoes, sweet corn, peppers, horse radish, etc. which is a lot of work but also makes a nice income if the produce can all be sold.

Bareville, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area, 3 in. MARKET REPORT: Prime Choice fat cattle, 66.00 - 70.75 cwt. Feeder Steers 55.50 - 70.00 cwt. Bulls, 46.50 - 54.75 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland, 625. - 1500. Fat Hogs, 52.50 - 58.50 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs, 80.00 - 97.00 cwt. Choice Veal, 91.00 - 104.00 cwt. Spring Lambs, 65.00 - 89.00 cwt. Ear Corn, 3.95 bu. 130.00 ton. Wheat, 3.75 bu. Barley, 2.65 bu. Oats, 2.30 bu. Hay, 65.00 - 135.00 ton. Straw, 70.00 - 110.00 ton. No Poultry report on account of Avian Flu. Urner Barry Market: Eggs, large .72 doz. Medium, .55 doz. Potatoes, retail, 16.00 - 10.00 cwt. Milk 12.84 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

August started in cloudy and humid with a few days sprinkles the first week. Dog days ended the 11th and since that we have had real nice weather for tobacco curing. A lot of the tobacco is harvested and silage cutters are humming again. School is starting next week, bringing a fresh reminder that autumn is fast approaching. Jars and lockers are fast being filled with the bounties of this fruitful summer.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

The month of August was mostly on the clear side. We had rain on the morning of the 2nd, evening of the 3rd, on the 12th and 19th and on the night of the 30th. The week of the 19th was on the cool side at night with the temperature in the mid 50's. The last week in August was warmer again.

Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

August was quite warm with a lot less rainfall than July. We had occasional showers which amounted to 3 inches. Good weather for hay making in the middle of the month. Corn ears are filling out well. Farmers are opening fields to fill silo. Tobacco is about 50 percent harvested and is a good crop.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

Wonderful summer weather is how August turned out this year. We had warm days, yet not real hot, cool nights for the most part with enough rain. We had a lot of days up near 90 degrees then cooler again at night. Low temperature was 50 degrees on the 21st. Total rainfall was 2.5 inches with none the last 8 days and we could use a good soaker as the month ends. Heavy crop of stubble hay this year. Also a crop of clover and third crop alfalfa. Silo filling time is here with very good tall corn. It has been a summer of plenty.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

This community was concerned over the condition of Solly Esh, 24, when it seemed nothing helped to relieve the ache in his abdomen the week of Aug. 20th. The week before they had been hand-digging a well several days in very warm weather and Friday morn. he had a belly ache. Thinking it may be a cold in his intestines he took it easy, then finally went to the doctor but he couldn't diagnose anything. It seemed to get worse so by Thurs. another doctor took x-rays and decided its a blockage of the bowels and sent him home to wait it out and that evening they took him to the hospital and the doctor said its no use coming there and sent him home. By Sat. eve. his eyes had changed and things looked bad so they called the ambulance and took him to the hospital again. Another doctor saw his x-ray and took immediate action. In 1/2 hour he was on the operating table and found to have a ruptured appendix for 4 or 5 days already and had gangrene. An abcess had formed around it which kept the poison from spreading through his body. He was a very sick and weak man for awhile. They kept him on IV for a week. He lost 20 lbs but is recovering now and eating more than he used to when working. He is the foster son of Solly and Emma Yoder and is married to Lydia Kanagy since last fall.

Ephraim, 18, son of Jacob and Sylvia Stoltzfus received a brain concussion when he was thrown from a wagon while the horses were running away. One had gotten his bridle off and that set him off, crossways over the tobacco rows. Both endgates fell out. Ephraim hit the ground headfirst. He was unconscious for about 4 hours. He came home from the hospital the next day, and seems O.K.

We're having a dry spell with very little rain since Aug. 3. Silo filling is underway. Crops were very good this year.

Mt. Pleasant Hill, Southern Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

There were quite a few folks from other areas here this month. Jake Waglers of Prairie Home, Missouri and a load from Camden, Michigan. Lewis Grabers, Rudy Steurys and from Centerville were Ervin Yoders and Levi Yoders and from Quincy, Amos Grabers, Joe Grabers, Mike Steurys. Now there were John Wickeys and Sam Wickeys and Cornelius Troyer from Adams County, Indiana.

We had a very fruitful August but it was often too damp to thrash the oats. There is still some oats to thrash. We had 5 3/8 inches of rain. Temperature wise it was quite normal.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

Susan Speicher cut her hand with a knife while cutting frozen meat and had to have four stitches.

Christian J. Speicher cut a gash in his leg with a chain saw that needed stitches while working at Weaver Bro's sawmill.

The month of August had very good growing weather. The weather was warm at 90 degrees with high humidity and a lot rain. Corn and hay crops are doing well, also the weeds. Gardens are producing out of the ordinary. 3rd crop of alfalfa was a good crop. Small grain was hard to get dry on account of rain and more rain. Oats shocks were green and grew together. Morning temperature for August was a low of 38 degrees and a high of 66 degrees. We had some heavy fog a few mornings this past week.

Bellefonte, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

August was a warm, wet month with humidity quite high. We had 9 inches of rainfall. Farmers had trouble getting oats threshed but believe its all threshed now. Tomatoe picking is next on the schedule which seems to be a good crop. Amish schools all opened Aug. 22. We now have 8 schools in our valley. A new one has been built this summer.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

August was a wet, humid month for this area. We had a total of 8 1/2 inches rain for the month, with the most at one time being 4 1/2 inches on Sun. night, Aug. 13th, followed by 1 3/4 inches on the 14th. A cool morn. of 45 degrees on the 21st made one think of fall coming soon. We had a lot of cool nights so that tomatoes are slow in ripening.

Farmers are busy with hay all summer and are beginning to open lanes for silo filling. The corn crop looks good. Potatoes are a bumper crop here on the produce farm. Cantalopes are a good crop, selling from \$75. - \$1.00 a piece. Melons just started to ripen and are a good size.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

We had real good growing weather through the month of July. Excellant crop of 2nd cutting alfalfa was about all put in the barns. During the month we had lots of nice showers but still not enough of wet weather to hinder hay making. Corn crops look good. Cantelopes are starting to ripen. A lot of nice sweet corn was sold in our area.

During the month of August the rainfall was around 5 inches. On the 13th we had about 3 inches. The same storm caused a lot of flooding in Southern Somerset County. It is good growing weather. Produce farmers are busy, lots of cantelopes, peppers, tomatoes and watermelons. There is still some 3rd crop alfalfa to make yet. Some people are starting to fill some silo. The corn crop looks real good.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

August was a month with pleasant weather, much foggy weather and showers on 13 weather days. 16 mornings of the month we had 70 degree temperatures or over. Our coolest morning was on the 21st when it was 50 degrees. That sure felt cool. Made the goose pimples stick right out. We had 7.1 inches of rain at our home. In the Cashtown area and also Adams Co., they had flash floods the night of the 10th and had 7 inches of rain in 1 1/2 hours. It kept on raining and till Mon. morning they reported a total of 15 in. At our place at that time we had 3.6 in.

Peaches were plentiful and selling from \$7.00 to \$8.50 per bushel. Everything is growing and producing that was planted this year. Sweet corn was very nice, with very little worms and it had such a good taste. Women have been kept very busy canning or freezing of the plenty vegetables and fruits. Farmers have a time of it to get hay made and late planted oats thrashed which was a good crop. Some fields of corn are ready to put in silos and one farmer made a start at it.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

Dave Hostetlers were not in church Sunday as they are not so good and it was plenty cool to sit out in the barn.

Daniel Zook was also not there due to breathing problems. He spent some time in the hospital Friday as an outpatient.

We still have very good growing weather. Oats were threshed in August this year. Later than usual due to wet weather. Corn looks real good. Vegetables are plentiful and price is down. Cantalopes are full of water and do not keep well. The later ones are better as we've not had so much rain the last weeks.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Miriam dau. of Aaron Kinsingers has spent most of August down at the National Institute of Health in Bethesda. She had an infection and fever first, then on the 21st had exploratory surgery which did not reveal much of any tumors anymore only scar tissue. She came home on the 27th but by the 28th she again had high fever and was taken down again. Haven't heard what the tests revealed from the surgery.

Sadie, dau. of Peat Y. and Effie Summy in some way twisted her foot and fell on her hand. It is thought to be fractured but was X-rayed only yesterday the 30th to be sure. She had a splint on till then but don't know if a cast was put on or just the splint.

The forepart of August was quite wet with some areas being flooded. Although right through this immediate area it wasn't so bad. The last 2 weeks it seems to be more settled with less rain although we do get occasional showers. We also had some very warm humid days in the beginning of August.

Canning is in full swing, with lots to be put in cans. Tomatoes are slow in ripening but coming.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth Miller

Alvin, 3 yr. old son of Allen A. and Mary (Detweiler) Miller got kicked in the face by a 3 month old colt on the 1st. He was taken to Punxsy hospital with a cracked jaw and broken nose. They

feared of a blood clot or brain damage. He was taken to DuBois for a brain scan and later transferred to Pittsburg for more observation. He was unconscious for some time and also had a hospital stay.

Ben Detweiler was taken to Indiana hospital the 24th with congestion of the lungs. He's back and feeling better again.

4 month old Ervin, son of Andy E. and Rosa (Miller) Miller was taken to DeBois hospital for blood transfusions on the 18th. He received nearly a pint of blood. He was born with hemolytic anemia and was very run down. He looks and acts like a healthy baby now and weighs 15 lbs. at 4 months.

We had nearly 9 inches of rain in August. Most of it falling the first 2 weeks with lots of thunder and lightening. We have poor oats due to wet windy weather. It looked like a promising year, but got lots of wind and rain and most of it lodged. The corn crop looks exceptionally well this year.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Wet describes our weather at present. It rained off and on about every day from Aug. 6th to 13th. Just enough some days to keep hay damp. A lot of 2nd crop hay is in the fields yet that has been mowed over a week.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

Mrs. Stephen Byler, (Veronica) had a freak accident one night while having night mares and results were a cracked bone near her ankle.

John B. Kurtz, age 97, R3 Volant still has cancer on his ear. He goes to his shop yet but doesn't get much accomplished.

August started in with rain showers from the 1st to the 4th then sunshine until 11th to 13th, also 22nd. We had hard thunder and lightening the night of the 28th and 29th and had 2 inches of rain till morning, some sections were reported only 1 inch. Also more rain on the 30th and cloudy all day. We had plenty of sunshine days for farmers to get threshing done. Don't know if its all done or not. Morning temperatures were mostly 50 to 70 degrees with the coolest of 44 degrees on the 21st and 46 degrees on the 25th. Daytime temperature from 70 to 88 degrees. Corn looks to be making a bumper crop. Sweet corn is plentiful. Fall plowing has started and children are going to school. Women are busy with canning fruits and vegetables.

Mercer County, Pa. - Dan J. Troyer

August started in kind of wet with 1 3/4 inches rain on the 3rd, 6/10 on the 7th. It was mostly cloudy till the 14th, then 3 clear days. It rained 2 inches on the 18th in the evening, then 3 clear days again. Rainy again 22 and 23, Clear 25, 26, and 27, Rain 28, 29, and 30. Some corn is denting but later than last year. Oats are a fair crop yielding from 50 to 70 bushel per acre but it is not all threshed yet. Second crop hay is good but hard to get in without rain.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

During the first two weeks in July, we had some heavy rains, with a total of over 3 inches in only a week. The last two weeks have been very dry, we would appreciate a few showers now. Total rainfall for the month was 3.87 inches. Most precipitation in one day was 1.70 on the 10th. Temperatures ranged mostly in mid to upper 80's, with much high humidity. But the nights are usually very cool and comfortable. Lowest temperatures was 40 degrees on the morning of the 8th. Highest was 89 degrees on the 13th and 14th.

Some farmers are busy making second crop hay, or putting it into silos. A few early birds have begun combining their oats.

The community is putting forth effort to erect a new schoolhouse before the beginning of the new school term. Many men and boys are trying to spend nearly every spare moment, and the result is that in one weeks time the building has progressed from only the basement walls, to a neatly sided 1 story building. There still remains alot of inside work to be done.

Peaches are in season, with most of them being shipped in from the Carolinas. A favorite variety in this area is Red Haven. Although we also had Red Globe this week.

Union City, Erie County, Pennsylvania - Levi Stutzman

August was mostly pleasant with scattered showers

throughout the month. Our hardest rains were on the 29th and 30th when we got 2 inches. Only one job oat trashing done, but the rest are mostly ready whenever it dries off. Still lots of oats to combine by the english. Some oats went down in our last rainstorm. Total rainfall for month was 5 inches.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Dan E. Miller

A lot of new teachers had to be hired this term as 4 have gotten married and 2 have died since spring.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

We had some dry spells in August. Some oats turned out real well. One thrasher ring all had over 100 bushels of oats per acre, except 2. Others didn't turn out so good.

On August 30th we had 2 inches of rain, corn looks good. Alfalfa looks good. All three cuttings. New grass seedlings have a good start. Cider making is on the go.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

Jonas P. Stutzman children tied a plastic jug onto their dog, and he took off after the horse, ran her over the fence, which required the vets care to stitch her up.

Andy L. Miller was bitten in the nose by a dog, which required a trip to the emergency room.

Barbara, daughter of Homer and Edna Coblentz, had her appendix removed on July 24th, she was very sick for a few days, she didn't really have appendicitis, but her glands were inflamed around the appendix, and later the doctors said they suspect food poisoning.

July had some good rains which kept things green and growing. Wheat didn't yield too much at some places, - Heard of yields from 20 bushel per acre to 48 of 50 bushel per acre.

Corn is in tassels, some oats cut. Peaches are on the market for \$5.00 to 7.00 3/4 bushel box. A few sold \$4.00 a box too. Apples sell \$5.00 to \$8.00 a bushel. Tomatoes and Sweet corn are on the menu.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

There was a flash flood over our land the evening of the 8th with 2 1/2 inches about a half hour. We are located below some reclaimed strip mined land and there was much more than normal run-off. Hopefully things will return to normal in future years.

The last part of August was very pleasant with cool nights. Rainfall during the month totaled over 8 inches. Corn looks very promising with more two eared stalks than usual. Oats also yield high this year. Farmers are plowing for wheat.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For August we had good growing weather. Pasture fields still are nice and green. Corn looks to be a bumper crop. Oats are about all thrashed.

Some plowing and discing is done for wheat. No silos filled yet.

Pig and hog prices are about holding their own. Dairy Cattle are off some.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Good growing weather in July, 3 inches of rain, low of 39 degrees and a high of 92.

We had 5 inches of rain in August at places in the area 8 to 10 inches, low of 48 degrees — high 90.

Heavy 2nd and 3rd cutting hay, corn looks excellent. Farmers had a job to get their oats thrashed, which was a light crop. Hogs are weaker \$50.00, pigs higher \$.70 to \$.90 lb. - Calves are weaker top 92.00 - Cows 46.00 down. 1st cutting hay \$50-90 - 2nd \$75-120 - Straw \$50-75. Earcorn \$115 - 130.

Tuscarawas, Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Oats were a good crop. Third cutting hay and pasture was also plenty. Corn has all prospects for a good crop. Vegetables are also plentiful. Also pasture.

Weather has been very much in the farmers favor. We had right at 8 inches of rain in August but enough space between showers to dry lots of third cutting hay with out rain.

Hog prices are at \$54.00 per cwt.

Fall weather is here.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

Weather for August was near normal. Altho we are a little on the dry side.

Cisterns are low and some dry. Apples are ripening, some fruit is being shipped in such as peaches, pears and plums. Potatoes look to be a extra good crop. Late crop is yet to see. Cane is in head and time to get equipment ready to operate. Corn is still nice and green, but some starting to dry down and dent. Thrashing is past and second cutting hay is a light crop. Some farmers are preparing new meadows for seeding.

Eggs selling from 75 cents to 1.00 a dozen. 3.5 milk, grade B - \$10.00 a hundred. 5 cents a point over 3.5. \$1.85 trucking and 70 cents dumping per hundred 15 cents assecement - 50 cents government deduction.

No ear corn to be bought local. Prepared 16 percent dairy feed is from \$9.00 to \$10.50 per hundred. Feeder Pig Market is slow.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

Eli Fisher, age 78 is in Marion Hospital and had a hip replacement on the 17th, he is coming along as well as expected.

A new school has been expected this summer which makes a total of 5 schools, Our schools starting Sept. 3.

Finally on the 30th August we had a wonderful 1 3/10 inch of rain. We had 4/10 inch the 15th. which is the total of August so it was quite dry. Some of the corn didn't fill out very good. But might help yet now. Late garden things don't look too promising.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio - David Raber

Summer is 2/3 past for 1984 and what a beautiful summer it has been. Crops look real good with corn outstanding. Prices have dropped off alot from a couple of months ago, with corn \$3.18 and beans \$6.54 and oats \$2.00. This has been a different rainfall from last year. Our strip here has been real good for corn.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Esther C. Graber, 23 daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian A. Graber R2 Berne, Indiana had surgery on August 18 for appendicitis at the Van Wert Ohio Hospital. She is recovering at home.

The new Adams County, Indiana Directory is complete and can be picked up at the Andy A. Hilty home for \$5.50. or you may send for one from: Levi A. Hilty. R.1., Box 271. Moroe, Indiana 46772. Price is \$6.75 postpaid.

August 1984 has been a month with cool nights and warm summer breezes, make pleasant days. Big white fluffy clouds often decorate the blue sky. Rain showers have been coming, just as we need them.

Crops are a picture. Bean and corn fields are nice green and look promising. Women are busy canning sweet corn, tomatoes and peaches. Gardens are full of abundance. Red Haven peaches sell for \$8.00 bushel.

School doors opened on August 23.

Enta Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Bishop Amos Graber and Deacon Levi Schwartz the Stroke patients remain about the same. Amos can walk some alone. But Levi remains in the wheelchair.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Miller and Mr. and Mrs. John Chupp all 3 couples married this spring spent 2 weeks in Colorado.

Alma Miller spent a week in Wisconsin with her brother Herman's.

Mrs. Edwin Yoder spent a week in Ohio with her daughter and family. The Christ Millers.

School buses are already going. School started 1 week earlier this year.

Our weather is on the dry side but nights are cool and days are bright and sunny.

Oats and wheat have been a real bumper crop this year. Also the gardens are doing good.

Peaches are plentiful but the prices isn't down much from last year.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

August was quite a bit warmer than July was with lots of hazy

days. It usually cooled to as low as 54 degrees to 60 degrees at night. We had scattered thunder showers every week but in some areas it was quite dry till the 22nd when some received 1.6 inches. The field crops and gardens have been producing quite well. Melons are producing extra well.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Lightning struck the chimney of Paul Rabers house and went down to the basement, not much damage, but some of them were shocked.

Willard Wagler was in hospital after having an attack of some kind while doing carpenter work. He is at home, but still not too good at last reports, they think it may be his heart and nerves.

Nelson, 2 1/2 months old son of Willard Wittmers had an operation to open the outlet of his stomach which was nearly close.

August was a nice summer month with mostly warm days and cool nights. We had 9 days with a temperature of 90 degrees or more with a high of 94 degrees on the 7th. We had a low of 53 degrees on the 31st. Other morning lows were 54 and 55 degrees on the 24th, 25th, and 26th. We had 5.3. inches of rain with 4.5 inches on the 3rd and 4th. So it is on the dry side now.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachy

Nancy, wife of Gary Lambright spent several days in the hospital for tests, etc. She had turned yellow and was weak. The Doctor determined hepatitis and say there's not much to do except complete rest and use plenty sweets.

Albert Yoder wasn't very well several months and also spent 3 days in hospital with diagnosis showing cancer of the bone. He's at home, taking Lylands to relieve pain.

Weather remains on the pleasant side with frequent rains, some real gully washes. On 10th we had 3 1/2 inches in about 45 minutes. Some areas reported 7 inches on 21st while we only had 2 1/2 inches. Farmers are trying to fill silo between showers.

Dunville, Casey County Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

School opened its doors again on Monday with 22 pupils and Anna Schlabach the teacher. The school has been moved closer to the middle of the settlement.

August was a very pleasant month. Very few extra warm days. Temperature ranged from 52 degrees to 68 degrees in the mornings going up to 90 degrees a few days but as a week 80 or so. It cooled off real good at night. We had 2.2 inches rain for the month with fog about every morning. Peppers are doing extra good and pickles also did real good. In fact crops all did good this summer. Field corn is dented with husks turning brown. Tobacco is being put in the barns and is very heavy too. Eggs are about the same and pigs too the last we heard.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Mahlon, son of Bishop Eli N. Stutmans had a pitchfork stuck part way through his arm while putting up hay. He was sticking the big hayfork and was on the wagon when one of his brothers who was somewhere above him accidentally dropped his pitchfork which dropped and went through the front of his hat brim with one tine and most of the way through a muscle on his forearm. I think they treated it at home. But he had to go easy on the work a couple of days.

August was a warm humid month in this area. From the 1st to the 22nd it was hot and humid most of the time with rain on the 2nd, 5th, 6th, and 19th. Then the 23rd, 24th, and 25th were beautiful days and a little cooler, then the rest of the month was warm and humid again with a heavy wind and some rainstorm on the 28th which took down some tobacco and cane. The next few days had a few small showers now and then. Total rainfall was approximately 3 1/2 inches. About the highest evening temperature was 79 above on the 14th and 22nd. The lowest was about 62 above on the 24th. Silo filling is in full swing. Tobacco cutting the same, and the weeds trying to take over.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The Western Teachers School Meeting was well attended at Jamesport, Missouri.

Most of our Church Schools are starting the last week of

August.

Weather turned cooler on the 30th and 31st but Sunshine all day and dry.

August goes on record with hardly any measureable rain on average however a few spots had rain but mostly dry thru Moultrie and Douglas County.

The temperature was not extremely hot and some days with temperature below average, we had quite a number of foggy mornings up until morning of 25th, but the fog left earlier that morning and none since with a south wind and high temperature which goes for fast drying.

Crop observers report crops better than 1983 but still suffered from drought and stress. Temperature on the 29th right close to the 100 degree mark.

Much of the corn is turning brown by end of the month, early beans are losing leaves.

Corn market, rather steady but soybeans fluctuate considerably. The present price per bushel is \$6.50. Last year at this time they were between \$8.00 and \$9.00 per bushel, much of last years. Corn is still moving to market.

Cattle and Hog prices remain about the same.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The month has been dry. Had some over 2 inches rain for the month, but close by they had less. Pasture is short, and corn has turned yellow on the slopes, otherwise crops seem to be average. There is no hay shortage as it was 9 years ago. Not once did I see the temperature up to 100 degrees this summer. A year ago it was normal to go above 100 degrees.

The pepper crop is on now. It is a heavy crop. At the receiving station, they had a line-up of a mile long waiting to unload one day. After that they had more days to receive them.

Nunnally, Hickman County, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

David S.B. was to Texas one week-end and brought the rest of their belongings and those of Harold Smith home. Polly D. Borntrager came home the 13th, after spending part of summer with her sister in Arkansas and attended the teachers meeting in Jamesport, Missouri.

Sam R B's and Lizzie D.B. left for home August 8th at Bowling Green, Missouri.

Rudy D. Borntrager brought in a load of peaches from Southern, Missouri selling at \$7.00 a bushel, the 1st week in August.

Through the month of August we've had some cool nights, the coolest was 54 degrees on the 25th had some 90 degrees weather but most nights cool. It was more on the dry side. We have 1 2/10 inch rain on record, the rest was just small showers now and then and didn't amount to much.

Canning is about on a side. Still okra and corn on the selling list. The biggest news of the month is the arrival of son number 8 born to Truman and Martha Bontrager. He has one sister. And is named Mose.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Warm and dry is the weather at present, we only had 3 inches of rain in August had some cooler days but the last week was very warm with the warmest for the summer on the 29th being 110 in shade. Silo filling is in full swing, pastures are brown, farmers are chopping corn to feed. We enjoyed fresh peaches most of the month being trucked in from south part of the State selling at \$4.00 per bushel.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

On August 22 a Chartered bus took a load to the wedding in Buchanan County, Iowa. Those going were from Prairie Home, Clark, Anabel, and Bowling Green Missouri. The wedding was at Edward D. Borntragers of their daughter Mary and John, son of Mrs. Alton Barntreger of here. They returned again early Saturday morning.

We have had no rain fall (except sprinklers) since July 10 and crops and gardens are suffering. Second cutting hay was very short. Some fields not making any. Altho first cutting was a fair crop.

Due to our long wet spring, Crops were not put in till the last of May. Earliest corn is a poor to fair crop. Late corn will be a failure unless we get rain soon. Most gardens are a half crop. Folks would be glad for more vegetables to can.

We have not had such warm weather as last year until this last week we had a high of 115 degrees with a southwind, hurting some crops badly. Nights were mostly cool. Many farmers are feeding hay to their cattle. We had from 1 tenth to 2 tenth inches rain the fore part of week. but pastures and yards remain brown.

Windsor, Henry County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Many from here, attended the Western School Meeting at Jamesport the 9th and 10th.

Many strangers around recently. Mostly relatives of Perry T. Millers (cancer victim) who was having a chicken house built. A load from Illinois at Willis N. H's to help on his barn, cousin Vernon E.B. and son of Iowa to build a front porch on Mothers house. Also many relatives attended Windsor's 1st wedding at Henry Masts the 2nd.

Both schools opened the 27th. Enrollment over 40.

The only rainfall this month was on the 19th, varying from 1/2 inch S.E. of town to 2 inch N. W. of town. Other rains went out around us. It is dry and we'd appreciate moisture.

About the only garden product that did not really do extra good this summer, was the cantalope, which seemed to have blight. 4 families who had tomatoes planted to sell, find it hard to give them away locally, since everyone seems to have plenty. Men are filling silos, helped get Willis H's new barn under roof - always busy. The nights continue to be mostly cool and comfortable, temperatures hit 100 degrees once in June, and several times this month, with high yesterday the 29th at 106 degrees.

Maywood, Lewis County Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

One evening while I was still at the sawmill the women had a little excitement when our oldest daughter, Margaret 13, filled the engine on the pump jack with gasoline, and attempted to start the engine right away. The engine caught on fire and required some effort to put it out. They used fire extinguisher powder and a wet rag to subdue the fire. Luckily no one got injured and the engine wasn't hurt either.

Mrs. John T. Burkholder had another asthma attack. She took medication for it and seems almost normal again.

August has been a very dry month, though it was fairly cool at nights. Corn and Pastures are starting to suffer.

A school house has been moved on the Peter C. Burkholder farm for this coming school term. Before we had been renting a building for our school. This is a more central location for the school.

Laplata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

David Bontragers from Anabel drove over to this area with horse and buggy. They were at Mose W. Bontragers overnight on Tuesday, Aug. 2 and visited around the area the next day and left for home that evening.

John Yoders, Mose W. Bontragers, Neal Kauffmans, Mary and Esther Mast left early Aug. 9th for Jamesport, Mo. to attend the school meeting at Wm. S. Hostetlers. Eli J. Bontragers came early the next morning. Then we all left for home Friday evening.

On Aug. 5th Lewis Kauffmans drove to Anabel, Mo. with horse and buggy to attend church services at Ray Yoders.

Aug. 17 was the Kauffmans get together at Menno Masts, Jamesport, Mo. Two van loads from here attended. One load left the morning of the 16th, then all returned home Friday evening.

Early Sat. morning Aug. 18th Eli J. Joe Bontragers and Neal Kauffmans left for Milton, Iowa for the day. Baptismal services were held at Vernon Millers and Melvin Schrock's.

John, son of Olen Bontragers had the painful experience of stepping on a nail Tues. eve. Aug. 28th. Apparently it went quite deep, an inch or so. The Bontragers all spent the evenings at Joe Bontragers that eve. for mom's 73rd birthday.

August started in warm. It was 80 degrees on Aug. 1 in the morning. The night of Aug. 7 we got 2/10 inches of rain and on Aug. 9 3/10 inches. The week of the 13th was not so warm it seemed like fall. Now the last few days it is much warmer again

and dry. Grass is brown. Most people have plenty tomatoes. Peaches were sold for \$6.75 a 3/4 bushel or close to that, some were cheaper. Watermelon, muskmelon, sweet corn, and pickles are also on the menu. Sweet corn was a short crop due to dry weather.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Eli Zook broke his ankle one morning while riding a horse. The grass was slippery and the horse fell on its side right on Eli's leg. They had to take him to the Springfield hospital to put on a cast. Eli is doing alright hobbling around on crutches.

Sammy J. K. Schwartz got his shoulder out of place while going over a gate. The top board broke suddenly. There was a small bone chipped while going out or in place. But that was all the doctor found when exrayed.

Aaron P. Schwartz also got a sore shoulder when a truck with a cement block lift swung around and hit him pretty hard. He was pushed over some board piles. He had his arm in a sling for a while.

This has been a very dry month with hardly any rain. It is warm through the day but most nights cool off to 50 degrees by morning. This was good sleeping, good for the fat hogs, and rabbits with their fur coats.

Most crops were fairly good through here with the exception of corn. Some of the corn and sorgham has been put into silos already.

Our grapes were not too good, on account of some rot that gets on them. But got almost enough for canning. That is very good drinking with popcorn next winter. We have plenty of tomatoes and most garden stuff.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

Continued warm throughout August. With the highest temperatures this last week. Several daytime highs in the 100's, high 105. Some parts of the state reports were high 112 one day. The 1/2 inch shower we had a few days ago cooled things off a bit. Crops such as maize or milo, peanuts, cotton etc. all looking fair. We haven't had any big rains lately. But a lot of small showers kept things going. The cattle market is steady. Horses are cheap. At horse auctions good started riding horses will bring from 250 to 450. Better riding horses from 450 to 800.

Dublin, Texas - Mervin R. Miller

Jonas and Ruth Miller moved on a dairy farm on the 31st milking 90 cows to Guy Hall. They are from Nappanee, Ind. There are now a total of 19 families here which brings the total attendance at church including 3 ministers to a total of 95 people, we need to make more benches.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

A basement house is being built for Mrs. Ida Bontrager on her mother's farm. Her 5 children are going to school. We had a lot of people in the community over the weekend of Aug. 11th because of a J.E.D. Yoder here. Some are going to Colo. from here yet.

We have been to a Daniel E. Bontrager Reunion in Ill. Aug. 11th and from there to Ohio and Ind. when we got the message of a cousin in Ill. who died of a heart attack Aug. 20. Jake M. Plank age 73 so we again stopped in Ill. for the funeral before returning home.

Sam J. Petersheim, 91 of here has been taking tests to find out the bad news of having cancer. He is up and going. Pre. David K. Bontrager 93, left with his children for Nappanee, Ind. to be at the sale Sept. 3 of his daughter the David A. Hostetlers.

August has been a hot, dry month. Row crops look green yet, guess its because of the cooler nights. We've had 13 days of 100 degree weather but most times a breeze with it.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

August seems to be a continuation of July. Warm and dry. We have had less than 1/2 inch of rain since about the 20th of June. Most of the wheat ground has been worked once or twice but very little field work done during August. Row crops are suffering from drought. Looks like early milo has the advantage. The last week was extra warm, up to 111 degrees on the 28th.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Ervin J. Gingerich got a finger crushed in a presser while at work when making steel farm gates.

Menno Kuhns is in the hospital and they want to operate today for Gall Stones.

Lester and Rachel (Wagler) Yutzy's baby of almost 17 months was in the hospital a week with bowel infection. It was dehydrating at home.

The Southern part of the community has been dry throughout August without any measurable rainfall. Farther north they had several showers amounting to 1/2 inch or so. We got plenty earlier resulting in an abundance of garden vegetables. Grain such as oats and spaltz yielded good.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Miss Clara Nisley

Simon Gingerich's had a scare on Sunday night when going home, a car threw something against the buggy which broke the masonite and also a post. They're not sure what it was, but nobody got hurt.

Eli N. Hershberger, who had broken his leg in June in a cart accident while breaking a colt, had planned on taking his cast off and doctors said it wasn't healing right. He saw a specialist on the 29th to see about putting in pins, but haven't heard more. He's a young farmer, so it's hard to keep off his feet.

Reuben Rabers were burning trash or brush when their corn-crib roof caught on fire. They carried pails of water by an elevator and got it out. The roof needed some repairing done.

Eddie, 2 or 3 year old son of Rudy Helmuth's was with his Mom in the buggy when a truck scared the horse. They got dumped in the ditch and Eddie broke his leg. He has to have a cast on for 6 weeks.

Melvin Beachy's were in Oelwein with their horse and buggy when a car ran into them from behind. Reports were the buggy is demolished, the horse had torn loose and ran through some red lights. Melvin and Edna were both thrown out and heard Edna was taken to the hospital, but released again.

The first week of August was very dry and warm. We had 1/2 inch of rain on the 7th, than it cooled off some. It really got cool nights around the 21st. The last week of August was very hot and sultry with temperature up to 100 degrees. Had one foggy morning, which was wet, otherwise we got very little moisture. The corn is turning brown and we have cracks in the ground.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Chriss Stutzman

Mrs. John M. Miller had the misfortune of breaking a bone in her right foot when she made a misstep at the end of the cellar steps. She has a cast on up close to her knee.

The weather during August was more on the dry side, although we had a few showers now and then which wasn't so favorable for 2nd crop hay to get in. We could use a good soaker for the corn yet.

Wilton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hostetler

The weather in August was more dry than July. It was real nice weather to make hay and thrash oats. We had several days with 90 degree temperatures. Corn needed drying to ripen. Some corn is dented which looks like a fair crop. The oats yielded real good this year, several reported 100 bushels to the acre. Hay seems to be plentiful so far.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

Moses S. Millers are remodeling their barn. Putting in new stanchions and building new milk house.

August was more dry than the other summer months. We had some moisture throughout the month but mostly only showers. Some very warm weather, 95 to 98 degrees in the shade although it cooled off maybe for a few days but got warm again. A few nights were uncomfortably warm but usually cooled off nice at night.

Some leaves are turning brown. Second cutting hay is mostly put up, and of good quality. Corn and soybeans begin to show the lack of moisture. Oats was mostly good through here. Gardens were good we had lots of good vegetables.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through August was mostly nice, with cool nights and warm days. We had a nice amount of rain, crops and gardens are yielding good, oats as high as 100 bu. per acre. Corn also looks promising so far and thrashing is nearly finished.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntrager

The weather for August we had some very warm days and also some very cool days with a nice amount of moisture, the first half having a lot of humid and damp days which made it hard to dry 2nd crop hay which is a good crop. 2nd crop hay is mostly put up and most of thrashing done with good yields of oats, wheat and spaltz and lots of straw. Corn is starting to dent.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

The second oldest dau. of Alvin Mullets, Rosebush (Sue Ann) had a riding pony accident when she fell off and received a skull fracture. This happened on Aug. 20th and she is coming along real well at home after spending a few days in Siganaw Hospital.

The consignment sale at Yoders Blacksmith shop is past. Bake sale items practically all sold. Lunch stand was very busy.

We had 6 inches during the night of the 29th which broke an extended period of dry conditions in our area. Last measureable rain was on July 24th. Second cutting hay was mostly light. Oats are fair to good. Corn is drying up from lack of moisture. Silo filling will start soon. Calfs are lower .45 to .72 at market in Clare.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Lester Graber

Delores Schmucker (Ivan Jr.) who injured her hand on July 27 to the extent that the second finger on the right hand had to be removed is coming along well, and her hand is healing up nicely.

Dan Fannie Miller had another sick spell about two weeks ago, (middle of the month) but is improving again.

Snow Prairie School started on the 21st with Wilma Bontrager as teacher. Karen E. Bontrager and Mary Brandenberger of here are teaching in Indiana; the former at Plain View near Middlebury and the latter at Sunnyside near Topeka.

Peaches were priced from \$8.00 to \$12.00 a bushel delivered this year. However we got some near Nottawa for \$6.50 a bushel

August was on the dry side, A few scattered showers the first part of the month helped crops along till the last when we received good rains.

First cutting hay that was cut early made a fair second cutting and a good third cutting. However, first cutting hay that was cut late is making a poor second cutting. Most of the corn here looks fairly good, but it had none too much rain. Some silo filling has started. The seed corn average planted in this and local counties is really drying up and much of it looks quite brown. This has to be picked before frost, or the company usually will not take it unless they need it badly.

Scottville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

August was extra dry, had a total 2.2 inches of rain in our glass in the month of August. Some corn had twisted some, but is alright again. We had really humid weather on the 7th and 8th.

Scottville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

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Hogs are still a fair price. Fat hogs running around .50 per lb. Feeders around \$30 to \$35 for 40 to 50 pounders.

Peaches and pears are just coming on. Looks like it will be a good crop.

Delbert Schmucker is having some back trouble. It is thought to have started when he rolled over in the buggy two month ago.

The salmon fishing is starting to be good. A friend of ours likes for us to go with him, then he usually gives the fish to us.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

Margaret, over 5 month old daughter of Joe A. Girod fell off the couch, which resulted in a dinge in her head. They took her to a Doctor in Cold Water and he sent them to a Brain Specialist in Battle Creek and surgery was feared, but he sent them home, said the baby would probably out grow of this.

August J. Girod, 5 month old son of Jacob A. Girod got scalded from hot water over his left side and arm August 19, and was taken to the Doctor they got Salve to put on, and it is healing nicely.

On September 1 is the public sale of August P. Girod, on September 12 August P. Girod's family, Jake W. Schwartz's family intend to move to Salem, Indiana. Christ J. Eichers will move on her Father's farm Jake W. Schwartz's when they move to Salem. Jake M. Schwartz's also live on the same yard.

The first part of August was warm and humid with only small showers which did not soak in far. Last part of the month had more cool, nights, on the 29th we had a hard shower and hard thunder. A tornato like wind. Silo filling is starting early due to corn drying so fast for lack of moisture.

School starts September 3, with Mary Ann Schwartz at the desk, and has 30 Scholars in the South School. Reuben S. Girod is teacher at the North School with 32 Scholars.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

August has been very dry, with some very warm and humid days. On the 29th the temperature went up to 100 degrees, during the night we got a thunder shower, but it is still too dry to plow. Oats thrashing is done with some high yields reported the highest I heard was 116 bushel to the acre. Dan C. Stutzmans had frolics the last 2 days to get started on their new house.

Chestly, Ontario Canada - Jacob Hershberger

August was dry and warm. On the 18th we had 2.5 inches rain then it cooled off, we had 2.8 inches rain in August. The grain is a good crop but the second cut is short due to dry weather.

St Mary's, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

Roman, son of David Graber's had the misfortune of a piece of wire poked in his eye. Had to be taken to London Hospital to have surgery done. It went in beside the pupil, and touched the lens behind, and is now starting to form a caterack, which will be needed to be removed later. But otherwise it is healing nicely.

Education seems to be getting pushed more in college schools. The government is talking of spending billion dollars in some form to provide some experience to the pupils with their education, so when they are through education, they already are to have the experience. One school in London has 20,000 pupils enrolled for this season, and beside this one. The city of London's population is around 240,000 of course the pupils are not only of the city.

July was a nice month with a nice amount of moisture, having a total rainfall of 4 1/2 inches. Having warm days, with cool nights and a heavy dew, especially the last 1 1/2 weeks. The high temperatures were in the high 80's. We did have a couple cool days and nights in first part of month, down in the high fortys.

The first crop hay was good, and some people are at the second cut. Wheat is off, and was a good crop, reports are from 55 to 90 bushels per acre. Oats is turning fast, and corn in full tassel, and most of it is looking good. Price of shelled corn has come down a bit below \$3.50 per bushel.

August was a little dry to start with, but no crops suffered, as we got cool nights, and heavy dews, with often foggy mornings. Total rain fall was 4 inches, 2 inches of that came on the 29th, and 30th with heavy thunder storms and some wind. Both oats and second cut hay was a good crop. White beans will soon come off now, it was the most popular bean crop, but the last few years soybeans have been planted more and more. Pig prices are up some 82 cents dressed weight, weiner pigs vary up and down so much. Veal are good, choice under 500lb. 85 to 92 cents per lb. On the whole most prices are better when time comes near to elect a new Prime Minister, (in U.S. is called president.)

My last letter I believe read corn down to \$3.50 per bushel it should have been \$4.50. It is down to \$4.25 for old crop, and are promising around the \$3.00 mark for new crop.

Late Reports!

Because most of our help at "The Diary" is "off the farm" help, and this month we were short of help which delayed our publication about 2 days. For that reason we are able to include "late reports" at the last minute. But reporters notice! Do not depend on this as it may not happen again. Rather send your reports off at the 28th of the month than have us carry them over to next month which is frustrating to us as well as to our readers

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

Men made second-cutting hay in August and some oats was thrashed, but the later oats isn't thrashed yet. We had about 4 inches rain in August, not much the first few weeks. We had some cool nights in the low 40's. Some claimed there was frost a little north of here. Huckleberries were a bountiful crop. Many jars were filled. Blackberries aren't quite so plentiful, apples are a fair crop. We are getting peaches from the Finger Lake area, \$10. - \$11.00 a bushel, delivered. Melons started ripening about the middle of the month but aren't coming as fast as some years due to cool weather. School started Aug. 27th, 25 pupils with Annie Renno as teacher. Salina Peachey intends to teach school in Romulus, N.Y. this term.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Penna. - Anna Fisher

August was very warm and humid. We had alot of rain the first several weeks but almost none at all the last weeks, with the exception of about an inch the last 3 days. Total rainfall was 3.35. Most precip. in one day was .79 on the 28th. Highest temperature was 90 degrees on the 10th. Lowest was 39 degrees on the morning of the 25th.

A few farmers are combining late oats. Sweet corn and tomatoes are in season and the ladies are all busy canning and freezing. The new school house is nearing completion. Hopefully it will be close enough done that school can start next week.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We received just the right amount of moisture in August. Thrashing is all done, and 3rd crop alfalfa is being made. Plowing for wheat is being done. The nights get quite cool, sometimes as low as 45 degrees.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Mrs. Lydia Schwartz and Mrs. Elmer Brandenberger weren't feeling very good the last while but both are on the better list again.

Enos Brandenberger, Sr. was taken to the hospital this morning on account of breathing problems due to emphsema.

Mrs. Leah Wickey was in the hospital a few days but is feeling quite better again.

The weather for August was mostly hot and dry and not much rain. Sweet corn yielded better than thought on account of being so dry.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

Prairie Home Boy Breaks Bones in Foot

Mahlon, 11 year old son of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee broke several bones in his foot and toes. He has a cast on it and is going on crutches.

Pre. Dan Beachys moved in their new house.

August was mostly warm and dry. The corn crop is swinging for as little rain that we had, early corn is nearly ready to feed. Silo filling is well under way, sorghum cooking should start in another 10 days or 2 weeks.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

Freddie Borntragers tore the roof off their house and put an upstairs over the whole house.

On August 11th 2 bus loads from our area attended the Borntrager get-together in Blair. 368 attended from various communities, mostly from Wisconsin.

August was an ideal month with a nice amount of moisture, approximately 8 inches. Farmers didn't have to good hay and

thrashing weather at times. Oats thrashing is done, and oats were a good yield, some yielded over 80 bushels per acre. Second crop hay is also a good crop. We've had some cool nights with the lowest below 50 degrees. On Aug. 29 it was extra warm and humid which brought us a hard thundershower and cooled off afterwards. String beans and sweet corn were a bumper crop this year. Tomatoes are ripening and a fair yield. Peaches are being brought in at \$10.00 a bushel.

Faith's Prayer

Lead me, dear Lord, by Thine own hand,
Where'er the path may go;
It may be fair or desert land,
I do not need to know.
O only need to trust Thy care,
To know Thy love is sure,
To let Thee all my burdens bear,
And in Thy strength endure.

Teach me, dear Lord, in Thine own way,
Whate'er I ought to be;
The lessons may be hard to say,
The path too dark to see,
But holding fast Thy pierced hand,
I cannot go amiss;
Until I reach the Unseen Land
By faith I'll walk in this.

Guide me, dear Lord, by Thine own eye,
In every step I take;
So shall I feel Thee always nigh,
And live for Thy dear sake.
And looking up to Thee, my Guide,
Thro' darkness or thro' light,
May I in trustful faith abide
Till faith is lost in sight.

A Cheerful Word

A cheerful word, a kindly smile,
Will brighten darkest days,
And turn a sigh of sorrow to
A joyful note of praise.

For skies are always brighter here
When hope is in the heart,
And none can tell what gladness will
Our cheerful songs impart.

The world has need of those who smile
When everything goes wrong,
Who change the minor chords of life
To cheerful notes of song.

HISTORY OF THE FIRST AMISH COMMUNITIES IN AMERICA

The first established Amish church in America was in Upper Bern Twp., Berks County, Pennsylvania known as the Northkill settlement, which had its beginning as early as 1737 in the vicinity of Shartlesville, Centerport and Bernville, in what we now call the Irish Creek Valley extending north to the Blue Mountains. According to oral tradition Jacob Hertzler HZ + was their first Bishop, but of later years we are inclined to believe that the Christian Yoder YR2 + who settled there in 1742 and died in 1775 may also have been a Bishop. Our knowledge of other ministers there was uncertain until the old Alms book of the Northkill settlement was discovered in Somerset County a few years ago which Christian Yoder Jr. YR23 + purchased for Deacon Hans Kurtz KZB6 + . There it mentions names such as Jacob Kauffman, Abraham Draxel, Henry Staley and Joseph Hostetler and a few others.

From all the surnames to appear in this volume a person has to wonder why more of them do not appear in Amish circles today. The first disaster to befall these people was the Indian Massacre in 1757 which left them in doubt as to what should be done; whether to relocate or to try to make peace with the Indians. The latter however, seemed impossible on account of the French and Indian War.

Another reason, different, but almost equally disastrous to the growth of this Amish church, were the early relations between Amish and Dunkards. Probably no other one denomination has made such serious inroads into the membership of the early Amish church as has that of the Dunkards. Perhaps no other group of equal size had emmigrated to America with so small a membership from the beginning or has been recruited more largely from the ranks of other denominations. In the early History of Berks County they looked alike, and believed like the Amish except in regard to baptism and the celebration of the Lord's supper; they were very conservative in their dress and spoke the same language.

Another rival which the early Amish church lost members to was that of the United Brethren Church which started about 1780 in northern Lancaster and southern Lebanon Counties. A teaching called the "Doctrine of Regeneration" under the leadership of a Mennonite bishop Martin Boehm. Others were Christian Newcomer, a Mennonite minister, Otterbein, a reformed minister, Martin Kreider, a Dunkard, and Abraham Draxel, an Amish minister from Lebanon County. The group was obviously supported by some lay members and we believe brought the Tulpehocken Valley Amish settlement in Lebanon County to extinction by the first decade of the nineteenth century. Here again the conservative element moved to other locations, some to Lancaster County others to Somerset and Mifflin Counties.

Soon after the Indian Massacre Dr. Hans Blank PKB + moved south to eastern Lancaster County in the 1760's, also joining him were families with such surnames as Kurtz, Gerber, Wanner, Zook, Souders, Hooley, Umble, Rickenbach, Rupp and Yoder. There were also several families living across the eastern ridge in Honey Brook Township. These included Pre. John Hooley HL13 + . immigrant Johannes Zook ZK3 + and his son (Dick) Hans Zook ZK31 + , Jacob Kauffman KF6 + and immigrant Christian Fisher FH1 + who died there in 1768. He is the ancestor of nearly all the Amish and Mennonite Fishers of Lancaster County. Johannes Zook died there in 1790 and his son Dick Hans moved to Mifflin County. This congregation known as the Compass district became extinct in the 1840's with the conservative element moving further west in Lancaster County, joining the Pequea district.

About the same time some families left the Irish Creek Valley and settled in what is now Cumru Township, east and south of Reading but still Berks County. Land holders there were Christian Miller ML5 + , Jacob Lapp LP12 + , Michael Lapp Sr. LP1 + , Michael Lapp Jr. LP14, Jacob Richenbach RB32 + , John Rickenbach RB38 + , and Adam Richenbach RB2 + . Nicholas and Christ Stoltzfus moved there from Lancaster County in 1770. Christian Stoltzfus was ordained a minister and bishop before moving back to Lancaster County in 1800. Daniel Zug son of the emmigrant Johannes Zook was ordained a minister there. Samuel King KG + the emmigrant with his fourteen married children, several Gerber families, several Forney families, John Smucker SM1 + , and immigrant Christian Zook ZK1 + , several Kurtz families and very likely a few others were resident members there from the beginning in the 1760's till the congregation became extinct in about 1830.

By 1768 the Chester Valley church district started with Christian Zook ZK1 + from Reading with his family. Probably being the first settler there. He was followed by Michael Lapp Sr. LP1 + and Adam Rickenbach RB2 + the same year. Others to follow from the same area were Jacob Kurtz KZA12 + and

Samuel King Jr. KG9 + . Christian Fisher FH13 + from Honey Brook Township was there in 1785 but moved to Lancaster County in 1790. Ludwig Riehl RL + with his family was living there in the 1790's but later moved to Mifflin County. In 1835 Henry Zook ZK18a + and his family was the last Amish family to leave Chester Valley, settling in Lancaster County at Zooks Corner.

One of the first Amish settlers in Juniata County was Joseph Hostetler HS5 + who purchased land there in 1810 on the eastern side of the Juniata River in Lost Creek Valley in Fermaugh Township. There were at least forty different families living there throughout the period of the existence of the Amish Church there with names such as Garber, Kurtz, Kauffman, Yoder, Renno, Speicher, Hertzler, Zook, Esh, Sieber, Lantz and Swarey. In 1880 Bishop Yost H. Yoder YR25792 with several Yoder and Speicher families moved to Gosper County, Nebraska which left the group without a resident Bishop and Deacon. So the remaining conservative minded group moved to Mifflin County and the progressive group became affiliated with the Brethren and Mennonite Churches of the same locality.

On the western side of Juniata River in Juniata County was the Tuscarora Valley which was settled about the same time as Lost Creek Valley. Here again we have names such as Kauffman, Esh, Riehl, Yoder, Blank and Hertzler. It is difficult to mention who the first settlers may have been and also who the first ministers were. We know that Jonathan Yoder YR12a3 + moved to Tuscarora Valley from Centre County in 1836 as a minister and was later ordained bishop. John Esh ES52 + and Jacob Riehl RL18 + were both ministers.

In 1851 Jonathan Yoder YR12a3 + with his family moved to McLean County, Illinois and were soon joined by a dozen or more Amish families from Butler County, Ohio who were later immigrants and had settled there between 1820 and 1850. They settled in these adjoining counties: McLean, Tazewell, and Woodford, so by the middle of the 1850's the settlement consisted of five church districts the largest Amish settlement in America. But this was short lived due to the lack of discipline and different church doctrines of these later immigrants. Bishop Jonathan Yoder YR12a3 + was the moderator of the first ministers meeting held in Wayne County, Ohio in 1862. There were then already considerably differences between the congregations in the east and those of Indiana and Illinois. Particularly in relation to customs in dress and various religious practices, and also in the mode in which Baptisms were preformed. Therefore the schisms which were experienced in the eastern states after the middle of the nineteenth century had their roots in Illinois. Isaac Schmucker was a Bishop in Elkhart County, Indiana who moved to Illinois in 1851 and a year later returned to Indiana again; he supported Bishop Jonathan Yoder YR12a3 + in the mode of baptism and also the building of church houses, this caused a division in the Elkhart County and LaGrange County church districts in the middle 1850's.

About the same time trouble arose in northern Wayne County, Ohio over the same issue. John K. Yoder was the resident minister and bishop; he had come from Mifflin County, Pennsylvania the same as Jonathan Yoder YR12a3 and Isaac Schmucker SM116 + . John K. Yoder YR113 + was ordained Bishop in Wayne County. Soon after his arrival there, he also supported the Illinois group on the same issue, which brought on the divisions in Wayne County and Holmes County, Ohio.

The same issue was brooding in Mifflin County, Pennsylvania at the same time under the leadership of Bishop Solomon Beiler, but actual division did not occur there until 1863. By this time, church houses were being built and the mode of dress and culture were being changed considerably by the liberal or progressive group. This division or schism did not come to a climax in Lancaster County till 1877; by that time the mode of Baptism was no longer an issue, but which group they should fellowship with, the conservative group or the liberal group.

The reason for the above few paragraphs is to give the reader a better insight as to why a number of smaller settlements which only had one district became extinct in the middle and latter part of the nineteenth century. Such was the case in the Tuscarora Valley in Juniata County, Pennsylvania, after Bishop Jonathan Yoder moved away. He was still supported by his home minister John Esh ES52 + , but this however, became the reason for the conservative element of this settlement moving to Mifflin County, Lancaster County, Lawrence County and points farther west.

The same applies to the Union Co., Pennsylvania settlement which began in 1837 and became extinct in 1890. Bishop Elias Riehl RL52 + was a staunch supporter of the western liberal group, so not only the conservative minded group moved to different localities but also the progressive group, leaving Bishop Riehl and a few others to become affiliated with Mennonite and more progressive Churches.

The Long Green, Baltimore County, Maryland Amish settlement was founded by the Minister John Mast MS1414 + and his family from Caernarvon Township Lancaster County in the 1850's. He was followed by Solomon Yoder YR1286 + who was a minister in Union Co., Pennsylvania. After he moved

to Long Green, Maryland, he was a bishop for the congregation and also supported the western liberal group and attended some of the ministers meetings in the western states. This settlement became extinct at the turn of century after most of the members became affiliated with Mennonite and more progressive churches.

The Fairfield County, Ohio Amish settlement was founded between 1830 and 1840 mostly by families from Mifflin County and a few families from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. This settlement practiced about the same principles as those of Juniata and Union Counties, Pennsylvania and Long Green, Maryland. By 1880 Bishop Jonathan Zook ZK2244 + being the last to vacate Fairfield County moved to Holmes County, Ohio. Among the families living in Fairfield County was that of Christian King who was ordained minister in Lebanon County, Pennsylvania, moved to Lancaster County, then to Mifflin County, then to Huntington County, and from there to Fairfield County, Ohio. Other families were Jacob Yoder YR1464 + , David Zook ZK224 + , David Stutzman ST45 + , Joseph Kurtz KZA1227 + , Solomon Lantz LZ1a + , Jacob Hartzler HZ138 + , and David Hartzler HZ131 + , Jonathan Zook ZK2244 + and Solomon Stutzman ST427 + . John P. Gingerich GG44 + was there after 1840 and left in 1851 and Henry Byler BY3a + went there from Stark County, Ohio, having previously moved from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

When the Amish settlers left northern Berks County a number of them moved westward across the Allegheny Mountains to what is now Somerset County, Pennsylvania. There were three settlements in the county's early history. The first to be settled by Amish people was in Brothers Valley Township known as the Glades as early as 1773 by John Miller ML2 + . Among the other early settlers in the Glades were Christian Blough BL1 + , Joseph Johns JH1 + , Casper Schrock SK3 + , Joseph Mishler MH3 + , Christian "Schmidt" Miller ML61 + , Benedict Lehman LM3 + , Jacob Berkey BK21 + , Christian Speicher SP1 + , Deacon Christian Miller MLB + , Jacob Zug ZK17 + , David Hully HL29 + , Isaac Miller, ML8 + , Jacob Schmucker SM3 + , Michael Buehley BH + , John Yoder YR125 + , Michael Troyer Sr. TY + , Michael Troyer Jr. TY2 + , John Troyer TY1 + , Christian Troyer TY3 + and Samuel Speicher SP11 + .

The Casselman River settlement was opened by the Penns as early as 1769 when Peter Livengood LGH purchased a tract of land. Other early settlers there were Christian Gnaegi KY1 + , Christian Berkey BK11 + , "Jotter" Hannes Yoder YR251, Jacob "Yokle" Miller ML23 + , John Hershberger H34 + , John Hochstetler HS1 + , Yost Zook ZK15 + , Jacob Yoder YR121; John Bontrager BN2 + , Christian Hochstetler HS6 + , Jacob Hochstetler HS11 + , Andrew Borntrager BN1 + , Samuel Speicher SP11 + and Jacob Seiler SL4 + .

In the northern part of Somerset County in the area of Davidsville extending north into Cambria County is the Conemaugh settlement. This was settled about twenty years later than the Glades. The first settler, very likely, was Christian ("Schmidt") Miller ML61 + in about 1795 with Jacob Berkey BK21 + at about the same time both from the Glades settlement. The following family heads are listed in the 1800 census for Quemahoming Township, which contained the Conemaugh settlement at that time: 6 Berkeys, 7 Bloughs, John Bontrager BN2 + , 2 Kauffmans, 3 Keims, 2 Lehman, 4 Millers, 6 Mishlers, 4 Stutzmans, John Schrock SK21 + , 3 Speichers, 3 Troyers, and David Yoder YR235 + .

In all three Somerset County settlements the Dunkard and Brethren churches were well established by the time the Amish settlers moved into the area. They were Evangelistic, supplied circuit riding Preachers, held revival meetings, and gained many Amish converts.

Conservative groups from the Glades were the earlier settlers in Conemaugh. Many conservatives from all three Somerset County settlements were early settlers in Elkhart and Lagrange Counties, Indiana. These emigrations left behind many Amish families who joined Mennonite, Dunkard, Lutheran and Reformed Churches, and partially account for the disappearance in later years of the Amish churches in these areas.

The first Amish landholder in Mifflin County Pennsylvania was (Jotter) Hannes Yoder YR251 + from Somerset County who purchased land in Armaugh Township near Milroy on March 16, 1791. His father, John Yoder YR25 + , purchased land there later which subsequently went to his sons Jacob Yoder YR253 + , (Cooper) Christ Yoder and (Red) Yost Yoder YR257 + . In 1792 land was purchased near Belleville by John and Christian Zug sons of Moritz Zug for occupancy in 1793. Others to settle there before or soon after 1800 were (Der Dick) Christal Yoder YR146 + , David Yoder YR12a + and Jacob Hertzler HZ13a + all from Berks County. From Lancaster County were families of Yost Yoder YR26 + , Michael Yoder YR16 + and son-in-law Peter Sharp SH5 + , Bishop Hans Byler BY35 + , Jacob King KG6 + and John Hooley HL13 + . Most of the Amish of families that left Berks County between 1770 and 1792 went to Somerset County, those that left between 1792 and 1805 went to the "Big Valley" in Mifflin

County those that left between 1805 and 1815 went to Juniata County and those that left after 1815 went to Granville, Bratton, Oliver, and Wayne Townships in Mifflin County. ("On the river"). The first ministers there were John Zook ZK21+ and John Hooley followed by Bishop Hans Byler BY315+. (Long) Christian Zook ZK214+ was also an early minister and very likely succeeded Hans Byler as Bishop.

As early as 1813 Amish had settled in Half Moon Valley in western Centre County near the Huntingdon and Centre County line. One of the first families to purchase land in Half Moon Valley was that of (Red) Yost Yoder YR257+ from Armagh Township, Mifflin County. The two brothers (Red) Yost Yoder YR257+ and (Yotter) Hannes Yoder YR251+ with their families were the Half Moon Valley's main settlers. Two other families were Jacob Kauffman KFB4+ and Isaac Kauffman KF332+. Jonathan Yoder YR12a3+ was ordained a minister in Mifflin County before moving to Half Moon Valley. In 1836 he moved to Juniata County and from there in 1851 he with his family moved to McLean County, Illinois as stated before in this article. The extremely close relationship of the families in Half Moon Valley may be the primary reason for these people to have moved out. Bishop (Red) Yost Yoder with most of his children moved from Half Moon Valley to Lost Creek Valley in Juniata County in 1840. His older brother, Minister (Yotter) Hannes Yoder had moved from Berks County to Somerset County, Pennsylvania in 1775; from there to Mifflin County in 1791, purchased land in Half Moon Valley in 1805 and moved to Wayne County Ohio in 1826.

The first Amish settlers in Tuscarawas and Holmes Counties, Ohio were Bishop ("Yockle") Miller ML23+ and his sons Henry ML233+ and Jacob ML234+ who came to the Sugarcreek area in 1809 from Somerset County, Pennsylvania. The first church services were held in 1810. These families were soon followed by some of the families of children of (Schmidt) Christian Miller ML61+ and by Schmidts brother (Broad Run) John Miller ML62+ from northern Somerset County. The early Hochstetlers to settle in Holmes, Tuscarawas Counties were David Hochstetler HS16+; Joseph Hochstetler HS17+; Henry Hochstetler HS18+ and Jonathan Hochstetler HS1a+. The early Hershberger families were Christian Hershberger HB43+; and Abraham Hershberger HB44+. Three Lancaster County families to make their way to Holmes County by 1829 were Christian Mast MS14a+, Jacob Yoder YR1423+ and Nicholas Yoder YR1425+.

Other families to join the early settlers in Holmes County, Ohio were the Weavers from Somerset County, Pennsylvania, Jacob Weaver WB2+ and Samuel Weaver WV8+.

The early Yoder families in Holmes County were five married children of Henry Yoder YR261+ including Deacon Christian Yoder YR2613+ who was referred to as "Der Chistal Yotter an der Walnus Creek"; Other Yoders from Somerset County were three married children of Jacob Yoder YR121+ (including John Yoder YR1211+), and a number of descendants of Christian Yoder YR23+.

The Troyers in the early Holmes County settlement were sons of Michael Troyer TY+ including the families of Michael Troyer Jr. TY2+, Jacob Troyer TY7+, David Troyer TYC+, and Joseph Troyer TYa+.

When we speak of the present Amish settlement in Wayne County Ohio we refer to the area of Apple Creek, Fredericksburg and Canton. But these were not the first Amish in the county for as early as 1817 there moved into the Smithville area in Green Township, Preacher John Zook ZK211+ and six married children from Mifflin County Pennsylvania. Others to follow were John Stutzman ST85+ from Somerset County and Henry Stutzman ST87+. From Centre County, Pennsylvania came (Jotter) Hannes Yoder YR251+, and son-in-law Henry Yoder YR2612+. From Mifflin County were Abraham Kurtz KZA122+, Bishop John K. Yoder YRB113+ and Christian Schmucker SM11+, and Christian Brandt BT+ came from Switzerland.

By 1840 there were one hundred Amish families living in Green, Milton, Wayne, Canaan and East Union Townships in Wayne County, Ohio. In the first two decades of this settlement they were in good harmony and fellowshiped with the Holmes County settlement, until they introduced stream Baptism, the building of church houses, and Sunday Schools under the leadership of Bishop John K. Yoder and in time became affiliated with the General Conference Mennonite Churches. With this movement the conservative element of this group moved to Holmes County and to LaGrange and Elkhart Counties, Indiana.

The Logan - Champaign, Ohio Amish settlement started in 1845 with the family of Peter Yoder YRB6+ from Mifflin County, Pennsylvania, followed by other families from Mifflin County, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, Wayne County, Ohio, and Holmes County, Ohio. Among these were John Hostetler HS189+, John Borntrager BN254+, Samuel Plank PK428+, Bishop David Plank PK4282,

(Red) John D. Yoder YR14611 +, Jonas Yoder YR1422 +, Reuben Yoder YR1742 +, Jacob P. Yoder YRB67 +, Solomon Yoder YRB69 +, Christian P. Yoder YRB6b +, John H. Kanagy KY713 + and Jacob C. Kanagy KY726 +.

There were also several Hertzler, King, and Hooley families living in Logan County by 1850. The early ministers in Logan County were Joseph Kauffman (who later became Dunkard) and Jonas Troyer, with John P. King as Deacon. This settlement was somewhat similar to that of Wayne County, Ohio, they became involved in the schism of 1850-1860 which resulted in the conservative element migrating either to Holmes County, Ohio or to Indiana.

In the year 1841 four families from Somerset County moved to Elkhart County, Indiana: Daniel S. Miller ML278 +, wife Barbara and five children; Deacon Joseph Borntrager BN225 +, wife Barbara and five children; and Christian Borntrager BN227 +, wife Elizabeth and two children. Later the same year four families from Holmes County, Ohio went to settle in the same area: Bishop Isaac Schmucker SM116 +, Emanuel Miller. Jacob Miller and Israel Miller. Several of these families moved later to Lagrange County, Indiana where land was cheaper. The Elkhart - Lagrange settlement is today the third largest Amish settlement in the United States.

The first Amish to settle in Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, soon after 1840, were the Abraham Zook ZK229 + family of Mifflin County. From the same place came Christian Byler BY351 + who had at one time lived in Huntingdon County and moved to Half Moon Valley then to Juniata County and in 1844 to Lawrence County. Christian Byler and Daniel J. Byler BY3563 were the first ministers.

The other early ordained men were Preacher John C. Gnagey KY1133 + and Deacon Christian K. Zook ZK2254.

This settlement was also affected by the division of the western churches in 1850-1860, even though it had more members and was more substantial than those of Union County, Juniata County and Fairfield County, Ohio. At that time about half of the Lawrence County group became affiliated with the Amish Mennonite Churches.

Amos L. Fisher

April 26, 1984

Due to requests we present the above article exactly as it will appear in "The Amish And Amish Mennonite Genealogies" by Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider. This article gives a broader range of early Amish settlements in America, including later immigrant settlers west of the Appalachians, with details of family linages, than ever approached before. This is an example of invaluable references to early Amish family lines and how they can be traced to settling Amish communities, which appear throughout the whole book. The codes that appear after the names may somewhat hinder an unexperienced history reader, but as a source, an ardent family researcher will find them valuable in their place.

The Editors

* * * * *

He Giveth More

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater,
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase;
To added affliction He addeth His mercy,
To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources,
Our Father's full giving is only begun.

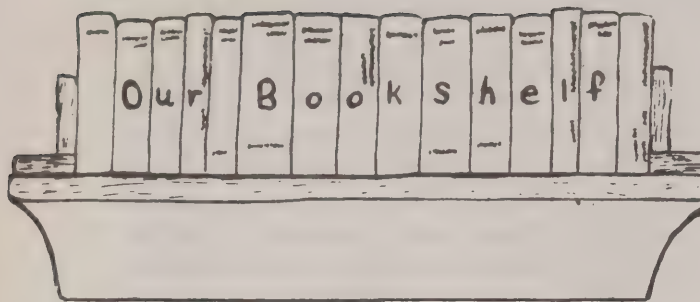
His love has no limit, His grace has no measure,
His power no boundary known unto men;
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth and giveth and giveth again.

Selected

Out Of This Life

Out of this life I shall never take
Things of silver and gold I make
All that I cherish and hoard away
After I leave, on this earth must stay.
Though I call it mine, and boast its worth
I must give it up when I leave this earth.
All that I gather, and all that I keep
I must leave behind when I fall asleep.
And I often wonder what I shall own
In that other life, when I pass alone,
What shall they find, and what shall they see,
In the soul that answers the call for me?
Shall the great judge learn when my task is through,
That my spirit has gained some riches too?
Or shall at last it be mine to find
That all I'd worked for is left behind?

Selected



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JUST OFF THE PRESS

Many readers are acquainted, in one way or another, of the "Joel Fisher and Kansas Amos" adventure to move with their families to Kansas. A new book is now available, "Decendants of Joel and Elizabeth Fisher." Besides a complete and up to date listing of the family, in geneologic setting, it contains ancestral Fisher history, an early move to Kansas and many other subjects of interest of the family. It is more than an immediate family history. It will grasp the interest of many unrelated readers as well. For sales information write to Elmer F. Kennel, RD2 Lancaster, Pa. 17603, or to Gideon L. Fisher, RD1, Box 61B, Old Leacock Rd., Ronks, PA 17572.

THE AMISH AND AMISH MENNONITE GENEALOGIES, 1737-1850 — By Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider. The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the publisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

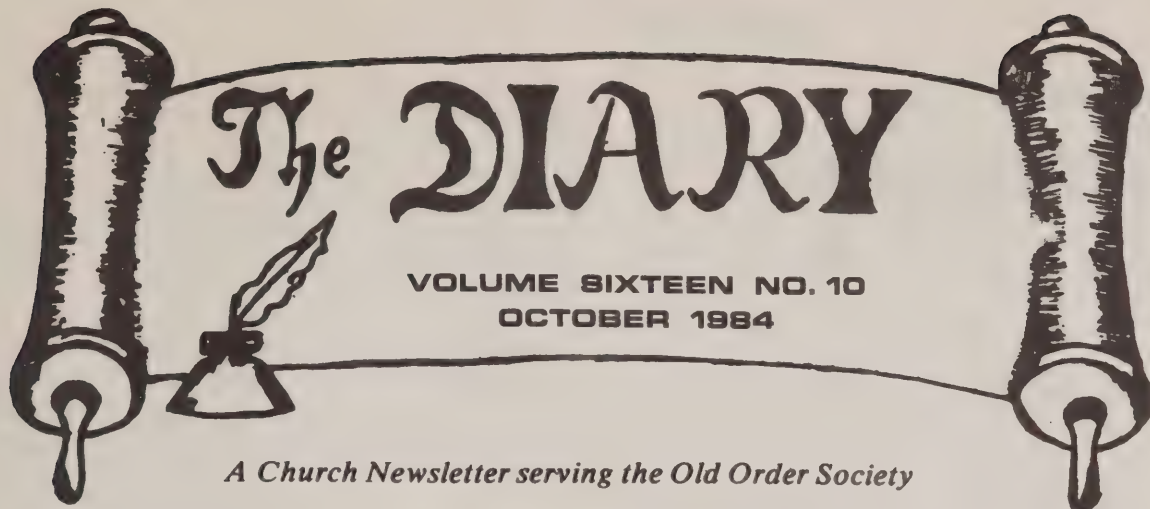
Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of immigration of the Amish occurred.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with letters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers.

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We are now receiving retail "mail book orders." We find that we must charge an additional fee, of \$1.00 as a handling and shipping charge, plus a 10 percent postage charge on all orders of less than 1/2 dozen lots. Orders of 1/2 dozen to 1 dozen can be shipped postpaid at retail price. Orders of 1 dozen or more can be shipped at the quantity price, which is 30 percent of the retail price, postpaid.

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A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Baptisms
- 9 Driven From Home
- 22 Meet Your Cousins
- 27 Marriages
- 28 Ordanations
- 28 Migrations
- 28 Obituaries
- 30 Community Notes
- 39 Late Birth Reports



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Was Gottes Hand für uns gemacht,
das ist nun alles heimgebracht,
hat Dach und Raum gefunden.
So sammle dir zur Gnadenzeit,
o Seele, was dein Herr dir deut,
für deine Kreuzesstunden.

Es fällt der höchsten Bäume Laub
und mischt sich wieder mit dem Staub,
von dannen es gekommen.
Ach Mensch, sei noch so hoch und wert,
du mußt hinunter in die Erd,
davon du bist genommen.





Doch wie der Landmann seine Saat
ausstreuet, eh der Winter naht
um künftig Frucht zu sehen,
so, treuer Vater, bedeckst du
auch unsern Leib mit Erde zu,
daß er soll auferstehen.

Indes, wie über Land und Meer
der Störche Zug, der Schwalben Heer
der Sonn entgegenstreben,
so laß zu dir die Seelen fliehn,
zu deinem Paradiese ziehn,
an deiner Sonne leben.

Viktor Friedrich

REPORTS OF

1984 **SEPTEMBER** 1984

| | | | | | | |
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REPORTERS NOTICE!

A Monthly Schedule for Annual Items

October 1984 Baptisms
 November 1984 Ordinations
 December 1984 Widow and Widower Lists
 January 1985 Lancaster Co. marriages & 1984 Index
 February 1985 Emergency Telephone Numbers
 March 1985 National Amish Migration list

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month our reporters send them. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not hear from your area, we may print the old one.

Please! Please! Always put your return address on the envelope that contains your reports. The reason for this is: Because each reporter gets a code number to every single item of reports in the envelope, so that when the sheets are cut apart we know where each item belongs. We like to put the code on the envelope before it is opened, to avoid misplacements after they are opened. If you ever find a Wisconsin Baptism listed with Ohio reports, that is what happened. About 90 percent of our reporters have their full return address on the upper left corner of the envelope, which is where it belongs legally belongs in mailing regulations. Lets see if we can bring it up to 100 percent! Thank You for your past patronage.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at THE DIARY, unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off to the 6th. Later reports must be held over until the next month. Thank you for your past help.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, John A. (Lizzieann D. Miller) a dau **Malinda**, Sept 10
Hochstetler, Rudy M. (Emma L. Miller) a son **Mahlon**, Sept 14
Miller, Levi I. (Nancy D. Miller) a dau **Tena**, Sept 7
Shetler, Mose J. (Ella E. Gingerich) a dau **Mary**, Sept 17
Shetler, Dan E. (Sarah B. Wengerd) a son **Noah**, Sept 23
Wengerd, Levi N. (Amanda A. Miller) a son **Noah**, Sept 1

Mayville, New York

Yoder, Eli J. (Ella J. Byler) a dau **Ada**, Sept 26

Newport, New York

Peachey, Jacob N. (Becky Renno) a dau **Lomie S.**, Sept 1

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Dan E. (Lavina D. Yoder) a son **Samuel**, July 31
Mast, Leroy J. (Irene C. Byler) a dau **Irene**, Sept 25
Mast, Melvin J. (Ida Mae Miller) a dau **Mary Kathryn**, Aug 16
Mast, Robert E. (Katie A. Mast) a dau **Martha**, Aug 16
Miller, Samuel (Malinda A. Yoder) a dau **Ida Mae**, Sept. 24

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Daniel (Rebecca Fisher), Howard R.2, a dau **Anna**, Aug 16
King, John (Suzanne Stoltzfus), Mill Hall R.2, a dau **Susie**, Aug 18

Clinton County, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Jacob S. (Rachel Fisher), R.2 Loganton, a son **Levi**, Sept. 26
Peachey, Tom (Fannie Zook), R.1 Loganton, a dau **Miriam**, Sept 27

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Benjamin B. (Fannie K. Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, a dau **Barbie**, Aug 7

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, John (Sadie Zook), R.2, Watsontown, a son **Sammy**, Sept 18

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Amos S. Jr. (Katie Glick), Myerstown R.2, a son **Emanuel**, Sept 18
Zook, John L. (Sadie Lapp), Myerstown R.2, a son **Levi**, Sept 23

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, John G. (Lydia Beiler), R.1, Kinzers, a dau, Sept 8
Beiler, Aaron (Mary Ann Esh), Gordonville, a son **Gideon Ray**, Sept 26
Beiler, Aaron F. (Annie Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Henry S.**, Sept 3
Beiler, Amos S. (Barbara Esh), R.1, Christiana, a dau **Fannie E.**, Sept 19
Beiler, Benjamin A. (Priscilla Beiler), a dau **Hannah**, Aug 29
Beiler, Christ A. (Annie Esh), Lancaster, a dau **Lydia**, Sept 19
Beiler, Christ S. (Sadie Esh), Oxford, a dau, Sept 12
Beiler, Jacob P. (Rebecca S. Stoltzfus), R.1, Kirkwood, a dau **Fannie**, Sept 1
Beiler, John L. (Mary S. Esh), R.3, New Holland, a dau **Bena**, Sept 25
Beiler, Samuel S. (Susie S. Stoltzfus), R.3, Quarryville, a son **Enos**, Sept 25
Blank, Amos E. (Ruth L. Fisher), Ronks, a son **Daniel F.**, Sept 24
Blank, Christ S. (Sadie Esh), Oxford, a dau **Malinda**, Sept 12
Ebersol, Elam M. (Emma Miller), a dau **Linda**, Aug 17
Esh, David (Rachel Ebersole), Paradise, a dau **Verna**, Sept 1
Esh, David K. (Sadie Mae King), Gordonville, a dau **Lovina**, Sept 10
Esh, Eli K. (Susan F. Glick), R.4, Quarryville, a dau, Sept 22
Esh, Elmer (Annie King), a son **Benuel**, Aug 25
Esh, Henry P. (Katie King), Strasburg, a dau **Arie K.**, Sept 28
Fisher, Aaron S. (Barbara Beiler), Paradise, a dau **Linda Sue**, Sept 13
Fisher, Amos B. (Hannah Stoltzfus), R.4, Ephrata, a son, Sept 23
Fisher, Elam L. (Emma King), Ronks, a son, Sept 25
Fisher, Emanuel S. (Katie K. Lantz), Ronks, a dau, Sept 16
Fisher, Ivan (Emma King), Quarryville, a son **Ivan**, Sept. 21
Fisher, John Z. (Mattie Zook), a dau **Lydia**, Aug 3
Glick, David (Emma King), Quarryville, a son **Levi K.**, Sept 7
Glick, David S. (Ruth Beiler), Kinzers, a dau **Linda Kristine**, Oct 1
Glick, John R. (Rebecca K. Fisher), R.4, Quarryville, a dau **Susie**, Sept 2.
Kauffman, Bennie M. (Emma Esh), a son **Christian**, Aug 16
Kauffman, Jacob E. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R.1, Christiana, twin sons **Elam** and **Elmer**, Sept 15
King, Abner (Suzanne Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Sept 24
King, Christ K. (Anna S. King), R.2, Honey Brook, a son, Sept 3
King, Daniel S. (Fannie Petersheim), a son **Eli**, Aug 26
King, Elmer S. (Naomi Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Steven**, Sept 11
King, Jonas B. (Sarah Petersheim), R.1 Willow Street, a son **Omar**, Sept 13
King, John A. (Barbara Zook), Gypsy Hill Rd, a son **Jonas**, Sept 4
King, Stephen F. (Anna Mae Smoker), R.1, Leola, a dau **Esther Mae**, Sept 17
Lapp, Aaron R. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R.1 Kirkwood, a son, Sept 4
Lapp, Amos K. (Mary E. Lapp) R.1, New Holland, a son Sept 17
Lapp, Ben K. Jr. (Katie Ann Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, a dau **Rose Ann**, Sept 2

Petersheim, Daniel (Melinda Lantz), R.1, Bird-in-Hand, a son **Samuel**, Sept 14

Riehl, Ephraim Jr. (Elizabeth Petersheim), Leola, a son **Leroy P.**, Sept 25
Smoker, Aaron F. (Annie Miller), R.1, Christiana, a dau **Emma M.**, Sept 22

Smucker, Daniel (Anna Beiler), R.2 Narvon, a son, Sept 13

Smucker, Daniel (Anna Stoltzfus), R.2, Narvon, a son **John Matthew**, Sept 12

Smucker, Jonathan K. (Savilla King), R.2 Holtwood, a dau **Elizabeth**, Sept 12

Stoltzfoos, Samuel (Mary Lapp), Honey Brook, a son **Daniel L.**, Sept 23

Stoltzfus, David (Edna Bawell), R.2 Narvon, a dau, Sept 26

Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Sally B. King), R.2, Christiana, a son, Sept 15

Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Annie Hershberger), a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug 8

Stoltzfus, Enos (Sarah Stoltzfus), Horseshoe Rd, a son, Sept 27

Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R.1 Lincoln University, a son, Sept 12

Stoltzfus, Jacob (Rachel King), R.2 Quarryville, a son **Jacob Jr.**, Sept 7

Stoltzfus, Jacob M. (Sadie King), Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Sept 8

Stoltzfus, Joel K. (Susie Beiler), Quarryville R.3, a dau **Annie**, May 26

Stoltzfus, John (Sara E. King), R.4 Honey Brook, a dau **Ada**, Sept 17

Stoltzfus, John D (Mary Elizabeth Esh), R.4, Quarryville, a dau **Amanda E.**, Sept 10

Stoltzfus, John S. (Lydia S. Lapp), R.1, Kirkwood, a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 26

Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R.2 Honey Brook, a dau **Mary**, Aug 10

Stoltzfus, Samuel A. (Rachel King), Gordonville, a dau **Verna Marie**, Sept 11

Stoltzfus, Stephen E. Jr. (Sara Ann Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau, Sept 23

Stoltzfus, Stephen J. (Fannie Beiler), Gordonville, a son, Sept 27

Yoder, Henry K. (Emma Miller), Paradise, a son **Samuel**, Sept 9

Zook, Alvin S. (Mary Barbara Swarey), R.1 Gap, a son, Sept 10

Zook, Amos B. (Rachel Smucker), R.1 Gap, a son **Emanuel**, Sept 8

Zook, Emanuel D. (Mary S. Stoltzfus), a dau, Sept 4

Dover, Delaware

Miller, Jonas A. (Mary Miller) R.1 Hartly, a son **Johnny**, Sept 19

Miller, Mose A. (Lydia Ann Miller) R.1 Wyoming, a dau **Mary Ann**, Aug. 28

Miller, Paul A. (Mattie Miller), R.1 Wyoming, a dau **Esther**, Sept 20

Yoder, Dan L. (Mary Kathryn Troyer), R.1 Hartly, a son **Allen**, Sept 7

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Dan Jr. (Saloma Fisher), Mechancisville, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 21

Snyder County, McClure, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Eli R. (Emma M. Yoder) a dau **Lena**, Sept 15

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Elmer (Sarah Swarey), Belleville, a son **Leon J.**, Sept 6

Peight, Daniel (Lena Peachey), Allensville, a dau **Miriam**, Sept 12

Peachey, Jacob (Martha Detweiler), Allensville, a dau **Naomi**, Sept 20

Peachey, Jacob (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Rhoda**, Sept 21

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Melvin F. (Martha Stoltzfus), R.1, Blain, a dau **Elizabeth**, Sept 6.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Blank, Joseph B. (Maryann Byler), Newburg, a son, **David Joshua** Sept 10

Kauffman, Leroy (Sheryl Esh), Orrstown, a son **Joseph**, Sept 13

Lapp, Emanuel (Sadie Kauffman), Shippensburg, a dau **Laura**, Sept 2

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Allen W. (Sarah D. Miller), a dau **Fannie**, Sept 10

Troyer, Ervin M. (Susie J. Byler), a son **Dan**, Sept 20

Troyer, Dave C. (Betty J. Kuhns), a dau, Sept 21

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Eli Jr. (Catherine Swartzentruber), Salisbury, R.1, a dau **Orpha**, Aug 22

Brenneman, Menno M. (Barbara P. Yoder), Salisbury, R.1, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 22

Fisher, Levi B. (Effie P. Yoder), Salisbury, R.1, a son **Samuel**, Sept 10

Yoder, Joe B. (Nancy J. Yoder), Salisbury, R.1, a dau **Frieda**, Sept 18

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Joseph L. (Miriam F. Byler), a dau **Clara Mae**, Aug 12

Mullet, Lester J. (Martha Byler), a son **Daniel Ray**, Sept 15

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ervin U. (Betsy Yoder), Mercer R.1, a dau **Susan**, Sept

Byler, Harvey D. (Katie J. Mast), New Wilmington, a dau **Susan**, Sept 25

Petersheim, William V. (Lizzie A. Byler), New Wilmington, R.1 a dau **Emma**, Sept 16

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Ben D. (Alma Mullet), a son **Ervin**, Sept 7

Kempf, David (Martha (Coblentz), a dau **Mary**, Sept 16

Troyer, Harvey D. (Mary Yoder), a son **Jeremiah**, Sept 12

Holmes County, Ohio

Byler, Adrian (Orpha Hershberger), Lakeville area, a dau **Edna**,

Coblentz, Alvin M. (?? Yoder), a dau. **Karen Sue**, Sept. 16

Erb, Emanuel H. (Edna N. Raber), a dau **Martha**, Sept 13

Kuhns, Eli (Esther Miller) Apple Creek R.2, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 15

Mast, Ervin D. (Edna J. Yoder), a son **Leroy**, Sept 12

Mast, Mose J. (Edna Yoder), Fresno, a dau **Fannie**

Mast, Mose N. (Katie Yoder), Baltic, R.1, a dau **Mary**, Sept 12

Miller, David J. M. (Katie Wengerd), R.2, Fredericksburg, a son **David Jr.**, Aug 30

Miller, Ivan A. (Esther Kuhns) a dau **Elsie**, Sept 1

Miller, Joe R. (Iva Miller), Apple Creek R.2, a son **Robert**, Sept 1

Miller, Monroe (Katie Yoder), Dundee R.1, a son **Ivan**, Aug. 21

Miller, Myron (Anna Troyer), Dundee R.1, a son **Steven**, Aug 19

Miller, Owen A. (Mary Raber), Fresno, R.3, a son **John**

Miller, Vernon Ray (Betty Mullet), Apple Creek, a son **Marcus**, Aug 17

Raber, Ben D. (Lydia Ann Troyer), Millersburg, R.3, a dau **Betty**, Sept 3

Raber, John A. (Edna L. Hershberger), Lakeville area, a son **Eli**, Aug 20

Schlabach, John Jr. (Katie Miller) R.1, Baltic, a dau **Mary**, Sept 26

Stutzman, Jasie J. (Lovina Miller) a son **Johnnie**, Sept 7

Swartzentruber, Menno J. (Amanda Hostetler), a son **Noah**, Sept 7

Swartzentruber, Sam E. (Anna Stutzman), a son **Josie**, Sept 14

Troyer, Eli (Katie Hershberger), Lakeville area, a son **Raymond**, Sept 9

Weaver, Emory (Elsie Troyer) Eby Rd, Apple Creek, a dau **Laura**, Sept 4

Yoder, Amos N. (Lizzie Miller) R.1, Baltic, a dau **Marie**, Sept 12

Yoder, Eli D. (Barbara Miller), a son **Elmer**, Sept 10

Yoder, Roman J. (Sarah Ann Miller), Lakeville Area, a dau **Clara**, Aug 29

Yoder, Roy A. (Erma Raber), Millersburg, R.4, a son **Edwin**, Aug 16

Ashland County, Ohio

Mast, Ora A. (Effie J. Miller), a son **Raymond**, Aug. 8

Raber, Joni H. (Katie H. Coblentz), a dau **Nancy**, Sept 25

Schrock, Melvin E. (Anna S. Miller), a son **David**, Sept 20

Troyer, Andy M. (Fannie A. Raber), a dau **Esther**, Aug. 29

Wengerd, David A. (Sarah F. Miller), a son **Atlee**, Sept 22

Yoder, Dan R. (Amanda J. Hershberger), a dau **Lizzie**, Sept 2

Knox County, Butler Ohio

Hostetler, Lewis (Sarah Yoder), a son **Norman**

Knox County, Frederickstown, Ohio

Glick, Marvin M. (Katieann Schrock) a son **Wayne**, Sept. 14

Raber, Eli A. (Barbara Ann Weaver) a dau. **Alma**, Sept 9

Yoder, Ura E. (Esther Schrock) a dau. **Edna**, Sept. 16

Allen County, Ohio

Graber, Joseph (Catherine Graber), a dau **Mary Ruth**, Aug 30

Lengacher, James (Joan Schmucker), a son **Joshua**, Aug 19

Schmucker, John (Marian Schwartz), a dau **Amy**, Aug 7

Schmucker, David (Anna Mae Lengacher), a dau **Linda**, Aug 7

Witmer, David (Mary Schmucker) a dau **Anna Mae**, Aug 3

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty, Reuben R. (Bertha J. M. Schwartz) a dau **Bertha**, Sept 22

Schwartz, Daniel K. L. (Rebecca U. Schwartz), a dau, Aug

Schwartz, Emanuel E. (Emma B. Girod), a son **Benjamin**, Aug 24

Schwartz, Henry H. (Barbara Graber), a son **Emanuel**, Sept 16

Schwartz, Joe L. (Tena F. Schwartz), a son **Joseph**, Sept 22

Schwartz, Joe E. S. (Elizabeth L. D. Schwartz), a dau **Lovina**, Aug

Schwartz, Jonas W. (Katie M. Schwartz), a son **Joseph**, Aug. 14

Schwartz, Martin H. (Mary J. Graber), a dau. **Amanda**, Sept. 2
Schwartz, Samuel N. (Elizabeth Eicher) a son **Mahlon**, Sept 14
Schwartz, William G. (Lizzie K. Schwartz) a son **Jacob**, July
Wickey, David S. (Sylvia A. Schwartz), a dau **Katie**, Sept 6

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Harley A. (Esther Yoder) R.R.4, a son **Ervin H.**, Sept 8
Bontrager, Ira A. (Mary E. Knepp), R.R.1, Topeka, a son **James Allen**, Sept 11
Bontrager, Perry D. (Erma P. Fry), R.R.2, Topeka, a dau **Eva Jane**, Aug 30
Bontrager, Wilbur A. (Norma J. Hostetler), R.R.2, Wolcottville, a son **Earl W.**, Aug 28
Chupp, Ervin A. (Sarah Bontrager), R.R., Middleburg, a son **Ervin Jay**, Aug 22
Eash, Orla F. and (Elma Schlabach), R.R.1, LaGrange, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Aug 25
Graber, Marvin D. (Ruby Petersheim), R.R.1, LaGrange, a son **Mervin Dean**, Sept 1
Hostetler, Harvey (Marie Bontrager), a dau **Esther**, Aug 16
Lambright, Leland H. (Mary Ann Miller), R.R.5, a son **Richard L.**, Aug 31
Miller, Crist M. (Leanna J. Yoder), R.2, Topeka, a son **David Lavon**, Aug 31
Miller, Daniel Jay (Inez Yoder), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau **Iva Jean**, Aug 22
Miller, David M. (Katherine Schwartz), R.R.2, Topeka, a dau **Lauranna**, Sept 4
Miller, Herman E. (Mary Elizabeth Miller), R.4, LaGrange, a son **Dennis Lee**, Sept 18
Miller, Lavern C. (Alma D. Otto), R.R.2, Topeka, a son **Wayne L.**, Aug 31
Miller, Mervin C. (Mary Schrock), a son **David Lee**, Aug 11
Miller, Perry L. (Esther Hostetler), R.R.1, Shipshewana, a son **Gary Wayne**, Sept 7
Troyer, Daniel J. (Leanna Lambright), R.1, LaGrange, a son **Steven D.** Sept 17

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Robert (JoEllen Borkholder), a son **Kenneth**, Aug 27
Hochstetler, Robert (Marietta Miller), a son **Nathan**, Aug 31
Schwartz, Eldon (Ida Yoder), a dau **Beth Ann**, Aug 27

Kokomo, Indiana

Otto, Paul (Sarah Kauffman) a son **Carl James** Sept. 19

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Elva (Alta Hochstetler), a son **Larry**, Sept 18
Gingerich, Eli (Dorris Yoder), a son **Wesley Evan**, Aug 16
Miller, Jacob H. (Verna Herschberger), a son **Levi Eugene**, Sept 16
Otto, Paul (Sarah Kauffman), a son **Carl James**, Sept 19
Yoder, Eldon (Dena Chupp), a dau **Rosemary**, Sept 14

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Amos J. (Katie Wengerd) a son **Abe**, Sept. 2
Gingerich, David D. (Millie Hostetler) a daughter **Rebecca**, Sept. 20
Gingerich, Mahlon D. (Katie Stutzman) a son **Jacob**, Sept. 11
Gingerich, Ura J.K. (Barbara Gingerich) a son **Ezra**, Sept. 20
Hershberger, Herman J (Emma Yoder) a daughter **Delilah**, Sept. 17
Troyer, Danny E (Amanda Stutzman) a daughter **Iva**, Sept. 10

Nunnally, Tennessee

Bontrager, Leroy (Katie Borntrager), a dau **Polly**, Sept 11
Schmucker, LaVerne (Barbara Borntrager), a son **David**, Sept 12

Audrain County, Missouri

Bontrager, Clarence (Ella Shetler), Clark, a son **Daniel**, Aug 24
Burkholder, Eli S. (Edna Yoder), Clark, a dau **Clara**, Aug 30
Gingerich, Andy J. (Clara Yoder), Clark, a son **Eli**, Aug 30
Gingerich, Eli N. (Naomi S. Burkholder), Clark, a dau **Lizzie**, Sept 10
Hochstetler, Levi L. Jr. (Lena J. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Joe**, Aug 6
Miller, Levi T. (Lizzie S. Burkholder), Clark, a son **Sam**, Sept 16
Miller, Mahlon E. (Lovina T. Miller), Clark, a son **Ervin**, Aug 28
Yoder, Mark L. (Lydia D. Beachy), Clark, a son **Mark Jr.**, Aug 5

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Sammie C. (Magdalena Eicher), Curryville, a dau **Barbara**, Sept 6

Windsor, Missouri

Herschberger, Ervin N. (Irlene Plank), a dau **Rosanna**, Sept 16

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Owen M. (Ada Mae Graber), a dau **Rosalyn Jane**, Sept 3
Mast, Sam A. (Ellen C. Schrock), a son **Christian**, Aug 16

Marshfield, Missouri

Beachy, Henry (Elizabeth Ann Beachy), a son **Timothy**, Sept 14

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Ervin J. (Karen Eash), a son **Richard Lee**, Sept 1

Riceville, Iowa

Bontrager, Levi (Edna D. Bontrager) a son **John**, Sept. 11

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Amos (Elsie Miller), a son **Floyd**, Sept 18
Miller, Earl T. (Carol Miller), a dau **Verline**, Sept 13
Miller, Joseph (Rhoda Miller), a dau **Wilma**, Sept 6
Miller, Monroe (Frieda Mast), a son **Freeman**

Utica, Minnesota

Yoder, David J. A. (Lizzie Mae Borntrager), a son **Floyd**, Sept 27

Wilton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Joe (Miriam Hochstetler), a son **John Henry**, Sept. 21

Amherst, Wisconsin

Beechy, Daniel (Arlene Yoder) a son **Marlin**, Aug 4
Borntrager, Dan (Barbara Ann Borntrager), a son **Lavern**, Aug 19
Yoder, Edwin (Mattie Bontrager), a dau **Millie**, Aug 28

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Daniel S. (Ruth Helmuth), Westby, R.3, a son **Ray**, Aug 29
Borntrager, Harvey (Rachel Hershberger), Cashton, R.3, a son **Chrissie** Sept. 17
Herschberger, Philip (Alma Miller), Cashton, R.3, a son **David**, Sept 8
Kempf, Harvey (Anna Yoder) a son **John**, Sept 7
Mast, Levi (Mary Helmuth), Cashton, R.3, a son **Joe**, Sept 20

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, John A. (Frieda Coblentz), a dau **Ruth**, Sept 12
Hochstetler, Martin A. (Anna Mary Yoder), a son **Earl**, Sept 3.

St. Marys, Ontario

Troyer, Noah L. (Ella Mast), a son **Ervin**, Sept 7

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BAPTISMS

Conewango Valley, New York

Enos Yoder District, August 26, by Atlee Y. Miller
 Noah, son of Eli N. and Frona Raber
 Lovina, daughter of Mose D. and Lydia Stutzman

Emanuel N. Shetler District, August 26
 Bennie, son of Mrs. Ben (Katie) Hostetler
 Noah, son of Emanuel N. and Anna Shetler
 Katie, daughter of Abner P. and Emma Miller
 Mary, daughter of Jacob L. and Katie Miller

Noah B. Detweiler District, August 26
 Chris, son of Dan A. and Mattie Slabaugh
 William, son of Noah J. and Lizzie Wengerd
 Jacob, son of Crist E. and Rachel Miller
 Joe, son of Crist E. and Rachel Miller
 Fannie, daughter of Joe J. and Amanda Yoder
 Martha, daughter of Henry D. and Mary Shetler
 Ella, daughter of John S. and Sarah Hershberger
 Sarah, daughter of Levi D. and Rebecca Miller

Atlee Y. Miller District, September 2
 Levi, son of John S. and Edna Miller
 Elma, daughter of Joe M. and Emma Hershberger

Dan S. Troyer District, September 2

Abe, son of Pete A. and Lydia Miller
 Ben, son of Mrs. Amanda Coblentz
 Elizabeth, daughter of Andrew A. and Edna Miller
 Ella, daughter of John H. and Elizabeth Miller
 Martha, daughter of John L. and Emma Yoder

Menno E. Miller East District, September 2

Eli, son of Eli E. and Ada Miller
 Enos, son of Eli E. and Ada Miller
 Lovina, daughter of Noah C. and Lydia Kauffman
 Mary, daughter of Isaac D. and Saloma Miller

Mayville, New York*September 16, by Joni F. Byler*

Andy N. Byler
 Amos N. Byler
 Albert J. Lee
 Bertha J. Lee

Norfolk, New York*September 23, by Mose T. Schwartz*

Marcus, son of Mose I. and Catherine Schwartz
 Jacob, son of Sam and Wilma Graber
 Anna, daughter of Christ and Ruby Schwartz
 Sarah, daughter of John and Savilla Delegrange
 Marina, daughter of Rudy and Sue Wickey

September 30, by Joe Delegrange

Mervin, son of Jake and Delilah Schwartz
 Rosie, daughter of Dan and Sarah Schwartz

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania*North District, September 2, by Bishop Ervin R. Miller*

Alma, daughter of Andy A. and Rhoda (Yoder) Byler
 Elizabeth, daughter of Henry D. and Lydia Mae (Detweiler) Yoder

South District, September 9, by Bishop Ervin R. Miller

Joas, son of Mose and Elizabeth (Hershberger) Miller
 Lester, son of Ray and Kathryn (Miller) Gingerich
 Polly, daughter of Levi and Cassie (Hershberger) Miller
 Ruth, daughter of Dea. Ernest and Veronica (Schwartz) Girod
 Lydia, daughter of Bishop Ervin R. and Katie (Byler) Miller

Howard, Pennsylvania*East End, September 16, by Bishop Sammie Fisher*

Sam, son of Pre. Eli and Annie Miller
 Sam, son of Elmer and Lydia Stoltzfus
 Mark, son of Elam and Katie Stoltzfus
 Mary, daughter of Daniel and Rebecca King
 Rachel, daughter of Pre. Sammie and Katie Glick
 Sally, daughter of Elam and Katie Stoltzfus

West End, September 23, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus

John, son of Deacon John L. and Sara Esh
 Ben, son of Pre. Samuel and Sally Beiler
 Jonathan, son of Henry and Salomie Glick
 Jonas, son of Deacon John L. and Sara Esh
 Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel and Sadie King
 Druscilla, daughter of Pre. Adam and Nancy Byler.

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania*September 16, by Bishop Samuel U. Stoltzfus*

Reuben, son of Elmer and Annie (Kauffman) Fisher
 John, son of Levi and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Sam, son of John and Mary (King) Zook
 Sylvia Ann, daughter of Jonas and Salome (King) Fisher

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania*September 23, by Sammie Fisher*

Samuel, son of Daniel and Rebecca Esh
 John, son of Dan and Lizzie Kauffman
 Jacob, son of Dan and Lizzie Kauffman
 Lavina, daughter of Ben and Katie Esh
 Nancy, daughter of Jesse and Annie Peachey

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania*West District, September 16, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus*

Sara, daughter of Ammon and Sylvia (Glick) Miller

Barbara, daughter of Daniel U. and Suvilla (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Anna Mary, daughter of Eli M. and Mary (Glick) Beiler
 Sally, daughter of Christ K. and Rachel (Smucker) Stoltzfus
 Ruth, daughter of Reuben and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Barbie, daughter of Henry F. and Anna (Kauffman) Beiler

Montour County, Pennsylvania*West District, September 23, by Bishop Sammy U. Stoltzfus*

Benuel, son of Christ and Rebecca Lapp
 Mary, daughter of Amos and Priscilla Beiler
 Barbara, daughter of Benuel and Fannie Stoltzfus
 Naomi, daughter of Sammy and Sarah Yoder
 Lizzie, daughter of Sammy and Sarah Yoder

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania*North District, September 16, by David L. Smoker*

Jonas, son of Ben and Leah (Lapp) Peachey
 Abner, son of Leroy and Mamie (Kauffman) Lantz
 Leah, daughter of Israel and Mary (Lantz) Esh
 Emma, daughter of John and Bena (Stoltzfus) Lantz

Dover, Delaware*East District, August 19, by Bishop John J. Yoder*

Bennie, son of Bishop John J. and Lovina Yoder
 Melvin, son of William H. and Martha Ann Miller
 Mary Ann, daughter of Pre. Neil N. and Emma Hershberger
 Lydia Ann, daughter of Neil and Emma Hershberger
 Mary, daughter of Lewis S. and Anna Swartzentruber

South West District, August 19th, by Bishop Andy H. Mast

Martha, daughter of Freeman J. and Anna Mary Coblentz
 Lydia, daughter of Sam D. and Anna Miller of S. E. District

West District, August 26th, by Bishop John J. Yoder

Noah, son of Pre. Adlai N. and the late Amanda Mast
 John, son of Dea. Mahlon E. and Lydia Miller of S. District
 William, son of Pre. Henry H. and Barbara Detweiler of S. Dist.

Middle North District, September 2, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder

Alvin, son of Henry D. and Mary Ann Beiler
 Andy, son of David A. and Millie Byler
 Barbara, daughter of Daniel J. and Polly King
 Susie, daughter of Daniel Y. and Barbara Beachy

Lower North District, September 2, by Bishop Leroy Yoder

Clara, daughter of Pre. Jacob D. and Rosa Kurtz
 Malinda, daughter of Dea. Harvey D. and Lydia Yoder

Upper North District, Sept. 9th, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder

Daniel, son of Pre. Joe G. and Barbara Byler
 Leslie, son of Bishop Leroy J. and Mary Yoder
 Samuel, son of Jonas N. and Clara Mast

Middle South District, September 23, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder

Samuel, son of David D. and Mary Miller
 Phineas, son of Andy M. and Barbara Ann Yoder
 Crist, son of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder of Southwest District
 John, son of Eli H. and Mattie Miller of Middle North District
 Malinda, daughter of Eli H. and Mattie Miller of Middle N. Dist.

St. Mary's County, Maryland*September 16, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus*

Jacob, son of Jacob and Sylvia Stoltzfus
 Henry, son of Samuel and Hannah Hertzler
 Annie, daughter of Jacob and Lomie Hostetler

Upper Shem Swarey Dist., Sept. 9th, by Bishop Shem Swarey

William, son of Bishop Shem and Fannie Swarey
 Emanuel, son of Samuel and Annie Detweiler
 Sadie, daughter of Pre. Kore and Elizabeth Yoder
 Katie, daughter of Ben D. and Sarah Peachey
 Annie, daughter of Stephen and Nancy Swarey
 Julia, daughter of David and Mary Peachey
 Fannie, daughter of Bishop Shem and Fannie Swarey
 Salina, daughter of Henry and Mattie Summy

West Byler District, Sept. 16th, by Bish. John F. Swarey

Jacob E. Jr., son of Jacob and Esther Peachy
 David H., son of Daniel and Mary Byler

Ephraim D., son of Jacob and Nannie Byler
Annie M., daughter of Daniel and Mary Byler

East Byler District, September 9th, by Bish. Jacob E. Byler
Wilmer Byler, son of Ben Y. and Katie Zook

Lower Middle District, Sept. 19th, by Bish. Daniel M. Peachey
Ida, daughter of John and Mary Kanagy
Ella, daughter of Aaron and Annie Peachey
Bertha, daughter of David N. and Lydia Peachey

Franklin County, Pa.

September 16, by Bishop Amos Esh
John, son of Jonas and Annie (Riehl) King
Mark, son of Benjamin and Lydia (King) Fisher
Emanuel, son of Mike and Anna (Weaver) Kauffman
Wilma, daughter of Aaron and Betty (Miller) Esh
Ruth, daughter of Stephen and Susie (Stoltzfus) Lee
Anna, daughter of David and Mary (Petersheim) Miller
Linda, daughter of Jonas and Annie (Riehl) King

Path Valley, Pa.

North District, September 16, by Bishop John Peachey
Eli, son of Jacob Mast
Aaron, son of Walter Yoder
Hannah, daughter of John Stoltzfus
Sarah, daughter of Daniel Beiler
Fannie, daughter of Jacob Mast

Lancaster County, Pa.

South District, September 23, by Samuel Lapp
Daniel, son of Moses Kanagy
Levi, son of Daniel Stoltzfus
Salina, daughter of Benjamin Beiler
Lavina, daughter of Moses Kanagy

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

South District, September 9, by Andy A. Byler
Andy, and Esther, son & daughter of Mrs. John F. and Esther (Miller) Schmucker
Sarah, daughter of Andy D. and Katie Coblentz

East District, September 9, by Bill Byler
Susan, daughter of Jeremiah and Fannie (Miller) Byler
Emma, daughter of Christ and Emma (Mast) Kuhns
Iva, daughter of Dan and Mary (Miller) Byler
Cindy, daughter of Christ J. and Mattie (Byler) Byler

Ambrose District, September 16, by Enos Fisher
Elvesta, daughter of Joe and Emma (Miller) Miller

Middle District, September 16, by Ervin Troyer
Melvin, son of Mrs. John and Emma (Miller) Schlabach

Trade City West District, September 2nd, by Dan E. Miller
Melvin, son of Allen and Emma (Weaver) Miller
Sara, daughter of Christ and Anna (Miller) Troyer

Somerset County, Pa.

Summit Mills Dist., August 19, by Bis. Albert E. Brenneman
Menno, son of Alvin J. and Ida D. (Kinsinger) Yoder
Raymond, son of Herman M. and Mary H. (Kinsinger) Yoder
Elsie, daughter of Yost M. and Fannie D. (Kinsinger) Beachy
Lizzie, daughter of Jonas Z. and Annie (Yoder) Kinsinger

Middle Summit Mills Dist., Aug. 26, by Bish. Noah J. Yoder
Nancy, daughter of Simon E. and Alma (Yoder) Brenneman
Saloma, daughter of Yost J. and Emma (Brenneman) Summy
Lavina, daughter of Enos and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Mast.

Springs and Niverton Dist., Sept 2, by Bennie A. Yoder
Elmer, son of Pre. Daniel H. and Elizabeth (Brenneman) Kinsinger
Nancy, daughter of Albert S. and Martha (Troyer) Hertzler
Vernie, daughter of Simion C. and Ruth (Brenneman) Yoder
Dora, daughter of John L. and Sarah (Yoder) Fisher
Anna, daughter of Enos M. and Olive (Brenneman) Bender
Leah, daughter of Harvey, and Ella B. (Yoder) Bender

Greenville twp. District, August 26, by Albert E. Brenneman
Joseph, son of David A. and Amanda (Summy) Kinsinger

Mercer County, Pa.

S. Dist., Sept. 9, by Dan Gingerich, from Buchanan Co., Iowa
John, son of David Coblentz
Billy, son of Mose Bylers of Geauga County, Ohio

North District, September 30, by William Mullet
Harvey, son of Albert Bylers
Joseph, son of Joe Bylers
Dan, son of Crist Troyers
Jacob, son of Eli Coblentz

Conneautville, Pa

September 2, by Bishop Menno Fisher
Reuben, son of Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer
Christian, son of Menno and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Jonathan, son of Andrew and Sarah (Miller) Miller
Barbara, daughter of Jacob and Ada (Miller) Nisley
Naomi, daughter of John and Anna (Miller) Raber
Martha, daughter of Joe and Anna (Troyer) Troyer

Spartensburg, Pa.

Centerville W Dis., Sept. 23, by Bishop Andy J. Weaver
Martin, son of Joe and Edna D. Fisher
Maureen, daughter of Martin R. Bylers
Wilma, daughter of Andy and Catherine J. Weaver

Britton Run E. & W. Dist. Sept. 23, by Bish. Valentine N. Gingerich

Lester, son of David and Alma D. Byler
Noah, son of Andy and Catherine B. Byler
Esther, daughter of Valentine and Alma N. Gingerich
Esther, daughter of Urie and Ida J. Byler
Sarah, daughter of Dan and Emma D. Byler Jr.
Martha, daughter of Dan and Emma D. Byler Jr.

Spartensburg E. & W. Dist. Sept. 30, by Bish. Dan C. Miller
Emery, son of Abe and Sarah C. Miller
Ada, daughter of John and Mary W. Miller
Jemima, daughter of Noah and Martha D. Coblentz
Amanda, daughter of Noah and Martha D. Coblentz
Sarah, daughter of Crist and Jemima G. Byler

Crawford County, Guys Mill, Pa.

September 2, by Bishop Enoch N. Byler
Mervin, son of Min. Joe L. and Elizabeth (Weaver) Mullet
Aden, son of Dea. Noah N. and Lizzie Ann (Miller) Wengerd
Linda, daughter of Andy A. and Anna (Detweiler) Gingerich
Anna Mary, daughter of Min. Ervin L. and Lydia (Byler) Yoder
Ruth, daughter of Dan D. and Sara Ann (Miller) Byler

Union City, Pa.

September 16, by Bishop Rudy Shetler
David, son of Rudy N. and Fannie (Stutzman) Shetler
Eddie, son of Dan E. and Mary (Shetler) Gingerich
Lewis, son of Mahlon and Barbara (Shetler) Hochstetler
Barbara, daughter of Mose N. and Amanda (Yoder) Shetler
Barbara, daughter of Levi N. and Emma (Schlabach) Shetler

Wayne County, Fredericksburg, Ohio

September 16, by Em. L. Shetler
Dannie, son of Andy D. and Sarah Miller
Lydia, daughter of David J. and Tena Yoder
Maryann, daughter of Eli J. and Ida Yoder
Ida, daughter of Em. L. and Anna Shetler

Millersburg, Ohio

By Mahlon J. Hochstetler
Wayne, son of Andrew B. Weaver
Dennis, son of Levi J. Hershberger
Elsie, daughter of Andrew B. Weaver
Elsie, daughter of Levi J. Hershberger
Esther, daughter of David L. Troyer
Arlene, daughter of David L. Troyer

Ashland County, Ohio**Bishop Simon Brenneman District, August 19**

Menno, son of Pre. Eli J. and Edith (Troyer) Byler
Edna, daughter of David E. and Esther E. (Keim) Schrock

Bish. Albert J. Keim Dist. Sept. 2, by Bish. Albert J. Keim

Floyd, son of Ervin H. and Sarah (Miller) Yoder
Andy, son of Abe J. and Alma (Hershberger) Troyer
Elmer, son of John E. and Susie Miller
Aden, son of Roman H. and Mary E. (Miller) Miller
Amanda, daughter of Bish. Albert J. and Katie Ann Keim

Knox County, Butler, Ohio**East District, September 9, by Ammon Miller**

Esta, daughter of Jr. Hershbergers
Sara Ann, daughter of Melvin Schrock
Sara Ann, daughter of Abe M. Millers
Fannie, daughter of William Hostetlers

West District, September 16, by Nelson Kauffman

Crist, son of Mose A. Nisleys
Sara, daughter of Andy N. Millers
Susan, daughter of Jacob Eichers

Frederickstown, Ohio**North District, September 16, by Cris Kauffman**

Melvin, son of Abe Yoder
Maryann, daughter of Jacob Schlabach
Ella, daughter of Levi Troyer

Middle District, September 23, by Dave Gingerich

Vernon, son of Dan Hershberger
Sara, daughter of Allen Fisher
Linda, daughter of Sam Mullet

South District, September 30, by Cris Kauffman

Barbara, daughter of Roman Miller
Clara, daughter of Roy Miller

La Grange County, Indiana**Menno N. Yoder District, by Mervin M. Miller**

Homer, son of LeRoy and Elizabeth Miller
Rosetta, daughter of David F. and Ida Mae Yoder

Sam J. Miller District

Raymond, son of Atlee and Edna Miller
Roman, son of Howard and Emma Miller
Arlene, daughter of Levi Hostetlers

Olen Wingard District

Daryl Ray, son of Olen and Barbara Miller
Dorothy, daughter of Olen and Barbara Miller

Clemence Miller District

Nora, daughter of Joe B. Jr. and Mary Miller
Lori, daughter of Alvin and Verna Kuhns

Amzie Troyer District

Will Jr., son of Will and Katie Yoder
Billie, son of Ezra and Edna Miller - Elkhart Co., Indiana
Mary, daughter of Will and Katie Yoder

Clarence Bontrager District, by Clarence R. Bontrager

Rynona, daughter of Elam and Lydia Riehl
Waneta, daughter of Daniel and Joann Bontrager

Jacob Petersheim District, by Orla D. Miller

Inez, daughter of Crist and Katie Miller
Irene, daughter of Gelbert (dec.) and Edna Borkholder

Noah J. Miller District, by Sam Lambright

Larry, son of Noah and Katie Miller
Ernest, son of Elmer and Edna Lehman
Loranna, daughter of Ervin A. and Irene Bontrager
Mary Esther, daughter of Freeman and Susie Lehman
Carolyn, daughter of John and Esther Yoder
Ruth Ann, daughter of Monroe Jr. and Rosa Hostetler

Ervin R. Bontrager District, by Ervin R. Bontrager

Ruth, daughter of Ervin and Mary Etta Eash

Susie, daughter of Eli and Mattie Hochstedler

Simon Miller District, by Freeman Lambright

Alice, daughter of Daniel and Lizzie Ann Borntrager

Freeman Lambright District, by Freeman Lambright

Darla, daughter of Ora and Ella Miller
Ella, daughter of Jacob and Mary Kurtz

Perry Whetstone District, by Ervin Lehman

Elva, son of Ervin and Elizabeth Miller
Vernon, son of William and Rosa Hostetler

Marshal County, Enta Green, Indiana**Walter Schwartz District, by Amos Lehman**

Devon Miller (Wayne)
Carolyn Mast, (Marvin)
Susan Stutzman, (Melvin)
Amanda Ruhms, (Tobias)
Roseanna Schwartz, (Walter)
Pauline Kuhns, (Eli)

Amos Gerber District, by Walter Schwartz

Lydia Ann Chupp, (Wm.)

John Henry Borkholder, by John Henry Borkholder

Vernon Stutzman, (Floyd)
Ruth Stutzman, (Floyd)

Eli Yoder District

Mark Yoder, (Albert)
Sarah Jean Bender, (Floyd)
Barbara Bender, (Floyd)

Daviess County, Indiana**Middle Northwest District, September 23, by Levi E. Graber**

Vernon, son of Enos and Anna (Weaver) Graber
Edwin, son of David and Esther (Wagler) Wagler
Lewis, son of David and Fannie (Graber) Stoll
Kenneth, son of Wallace and Leah (Knepp) Wagler
Lois Ann, daughter of John and Sarah (Graber) Raber
Norma, daughter of Lester and Mary (Eicher) Wagler
Loretta, daughter of Paul Joe and Rosemary (Knepp) Wagler
Ida, daughter of Mary (Graber) Knepp and the late Louis Knepp

Southeast District, September 23, by Paul Stoll

Aden, son of Ray and Martha (Graber) Graber
Vernon, son of Amos and Susanna (Graber) Wagler
Leona, daughter of Simon and Katie (Raber) Graber
Naomi, daughter of Paul and Marie (Lengacher) Stoll
Susie, daughter of David and Rosanna (Yoder) Graber

Middle South District, September 9, by Ben E. Wagler

Philip, son of Noah and Anna Marie (Knepp) Wagler
Delbert, son of Leroy and Rosa (Knepp) Stoll
Laura, daughter of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp
Naomi Ruth, daughter of Lydiann (Wagler) Swartz and the late Lewis Wagler Jr.

Southwest District, September 16, by Fred W. Knepp

Eli, son of Clara (Stoll) Swartzentruber and the late Cletus Swartzentruber
Steven, son of John and Viola (Graber) Knepp

Midwest District, September 23, by Fred W. Knepp

Johnny, son of Joseph and Sarah Catherine (Knepp) Stoll
Wayne, son of Ora and Ada Marie (Lengacher) Yoder
Joseph, son of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp
Darrell, son of Melvin and Ida Mae (Stoll) Wagler
Lillie Mae, daughter of Alva and Lillie (Graber) Knepp
Laura Rose, daughter of Albert and Lydia (Schrock) Knepp
Dorothy, dau of Lester and Anna Catherine (Knepp) Wittmer

Clark, Missouri**South East District, August 26, by Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager**

Andy, son of Eli and Amanda (Shetler) Bontrager
Sarah, daughter of Levi T. and Lizzie (Burkholder) Miller

Northwest Dist., Sept. 9, by Bishop Andrew E. Gingerich
Noah, son of Samuel D. and Mary (Gingerich) Beachy

Mary, daughter of Henry L. and Ruby (Gingerich) Yoder
South West Dist., Sept. 16, by Bishop Andrew E. Gingerich
Floyd, son of Ezra J. and Edna (Miller) Miller
Jeff, son of Jakie and Mary (Troyer) Gingerich
Daniel, son of Noah and Mary (Stutzman) Miller
Lydia, daughter of Albert and Lena (Miller) Borntreger
Ida, daughter of Mose E. and Amanda (Hershberger) Borntreger

Ethridge, Tennessee

East District

Lizzie J., daughter of Jacob D. Hershberger
Delilia E. Yoder, daughter of Enos A. Yoder
Elizabeth M. Gingerich, daughter of Moses J. Gingerich

West District

Ura M., son of Mose A. Yoder
Menno E., son of Enos J. Mast
Joni N., son of Noah J. Hostetler
Enos G., son of Gid A. Yoder
Noah M., son of Mose A. Yoder
Mary A., daughter of Andy S. Yoder
Mary E., daughter of Eli L. Zook

Middle District

Joseph J., son of Jacob J. Gingerich
Moses L., son of Levi J. Hershberger
Noah P., son of Pete H. Gingerich
Eli D., son of Dannie U. Gingerich
Herman A., son of Andy H. Gingerich
Annie E., daughter of Eli E. Miller
Elizabeth J., daughter of Jacob J. Gingerich
Emma N. Byler, daughter of Nevin D. Byler

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Northeast and Northwest Dist., Sept. 23, by Jacob W. Eicher
Henry, son of Rudy and Anna Borntreger
Ervin, son of Melvin and Mary Hilty
Adam, son of Jonas and Katie Mast

Southeast District, September 30, by Jacob J. Miller
Marty, son of Andy and Betty Yoder
Rudy, son of Noah and Lena Schwartz
Reuben, son of Chris and Malinda Yoder
Rosa, daughter of Raymond and Malinda Wagler

Prairie Home, Missouri

By Benedict L. Petersheim

Edwin, son of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee
Ezra, son of Phineas and Martha (Wagler) Mast
Lydia, daughter of Mosie and Eva (Beachy) Burkholder

Ashland County, Ohio

North East District, September 23, by Simon Brenneman

Joe, son of John W. and Laura Keim
Elmer, son of Eli W. and Ada Weaver

West District, September 30, Dan A. Miller

John, son of Henry J. and Katie Raber
Albert, son of Sam E. and Esther Miller
Esther, daughter of Roman M. and Emma Yoder

Windsor, Missouri

September 9, by Henry Hertzler

Nathan, son of Willis and Rachel (Kauffman) Hershberger
Esther, daughter of Sam K. and Katie (Weaver) Yoder
Edna, daughter of Henry and Wilma (Chupp) Hertzler

Davis County, Bloomfield, Iowa

September 9, by Bishop Henry Hochstetler
Leo, son of Henry D. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder

Johnson County, Iowa City, Iowa

Rudy Miller District

Kathleen Ropp
?? Miller

Henry Bender District, Sunday 2 weeks ago

David son of Cephas Kauffman
Marlin, son of Harley Kauffman
Erleen, daughter of Elmer Helmuth
Lillian, daughter of John Harney Swantz

Buchanan County, Independence, Iowa

September 2, by Philip Yoder

Daniel, son of Jerry and Emma Stutzman
Clara, daughter of David and Katie Yoder
Vernie, daughter of Olin and Mary Gingerich
Laura, daughter of Roman and Emma Raber

September 16, by Dan R. Gingerich

Verna, daughter of Dan and Lizzie Kauffman

Winona, Utica, Minnesota

September 16, by Atlee J. Shetler

Jacob, son of Atlee and Sarah Shetler
Fred, son of John and Mary Stutzman

September 23, by Jacob E. Schmucker

Alvin, son of Pre. Eli A. and Verna Borntreger
Ervin, son of Eli and Ceda Yoder
Ida, daughter of Pre. Menno and Katie Miller

Riceville, Iowa

August 19, by Benedict L. Petersheim

David, son of Jerry Borntreger
Eli, son of widow Ida Petersheim

Wilton, Wisconsin

West District, August 26, by Amos M. Bontreger

Jacob, son of Daniel and Anna (Borntreger) Yoder
Emma, daughter of Ammon and Susie (Yoder) Lambricht
Emma, daughter of Ben and Musy (Yoder) Borntreger

North East District, August 26, by Clemens L. Borntreger

Mahlon, son of Mahlon and Barbara (Borntreger) Borntreger
Barbara, daughter of Joe and Susan (Miller) Borntreger
Katie, daughter of Amos and Elva (Borntreger) Miller
Cora, daughter of Merle and Sarah (Miller) Yoder

South East District, Sept 1, by Amos M. Bontreger

Levi, son of Perry and Mary (Hershberger) Stutzman
David, son of Joe and Fannie (Hochstetler) Borntreger
Jerry, son of Henry and Racheal (Borntreger) Yoder
Daniel, son of Chris and Amelia (Borntreger) Schrock
Melvin, son of Alvin and Sarah (Borntreger) Yoder
Lizzie, daughter of Jones and Lydia (Borntreger) Borntreger

Greenwood, Wisconsin

August 19

Polly, daughter of Eddie D. and Anna (Keim) Gingerich
Esther, daughter of Jacob J. and Katie (Shetler) Gingerich

Blair, Wisconsin

September 16, by Bishop Raymond Schrock

Lester, son of John A. and Dora Lambricht
Harvey, son of David and Susie Miller
Nancy, daughter of John A. and Dora Lambricht

Pine City, Minnesota

September 23, by Bishop Enos Borntreger

Freeman, son of Ira A. and Susie Bontreger
Samuel, son of Moses S. and Elizabeth Miller
Paul, son of Edward and Edna Stutzman
Joni, son of Perry J. and Sylvia Lambricht
Mervin, son of Moses J. and Clara Miller
Mattie, daughter of Moses J. and Clara Miller

Medford, Wisconsin

September 2, by Bishop John H. M. Miller

David T., son of Pre. Tobias J. Borntregar.
Mahlon, son of Joni J. Miller
Henry Jr., son of Henry H. Miller

DRIVEN FROM HOME

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

CHAPTER XXI

An Unwelcome Guest

When Julius Gibbon saw the door open and Philip Stark enter the room where he was smoking his noon cigar, his heart quickened its pulsations and he turned pale.

"How are you, old friend?" said Stark, boisterously. "Funny, isn't it, that I should run across your nephew?"

"Very strange!" ejaculated Gibbon, looking the reverse of joyous.

"It's a happy meeting, isn't it? We used to see a good deal of each other," and he laughed in a way that Gibbon was far from enjoying. "Now, I've come over to have a good, long chat with you. Leonard, I think we won't keep you, as you wouldn't be interested in our talk about old times."

"Yes, Leonard, you may leave us," added his uncle.

Leonard's curiosity was excited, and he would have been glad to remain, but as there was no help for it, he went out.

When they were alone, Stark drew up his chair close, and laid his hand familiarly on the bookkeeper's knee.

"I say, Gibbon, do you remember where we last met?"

Gibbon shuddered slightly.

"Yes," he answered, feebly.

"It was at Joliet—Joliet Penitentiary. Your time expired before mine. I envied you the six months' advantage you had of me. When I came out I searched for you everywhere, but heard nothing."

"How did you know I was here?" asked the bookkeeper.

"I didn't know. I had no suspicion of it. Nor did I dream that Leonard, who was able to do me a little service was your nephew. I say, he's a chip of the old block, Gibbon," and Stark laughed as if he enjoyed it.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I was lying in a field overcome by liquor, an old weakness of mine, you know, and my wallet had slipped out of my pocket. I chanced to open my eyes, when I saw it in the hands of your promising nephew, ha! ha!"

"He told me that."

"But he didn't tell you that he was on the point of appropriating a part of the contents? I warrant you he didn't tell you that."

"Did he acknowledge it? Perhaps you misjudged him."

"He didn't acknowledge it in so many words, but I knew it by his change of color and confusion. Oh, I didn't lay it up against him. We are very good friends. He comes honestly by it."

Gibbon looked very much annoyed, but there were reasons why he did not care to express his chagrin.

"On my honor, it was an immense surprise to me," proceeded Stark, "when I learned that my old friend Gibbon was a resident of Milford."

"I wish you had never found it out," thought Gibbon, biting his lip.

"No sooner did I hear it than I posted off at once to call on you."

"So I see."

Stark elevated his eyebrows, and looked amused. He saw that he was not a welcome visitor, but for that he cared little.

"Haven't you got on, though? Here I find you the trusted bookkeeper of an important business firm. Did you bring recommendations from your last place?" and he burst into a loud guffaw.

"I wish you wouldn't make such references," snapped Gibbon. "They can do no good, and might do harm."

"Don't be angry, my dear boy. I rejoice at your good fortune. Wish I was equally well fixed. You don't ask how I am getting on."

"I hope you are prosperous," said Gibbon, coldly.

"I might be more so. Is there a place vacant in your office?"

"No."

"And if there were, you might not recommend me, eh?"

"There is no need to speak of that. There is no vacancy."

"Upon my word, I wish there were, as I am getting to the end of my tether. I may have enough money to last me four weeks longer, but no more."

"I don't see how I can help you," said Gibbon.

"How much does Jennings pay you?"

"A hundred dollars a month," answered the bookkeeper, reluctantly.

"Not bad, in a cheap place like this."

"It takes all I make to pay expenses."

"I remember—you have a wife. I have no such incumbrance."

"There is one question I would like to ask you," said the bookkeeper.

"Fire away, dear boy. Have you an extra cigar?"

"Here is one."

"Thanks. Now I shall be comfortable. Go ahead with your question."

"What brought you to Milford? You didn't know of my being here, you say."

"Neither did I. I came on my old business."

"What?"

"I heard there was a rich manufacturer here—I allude to your respected employer. I thought I might manage to open his safe some dark night."

"No, no," protested Gibbon in alarm. "Don't think of it."

"Why not?" asked Stark, coolly.

"Because," answered Gibbon, in some agitation, "I might be suspected."

"Well, perhaps you might; but I have got to look out for number one. How do you expect me to live?"

"Go somewhere else. There are plenty of other men as rich, and richer, where you wouldn't be compromising an old friend."

"It's because I have an old friend in the office that I have thought this would be my best opening."

"Surely, man, you don't expect me to betray my employer, and join with you in robbing him?"

"That's just what I do expect. Don't tell me you have grown virtuous, Gibbon. The tiger doesn't lose his spots or the leopard his stripes. I tell you there's a fine chance for us both. I'll divide with you, if you'll help me."

"But I've gone out of the business," protested Gibbon.

"I haven't. Come, old boy, I can't let any sentimental scruples interfere with so good a stroke of business."

"I won't help you!" said Gibbon, angrily. "You only want to get me into trouble."

"You won't help me?" said Stark, with slow deliberation.

"No, I can't honorably. Can't you let me alone?"

"Sorry to say, I can't. If I was rich, I might; but as it is, it is quite necessary for me to raise some money somewhere. By all accounts, Jennings is rich, and can spare a small part of his accumulations for a good fellow that's out of luck."

"You'd better give up the idea. It's quite impossible."

"Is it?" asked Stark, with a wicked look. "Then do you know what I will do?"

"What will you do?" asked Gibbon, nervously.

"I will call on your employer, and tell him what I know of you."

"You wouldn't do that?" said the bookkeeper, much agitated.

"Why not? You turn your back upon an old friend. You bask in prosperity, and turn from him in his poverty. It's the way of the world, no doubt; but Phil Stark generally gets even with those who don't treat him well."

"Tell me what you want me to do," said Gibbon, desperately.

"Tell me first whether your safe contains much of value."

"We keep a line of deposit with the Milford Bank."

"Do you mean to say that nothing of value is left in the safe overnight?" asked Stark, disappointed.

"There is a box of government bonds usually kept there," the bookkeeper admitted, reluctantly.

"Ah, that's good!" returned Stark, rubbing his hands. "Do you know how much they amount to?"

"I think there are about four thousand dollars."

"Good! We must have those bonds, Gibbon."

CHAPTER XXII

Mr. Stark Is Recognized

Phil Stark was resolved not to release his hold upon his old acquaintance. During the day he spent his time in lounging about the town, but in the evening he invariably fetched up at the bookkeeper's modest home. His attentions were evidently not welcome to Mr. Gibbon, who daily grew more and more nervous and irritable, and had the appearance of a man whom something disquieted.

Leonard watched the growing intimacy with curiosity. He was a sharp boy, and he felt convinced that there was something between his uncle and the stranger. There was no chance for him to overhear any conversation, for he was always sent out of the way when the two were closeted together. He still met Mr. Stark outside, and played billiards with him frequently. Once he tried to extract some information from Stark.

"You've known my uncle a good while," he said, in a tone of assumed indifference.

"Yes, a good many years," answered Stark, as he made a carom.

"Were you in business together?"

"Not exactly, but we may be some time," returned Stark, with a significant smile.

"Here?"

"Well, that isn't decided."

"Where did you first meet Uncle Julius?"

"The kid's growing curious," said Stark to himself. "Does he think he can pull wool over the eyes of Philip Stark? If he does,

he thinks a good deal too highly of himself. I will answer his questions to suit myself."

"Why don't you ask your uncle that?"

"I did," said Leonard, "but he snapped me up, and told me to mind my own business. He is getting terribly cross lately."

"It's his stomach, I presume," said Stark, urbanely. "He is a confirmed dyspeptic—that's what's the matter with him. Now, I've got the digestion of an ox. Nothing ever troubles me, and the result is that I am as calm and good natured as a May morning."

"Don't you ever get riled, Mr. Stark?" asked Leonard, laughing.

"Well, hardly ever. Sometimes when I am asked fool questions by one who seems to be prying into what is none of his business, I get wrathful, and when I'm roused, look out!"

He glanced meaningfully at Leonard, and the boy understood that the words conveyed a warning and a menace.

"Is anything the matter with you, Mr. Gibbon? Are you as well as usual?" asked Mr. Jennings one morning. The little man was always considerate, and he had noticed the flurried and nervous manner of his bookkeeper.

"No, sir; what makes you ask?" said the bookkeeper, looking startled.

"I thought you did not seem as well as usual."

"I haven't been feeling quite myself," said Gibbon, apologetically.

"Perhaps you need a vacation," suggested Mr. Jennings.

"Oh, no, I think not. Besides, I couldn't be spared."

"I would keep the books myself for a week to favor you."

"You are very kind, but I won't trouble you just yet. A little later on, if I feel more uncomfortable, I will avail myself of your kindness."

"Do so. I know that bookkeeping is a strain upon the mind, more so than physical labor."

There were special reasons why Mr. Gibbon did not dare to accept the vacation tendered him by his employer. He knew that Phil Stark would be furious, for it would interfere with his designs. He could not afford to offend this man, who held in his possession a secret affecting his reputation and good name.

The presence of a stranger in a small town always attracts public attention, and many were curious about the rakish-looking man who had now for some time occupied a room at the hotel.

Among others, Carl had several times seen him walking with Leonard Craig.

"Leonard," he asked one day, "who is the gentleman I see you so often walking with?"

"It's a man that's boarding at the hotel. I play billiards with him sometimes."

"He seems to like Milford."

"I don't know. He's over at our house every evening."

"Is he?" asked Carl, surprised.

"Yes; he's an old acquaintance of Uncle Julius. I don't know where they met each other, for he won't tell. He said he and uncle might go into business together sometime. Between you and me, I think uncle would like to get rid of him. I know he doesn't like him."

This set Carl to thinking, but something occurred soon afterwards that impressed him still more.

Occasionally a customer of the house visited Milford, wishing to give a special order for some particular line of goods. About this time a Mr. Thorndike, from Chicago, came to Milford on this errand, and put up at the hotel. He had called at the fac-

tory during the day, and had some conversation with Mr. Jennings. After supper a doubt entered the mind of the manufacturer in regard to one point, and he said to Carl: "Carl, are you engaged this evening?"

"No, sir."

"Will you carry a note for me to the hotel?"

"Certainly, sir; I shall be glad to do so."

"Mr. Thorndike leaves in the morning, and I am not quite clear as to one of the specifications he gave me with his order. You noticed the gentleman who went through the factory with me?"

"Yes, sir."

"He is Mr. Thorndike. Please hand him this note, and if he wishes you to remain with him for company, you had better do so."

"I will, sir."

"Hannah," said Mr. Jennings, as his messenger left with the note, "Carl is a pleasant addition to our little household?"

"Yes, indeed he is," responded Hannah, emphatically.

"If he was twice the trouble I'd be glad to have him here."

"He is easy to get along with."

"Surely."

"Yet his stepmother drove him from his father's house."

"She's a wicked trollop, then!" said Hannah, in a deep, stern voice. "I'd like to get hold of her, I would."

"What would you do to her?" asked Mr. Jennings, smiling.

"I'd give her a good shaking," answered Hannah.

"I believe you would, Hannah," said Mr. Jennings, amused. "On the whole, I think she had better keep out of your clutches. Still, but for her we would never have met with Carl. What is his father's loss is our gain."

"What a poor, weak man his father must be," said Hannah, contemptuously, "to let a woman like her turn him against his own flesh and blood!"

"I agree with you, Hannah. I hope some time he may see his mistake."

Carl kept on his way to the hotel. It was summer and Mr. Thorndike was sitting on the piazza smoking a cigar. To him Carl delivered the note.

"It's all right!" he said, rapidly glancing it over. "You may tell Mr. Jennings," and here he gave an answer to the question asked in the letter.

"Yes, sir, I will remember."

"Won't you sit down and keep me company a little while?" asked Thorndike, who was sociably inclined.

"Thank you, sir," and Carl sat down in a chair beside him.

"Will you have a cigar?"

"No, thank you, sir. I don't smoke."

"That is where you are sensible. I began to smoke at fourteen, and now I find it hard to break off. My doctor tells me it is hurting me, but the chains of habit are strong."

"All the more reason for forming good habits, sir."

"Spoken like a philosopher. Are you in the employ of my friend, Mr. Jennings?"

"Yes, sir."

"Learning the business?"

"That is my present intention."

"If you ever come out to Chicago, call on me, and if you are out of a place, I will give you one."

"Are you not a little rash, Mr. Thorndike, to offer me a place when you know so little of me?"

"I trust a good deal to looks. I care more for them than for recommendations."

At that moment Phil Stark came out of the hotel, and passing them, stepped off the piazza into the street.

Mr. Thorndike half rose from his seat, and looked after him.

"Who is that?" he asked, in an exciting whisper.

"A man named Stark, who is boarding at the hotel. Do you know him?"

"Do I know him?" repeated Thorndike. "He is one of the most successful burglars in the West."

CHAPTER XXIII

Preparing For The Burglar

Carl stared at Mr. Thorndike in surprise and dismay.

"A burglar!" he ejaculated.

"Yes; I was present in the courtroom when he was convicted of robbing the Springfield bank. I sat there for three hours, and his face was impressed upon my memory. I saw him later on in the Joliet Penitentiary. I was visiting the institution and saw the prisoners file out into the yard. I recognized this man instantly. Do you know how long he has been here?"

"For two weeks I should think."

"He has some dishonest scheme in his head, I have no doubt. Have you a bank in Milford?"

"Yes."

"He may have some design upon that."

"He is very intimate with our bookkeeper, so his nephew tells me."

Mr. Thorndike looked startled.

"Hal! I scent danger to my friend, Mr. Jennings. He ought to be apprised."

"He shall be, sir," said Carl, firmly.

"Will you see him to-night?"

"Yes, sir; I am not only his employ, but I live at his house."

"That is well."

"Perhaps I ought to go home at once."

"No attempt will be made to rob the office till late. It is scarcely eight o'clock. I don't know, however, but I will walk around to the house with you, and tell your employer what I know. By the way, what sort of a man is the bookkeeper?"

"I don't know him very well, sir. He has a nephew in the office, who was transferred from the factory. I have taken his place."

"Do you think the bookkeeper would join in a plot to rob his employer?"

"I don't like him. To me he is always disagreeable, but I would not like to say that."

"How long has he been in the employ of Mr. Jennings?"

"As long as two years, I should think."

"You say that this man is intimate with him?"

"Leonard Craig—he is his nephew—says that Mr. Philip Stark is at his uncle's house every evening."

"So he calls himself Philip Stark, does he?"

"Isn't that his name?"

"I suppose it is one of his names. He was convicted under that name, and retains it here on account of its being so far from the place of his conviction. Whether it is his real name or not, I do not know. What is the name of your bookkeeper?"

"Julius Gibbon."

"I don't remember ever having heard it. Evidently there has been some past acquaintance between the two men and that, I should say, is hardly a recommendation for Mr. Gibbon. Of course that alone is not enough to condemn him, but the in-

timacy is certainly a suspicious circumstance."

The two soon reached the house of Mr. Jennings, for the distance was only a quarter mile.

Mr. Jennings seemed a little surprised, but gave a kindly welcome to his unexpected guest. It occurred to him he might have come to give some extra order for goods.

"You are surprised to see me," said Thorndike. "I came on a very important matter."

A look of inquiry came over the face of Mr. Jennings.

"There's a thief in the village—a guest at the hotel—whom I recognize as one of the most expert burglars in the country."

"I think I know whom you mean, a man of moderate height, rather thick set, with small, black eyes and a slouch hat."

"Exactly."

"What can you tell me about him?"

Mr. Thorndike repeated the statement he had already made to Carl.

"Do you think our bank is in danger?" asked the manufacturer.

"Perhaps so, but the chief danger threatens you."

Mr. Jennings looked surprised.

"What makes you think so?"

"Because this man appears to be very intimate with your bookkeeper."

"How do you know that?" asked the little man, quickly.

"I refer you to Carl."

"Leonard Craig told me to-night that this man, Stark spent every evening at his uncle's house."

Mr. Jennings looked troubled.

"I am sorry to hear of this," he said. "I dislike to lose confidence in any man whom I have trusted."

"Have you noticed anything unusual in the demeanor of your bookkeeper of late?" asked Thorndike.

"Yes; he has appeared out of spirits and nervous."

"That would seem to indicate he is conspiring to rob you."

"This very day, noticing a change in him, I offered him a week's vacation. He promptly declined to take it."

"Of course. It would conflict with the plans of his confederate. I don't know the man, but I do know human nature, and I venture to predict that your safe will be opened within a week. Do you keep anything of value in it?"

"There are my books, which are of great value to me."

"But not to a thief. Anything else?"

"Yes; I have a tin box containing four thousand dollars in government bonds."

"Coupon or registered?"

"Coupon."

"Nothing could be better—for a burglar. What on earth could induce you to keep bonds in your own safe?"

"To tell the truth, I considered them quite as safe there as in the bank. Banks are more likely to be robbed than private individuals."

"Circumstances alter cases. Does anyone know that you have bonds in your safe?"

"My bookkeeper is aware of it."

"Then, my friend, I caution you to remove the bonds from so unsafe a depository as soon as possible. Unless I am greatly mistaken, this man, Stark, has bought over your bookkeeper, and will have his aid in robbing you."

"What is your advice?"

"To remove the bonds this very evening," said Thorndike.

"Do you think the danger so pressing?"

"Of course I don't know that an attempt will be made to-

night, but it is quite possible. Should it be so, you would have an opportunity to realize that delays are dangerous."

"Should Mr. Gibbon find, on opening the safe to-morrow morning, that the box is gone, it may lead to an attack upon my house."

"I wish you to leave the box in the safe."

"But I understand that you advised me to remove it."

"Not the box, but the bonds. Listen to my plan. Cut out some newspaper slips of about the same bulk as the bonds, put them in place of the bonds in the box, and quietly transfer the bonds in your pocket to your own house. To-morrow you can place them in the bank. Should no burglary be attempted, let the box remain in the safe, just as if its contents were valuable."

"Your advice is good, and I will adopt it," said Jennings, "and thank you for your valuable and friendly instruction."

"If agreeable to you I will accompany you to the office at once. The bonds cannot be removed too soon. Then if anyone sees us entering, it will be thought that you are showing me the factory. It will divert suspicion, even if we are seen by Stark or your bookkeeper."

"May I go, too?" asked Carl, eagerly.

"Certainly," said the manufacturer. "I know, Carl, that you are devoted to my interests. It is a comfort to know this, now that I have cause to suspect my bookkeeper."

It was only a little after nine. The night was moderately dark, and Carl was intrusted with a wax candle, which he put in his pocket for use in the office. They reached the factory without attracting attention, and entered by the office door.

Mr. Jennings opened the safe—he and the bookkeeper alone knew the combination—and with some anxiety took out the tin box. It was possible that the contents had already been removed. But not on opening it, the bonds were found intact. According to Mr. Thorndike's advice, he transferred them to his pocket, and substituted folded paper. Then, replacing everything, the safe was once more locked, and the three left the office.

Mr. Thorndike returned to the hotel, and Mr. Jennings to his house, but Carl asked permission to remain out a while longer.

"It is on my mind that an attempt will be made to-night to rob the safe," he said. "I want to watch near the factory to see if my suspicion is correct."

"Very well, Carl, but don't stay out too long!" said his employer.

"Suppose I see them entering the office, sir?"

"Don't interrupt them! They will find themselves badly fooled. Notice only if Mr. Gibbon is of the party. I must know whether my bookkeeper is to be trusted."

CHAPTER XXIV

The Burglary

Carl secreted himself behind a stone wall on the opposite side of the street from the factory. The building was on the outskirts of the village, though not more than a half mile from the post office, and there was very little travel in that direction during the evening. This made it more favorable for the thieves, though up to the present time no burglarious attempt had been made on it. Indeed, Milford had been exceptionally fortunate in that respect. Neighboring towns had been visited, some of them several times, but Milford had escaped.

The night was quite dark, but not what is called pitchy dark. As the eyes became accustomed to the obscurity, they were able

to see a considerable distance. So it was with Carl. From his place of concealment he occasionally raised his head and looked across the way to the factory. An hour passed, and he grew tired. It didn't look as if the attempt were to be made that night. Eleven o'clock pealed out from the spire of the Baptist Church, a quarter of a mile away. Carl counted the strokes, and when the last sound died into silence, he said to himself: "I will stay here about ten minutes longer. Then, if no one comes, I will give it up for to-night."

The time was nearly up when his quick ear caught a low murmur of voices. Instantly he was on the alert. Waiting till the sound came nearer, he ventured to raise his head for an instant above the top of the wall.

His heart beat with excitement when he saw two figures approaching. Though it was so dark, he recognized them by their size and outlines. They were Julius Gibbon, the bookkeeper, and Phil Stark, the stranger staying at the hotel.

Carl watched closely, raising his head for a few seconds at a time above the wall, ready to lower it should either glance in his direction. But neither of the men did so. Ignorant that they were suspected, it was the farthest possible from their thoughts that anyone would be on the watch.

Presently they came so near that Carl could hear their voices.

"I wish it was over," muttered Gibbon, nervously.

"Don't worry," said his companion. "There is no occasion for haste. Everybody in Milford is in bed and asleep, and we have several hours at our disposal."

"You must remember that my reputation is at stake. This night's work may undo me."

"My friend, you can afford to take the chances. Haven't I agreed to give you half the bonds?"

"I shall be suspected, and shall be obliged to stand my ground, while you will disappear from the scene."

"Two thousand dollars will pay you for some inconvenience. I don't see why you should be suspected. You will be supposed to be fast asleep on your virtuous couch, while some bad burglar is robbing your worthy employer. Of course you will be thunderstruck when in the morning the appalling discovery is made. I'll tell you what will be a good dodge for you."

"Well?"

"Offer a reward of a hundred dollars from your own purse for the discovery of the villain who has robbed the safe and abstracted the bonds."

Phil Stark burst out into a loud guffaw as he uttered these words.

"Hush!" said Gibbon, timidly. "I thought I heard some one moving."

"What a timid fool you are!" muttered Stark, contemptuously. "If I had no more pluck, I'd hire myself out to herd cows."

"It's a better business," said Gibbon, bitterly.

"Well, well, each to his taste! If you lose your place as bookkeeper, you might offer your services to some farmer. As for me, the danger, though there isn't much, is just enough to make it exciting."

"I don't care for any such excitement," said Gibbon, dispiritedly. "Why couldn't you have kept away and let me earn an honest living?"

"Because I must live as well as you, my dear friend. When this little affair is over, you will thank me for helping you to a good thing."

Of course all this conversation did not take place within Carl's hearing. While it was going on, the men had opened the office door and entered. Then, as Carl watched the window

closely, he saw a narrow gleam of light from a dark lantern illuminating the interior.

"Now they are at the safe," thought Carl.

We, who are privileged, will enter the office and watch the proceedings.

Gibbon had no difficulty in opening the safe, for he was acquainted with the combination. Stark thrust in his hand eagerly and drew out the box.

"This is what we want," he said, in a tone of satisfaction. "Have you a key that will open it?"

"No."

"Then I shall have to take the box and all."

"Let us get through as soon as possible," said Gibbon, uneasily.

"You can close the safe, if you want to. There is nothing else worth taking?"

"No."

"Then we will evacuate the premises. Is there an old newspaper I can use to wrap up the box in? It might look suspicious if anyone should see it in our possession."

"Yes, here is one."

He handed a copy of a weekly paper to Phil Stark, who skillfully wrapped up the box, and placing it under his arm, went out of the office, leaving Gibbon to follow.

"Where will you carry it?" asked Gibbon.

"Somewhere out of sight where I can safely open it. I should have preferred to take the bonds, and leave the box in the safe. Then the bonds might not have been missed for a week or more."

"That would have been better."

That was the last that Carl heard. The two disappeared in the darkness, and Carl, raising himself from his place of concealment, stretched his cramped limbs and made the best of his way home. He thought no one would be up, but Mr. Jennings came out from the sitting room, where he had flung himself on a lounge, and met Carl in the hall.

"Well?" he said.

"The safe has been robbed."

"Who did it?" asked the manufacturer, quickly.

"The two we suspected."

"Did you see Mr. Gibbon, then?"

"Yes; he was accompanied by Mr. Stark."

"You saw them enter the factory?"

"Yes, sir; I was crouching behind the stone wall on the other side of the road."

"How long were they inside?"

"Not over fifteen minutes—perhaps only ten."

"Mr. Gibbon knew the combination," said Jennings, quietly. "There was no occasion to lose time in breaking open the safe. There is some advantage in having a friend inside. Did you see them go out?"

"Yes, sir."

"Carrying the tin box with them?"

"Yes, sir. Mr. Stark wrapped it in a newspaper after they got outside."

"But you saw the tin box?"

"Yes."

"Then, if necessary, you can testify to it. I thought it possible that Mr. Gibbon might have a key to open it."

"I overheard Stark regretting that he could not open it so as to abstract the bonds and leave the box in the safe. In that case, he said, it might be some time before the robbery was discovered."

"He will make himself an unpleasant discovery when he opens the box. I don't think there is any call to pity him, do you, Carl?"

"No, sir. I should like to be within sight when he opens it."

The manufacturer laughed quietly.

"Yes," he said; "if I could see it I should feel repaid for the loss of the box. Let it be a lesson for you, my boy. Those who seek to enrich themselves by unlawful means are likely in the end to meet with disappointment."

"Do you think I need the lesson?" asked Carl, smiling.

"No, my lad. I am sure you don't. But you do need a good night's rest. Let us go to bed at once, and get what sleep we may. I won't allow the burglary to keep me awake."

He laughed in good humor, and Carl went up to his comfortable room, where he soon lost all remembrance of the exciting scene of which he had been a witness.

Mr. Jennings went to the factory at the usual time the next morning.

As he entered the office the bookkeeper approached him pale and excited.

"Mr. Jennings," he said, hurriedly, "I have bad news for you."

"What is it, Mr. Gibbon?"

"When I opened the safe this morning, I discovered that the tin box had been stolen."

Mr. Jennings took the news quietly.

"Have you any suspicion who took it?" he asked.

"No, sir. I—I hope the loss is not a heavy one."

"I do not care to make the extent of the loss public. Were there any marks of violence? Was the safe broken open?"

"No, sir."

"Singular; is it not?"

"If you will allow me I will join in offering a reward for the discovery of the thief. I feel in a measure responsible."

"I will think of your offer, Mr. Gibbon."

"He suspects nothing," thought Gibbon, with a sigh of relief.

CHAPTER XXV

Stark's Disappointment

Philip Stark went back to the hotel with the tin box under his arm. He would like to have entered the hotel without notice, but this was impossible, for the landlord's nephew was just closing up. Though not late for the city, it was very late for the country, and he looked surprised when Stark came in.

"I am out late," said Stark, with a smile.

"Yes."

"That is, late for Milford. In the city I never go to bed before midnight."

"Have you been out walking?"

"Yes."

"You found it rather dark, did you not?"

"It is dark as a pocket."

"You couldn't have found the walk a very pleasant one."

"You are right, my friend; but I didn't walk for pleasure. The fact is, I am rather worried about a business matter. I have learned that I am threatened with a heavy loss—an unwise investment in the West—and I wanted time to think it over and decide how to act."

"I see," answered the clerk, respectfully, for Stark's words led him to think that his guest was a man of wealth.

"I wish I was rich enough to be worried by such a cause," he

said, joking.

"I wish you were. Some time I may be able to throw something in your way."

"Do you think it would pay me to go to the West?" asked the clerk, eagerly.

"I think it quite likely—if you know some one out in that section."

"But I don't know anyone."

"You know me," said Stark, significantly.

"Do you think you could help me to a place, Mr. Stark?"

"I think I could. A month from now write to me—Col. Philip Stark, at Denver, Colorado, and I will see if I can find an opening for you."

"You are very kind, Mr.—I mean Col. Stark," said the clerk, gratefully.

"Oh, never mind about the title," returned Stark, smiling good naturedly. "I only gave it to you just now, because everybody in Denver knows me as colonel, and I am afraid a letter otherwise addressed would not reach me. By the way, I am sorry that I shall probably have to leave you to-morrow."

"So soon?"

"Yes; it's this tiresome business. I shouldn't wonder if I might lose ten thousand dollars through the folly of my agent. I shall probably have to go out to right things."

"I couldn't afford to lose ten thousand dollars," said the young man, regarding the capitalist before him with deference.

"No, I expect not. At your age I wasn't worth ten thousand cents. Now—but that's neither here nor there. Give me a light, please, and I will go up to bed."

"He was about to say how much he is worth now," soliloquized the clerk. "I wish he hadn't stopped short. If I can't be rich myself, I like to talk with a rich man. There's hope for me, surely. He says that at my age he wasn't worth ten thousand cents. That is only a hundred dollars, and I am worth that. I must keep it to pay my expenses to Colorado, if he should send for me in a few weeks."

The young man had noticed with some curiosity the rather oddly shaped bundle which Stark carried under his arm, but could not see his way clear to asking any questions about it. It seemed queer that Stark should have it with him while walking. Come to think of it, he remembered seeing him go out in the early evening, and he was quite confident that at that time he had no bundle with him. However, he was influenced only by a spirit of idle curiosity. He had no idea that the bundle was of any importance or value. The next day he changed his opinion on that subject.

Phil Stark went up to his chamber, and setting the lamp on the bureau, first carefully locked the door, and then removed the paper from the tin box. He eyed it lovingly, and tried one by one the keys he had in his pocket, but none exactly fitted.

As he was experimenting he thought with a smile of the night clerk from whom he just parted.

"Stark," he soliloquized, addressing himself, "you are an old humbug. You have clearly duped that unsophisticated young man downstairs. He looks upon you as a man of unbounded wealth, evidently, while, as a matter of fact, you are also strapped. Let me see how much I have got left."

He took out his wallet, and counted out seven dollars and thirty-eight cents.

"That can hardly be said to constitute wealth," he reflected, "but it is all I have over and above the contents of this box. That makes all the difference. Gibbon is of opinion that there are four thousand dollars in bonds inside, and he expects me to

give him half. Shall I do it? Not such a fool! I'll give him fifteen hundred and keep the balance myself. That'll pay him handsomely, and the rest will be a good nestegg for me. If Gibbon is only half shrewd he will pull the wool over the eyes of that midget of an employer, and retain his place and comfortable salary. There will be no evidence against him, and he can pose as an innocent man. Bah! what a lot of humbug there is in the world. Well, well, Stark, you have your share no doubt. Otherwise how would you make a living? To-morrow I must clear out from Milford, and give it a wide berth in future. I suppose there will be a great hue-and-cry about the robbery of the safe. It will be just as well for me to be somewhere else. I have already given the clerk a good reason for my sudden departure. Confound it, it's a great nuisance that I can't open the box. I would like to know before I go to bed just how much boodle I have acquired. Then I can decide how much to give to Gibbon. If I dared I'd keep the whole, but he might make trouble."

Phil Stark, or Col. Philip Stark, as he had given his name, had a large supply of keys, but none of them seemed to fit the tin box.

"I am afraid I shall excite suspicion if I sit up any longer," thought Stark. "I will go to bed and get up early in the morning. Then I may succeed better in opening this plaguy box."

He removed his clothing and got into bed. The evening had been rather an exciting one, but the excitement was a pleasurable one, for he had succeeded in the plan which he and the bookkeeper had so ingeniously formed and carried out, and here within reach was the rich reward after which they had striven. Mr. Stark was not troubled with a conscience—that he had got rid of years ago—and he was filled with a comfortable consciousness of having retrieved his fortunes when they were on the wane. So, in a short time he fell asleep, and slept peacefully. Toward morning, however, he had a disquieting dream. It seemed to him that he awoke suddenly from slumber, and saw Gibbon leaving the room with the tin box under his arm. He awoke really with beads of perspiration upon his brow—awoke to see by the sun streaming in at his window that the morning was well advanced, and the tin box was still safe.

"Thank Heaven, it was but a dream!" he murmured. "I must get up and try once more to open the box."

The keys had all been tried, and had proven not to fit. Mr. Stark was equal to the emergency. He took from his pocket a button hook and bent it so as to make a pick, and after a little experimenting succeeded in turning the lock. He lifted the lid eagerly, and with distended eyes prepared to gloat upon the stolen bonds. But over his face there came a startling change. The ashy hue of disappointment succeeded the glowing, hopeful look. He snatched at one of the folded slips of paper and opened it. Alas! it was valueless, mere waste paper. He sank into a chair in a limp, hopeless posture, quite overwhelmed. Then he sprang up suddenly, and his expression changed to one of fury and menace.

"If Julius Gibbon has played this trick upon me," he said, between his set teeth, "He shall repent it—bitterly!"

CHAPTER XXVI

A Disagreeable Surprise

Philip Stark sat down to breakfast in a savage frame of mind. He wanted to be revenged upon Gibbon, whom he suspected of having deceived him by opening and appropriating the bonds, and then arranged to have him carry off the box filled with waste paper.

He sat at the table but five minutes, for he had little or no appetite.

From the breakfast room he went out on the piazza, and with corrugated brows smoked a cigar, but it failed to have the usual soothing effect.

If he had known the truth he would have left Milford without delay, but he was far from suspecting that the deception practiced upon him had been arranged by the man whom he wanted to rob. While there seemed little inducement for him to stay in Milford, he was determined to seek the bookkeeper, and ascertain whether, as he suspected, his confederate had in his possession the bonds which he had been scheming for. If so, he would compel him by threats to disgorge the larger portion, and then leave town at once.

But the problem was, how to see him. He felt that it would be venturesome to go round to the factory, as by this time the loss might have been discovered. If only the book had been left, the discovery might be deferred. Then a bright idea occurred to him. He must get the box out of his own possession, as its discovery would compromise him. Why could he not arrange to leave it somewhere on the premises of his confederate?

He resolved upon the instant to carry out the idea. He went up to his room, wrapped the tin box in a paper, and walked round to the house of the bookkeeper. The coast seemed to be clear, as he supposed it to be. He slipped into the yard, and swiftly entered an outhouse. There was a large wooden chest, or box, which had once been used to store grain. Stark lifted the cover, dropped the box inside, and then, with a feeling of relief, walked out of the yard. But he had been observed. Mrs. Gibbon chanced to be looking out of a side window and saw him. She recognized him as the stranger who had been in the habit of spending recent evenings with her husband.

"What can he want here at this time?" she asked herself.

She deliberated whether she should go to the door and speak to Stark, but decided not to do so.

"He will call at the door if he has anything to say," she reflected.

Phil Stark walked on till he reached the factory. He felt that he must see Julius Gibbon, and satisfy himself as to the meaning of the mysterious substitution of waste paper for bonds.

When he reached a point where he could see into the office he caught the eye of Leonard, who was sitting at the window. He beckoned for him to come out, and Leonard was glad to do so.

"Where are you going?" asked the bookkeeper, observing the boy's movement.

"Mr. Stark is just across the street, and he beckoned for me."

Julius Gibbon flushed painfully, and he trembled with nervous agitation, for he feared something had happened.

"Very well, go out," he said, but don't stay too long."

Leonard crossed the street and walked up to Stark, who awaited him, looking grim and stern.

"Your uncle is inside?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Tell him I wish to see him at once—on business of importance."

"He's busy," said Leonard. "He doesn't leave the office in business hours."

"Tell him I must see him — do you hear? He'll come fast enough."

"I wonder what it's all about," thought Leonard, whose curiosity was naturally excited.

"Wait a minute!" said Stark, as he turned to go. "Is Jennings

in?"

"No, sir, he has gone over to the next town."

"Probably the box has not been missed, then," thought Stark. So much the better! I can find out how matters stand, and then leave the town."

"Very well!" he said, aloud, "let your uncle understand that I must see him."

Leonard carried the message. Gibbon made no objection, but took his hat and went out, leaving Leonard in charge of the office.

"Well, what is it?" he asked, hurriedly, as he reached Stark. "Is—the box alright?"

"Look here, Gibbon," said Stark, harshly, "have you been playing any of your infernal tricks upon me?"

"I don't know what you mean," responded Gibbon, bewildered.

Stark eyed him sharply, but the bookkeeper was evidently sincere.

"Is there anything wrong?" continued the latter.

"Do you mean to tell me you didn't know that wretched box was filled with waste paper?"

"You don't mean it?" exclaimed Gibbon, in dismay.

"Yes I do. I didn't open it till this morning, and in place of government bonds, I found only folded slips of newspaper."

By this time Gibbon was suspicious. Having no confidence in Stark, it occurred to him that it was a ruse to deprive him of his share of his bonds.

"I don't believe you," he said. "You want to keep all the bonds for yourself, and cheat me out of my share."

"I wish to Heaven you were right. If there had been any bonds, I would have acted on the square. But somebody had removed them, and substituted paper. I suspected you."

"I am ready to swear that this has happened without my knowledge," said Gibbon, earnestly.

"How, then, could it have occurred?"

"I don't know, upon my honor. Where is the box?"

I—have disposed of it."

"You should have waited and opened it before me."

"I asked you if you had a key that would open it. I wanted to open it last evening in the office."

"True."

"You will see after a while that I was acting on the square. You can open it for yourself at your leisure."

"How can I? I don't know where it is."

"Then I can enlighten you," said Stark, maliciously. "When you go home, you will find it in a chest in your woodshed."

Gibbon turned pale.

"You don't mean you have carried it to my house?" he exclaimed in dismay.

"Yes I do. I had no further use for it, and you had the best claim of it."

"But, good heavens! if it is found there I shall be suspected."

"Very probably," answered Stark coolly. "Take my advice and put it out of the way."

"How could you be so inconsiderate?"

"Because I suspect you of playing me a trick."

"I swear to you, I didn't."

"Then somebody has tricked both of us. Has Mr. Jennings discovered the disappearance of the box?"

"Yes, I told him."

"When?"

"When he came to the office."

"What did he say?"

"He took the matter coolly. He didn't say much."

"Where is he?"

"Gone to Winchester on business."

"Look here! Do you think he suspects you?"

"I am quite sure not. That is why I told him about the robbery."

"He might suspect me."

"He said nothing about suspecting anybody."

"Do you think he removed the bonds and substituted paper?"

"I don't think so."

"If this were the case we should both be in a serious plight. I think I had better get out of town. You will have to lend me ten dollars."

"I don't see how I can, Stark."

"You must!" said Stark, sternly, "or I will reveal the whole thing. Remember, the box is on your premises."

"Heavens! what a quandary I am in," said the bookkeeper, miserably. "That must be attended to at once. Why couldn't you put it anywhere else?"

"I told you that I wanted to revenge upon you."

"I wish you had never come to Milford," groaned the bookkeeper.

"I wish I hadn't myself, as things have turned out."

They prepared to start for Gibbon's house, when Mr. Jennings drove up. With him were two tall, muscular men, whom Stark and Gibbon eyed uneasily. The two strangers jumped out of the carriage and advanced toward the two confederates.

"Arrest those men!" said Jennings, in a quiet tone. "I charge them with opening and robbing my safe last night about eleven o'clock."

CHAPTER XXVII

Brought To Bay

Phil Stark made an effort to get away, but the officer was too quick for him. In a trice he was handcuffed.

"What is the meaning of this outrage?" demanded Stark, boldly.

"I have already explained," said the manufacturer, quietly.

"You are quite on the wrong tack," continued Stark, brazenly. "Mr. Gibbon was just informing me that the safe had been opened and robbed. It is the first I knew of it."

Julius Gibbon seemed quite prostrated by his arrest. He felt it necessary to say something, and followed the lead of his companion.

"You will bear witness, Mr. Jennings," he said, "that I was the first to inform you of the robbery. If I had really committed the burglary, I should have taken care to escape during the night."

"I should be glad to believe in your innocence," rejoined the manufacturer, "but I know more about this matter than you suppose."

"I won't answer for Mr. Gibbon," said Stark, who cared nothing for his confederate, if he could contrive to effect his own escape. "Of course he had opportunities, as bookkeeper, which an outsider could not have."

Gibbon eyed his companion in crime distrustfully. He saw that Stark was intending to throw him over.

"I am entirely willing to have my room at the hotel searched," continued Stark, gathering confidence. "If you find any traces of the stolen property there, you are welcome to make the most of them. I have no doubt Mr. Gibbon will make

you the same offer in regard to his house."

Gibbon saw at once the trap which had been so craftily prepared for him. He knew that any search of his premises would result in the discovery of the tin box, and had no doubt that Stark would be ready to testify to any falsehood likely to fasten the guilt upon him. His anger was roused and he forgot his prudence.

"You — scoundrell!" he hissed between his closed teeth.

"You seem excited," sneered Stark. "Is it possible that you object to the search?"

"If the missing box is found on my premises," said Gibbon, in a white heat, "It is because you have concealed it there."

Phil Stark shrugged his shoulders.

"I think, gentlemen," he said, "that settles it. I am afraid Mr. Gibbon is guilty. I shall be glad to assist you to recover the stolen property. Did the box contain much that was of value?"

"I must caution you both against saying anything that will compromise you," said one of the officers.

"I have nothing to conceal," went on Stark, brazenly. "I am obliged to believe that this man committed the burglary. It is against me that I have been his companion for the last week or two, but I used to know him, and that will account for it."

The unhappy bookkeeper saw the toils closing around him.

"I hope you will see your way to release me," said Stark, addressing himself to Mr. Jennings. "I have just received information that my poor mother is lying dangerously sick in Cleveland, and I am anxious to start to her bedside to-day."

"Why did you come round here this morning?" asked Mr. Jennings.

"To ask Mr. Gibbon to repay me ten dollars which he borrowed of me the other day," returned Stark, glibly.

"You—liar!" exclaimed Gibbon angrily.

"I am prepared for this man's abuse," said Stark. "I don't mind admitting now that a few days since he invited me to join him in the robbery of the safe. I threatened to inform you of his plan, and he promised to give it up. I supposed he had done so, but it is clear to me now that he carried out his infamous scheme."

Mr. Jennings looked amused. He admired Stark's brazen effrontery.

"What have you to say to this charge, Mr. Gibbon?" he asked.

"Only this, sir, that I was concerned in the burglary."

"He admits it!" said Stark, triumphantly.

"But this man forced me to it. He threatened to write you some particulars of my past history which would probably have lost me my position if I did not agree to join him in the conspiracy. I was weak, and yielded. Now he is ready to betray me to save himself."

"Mr. Jennings," said Stark, coldly, "you will know what importance to attach to the story of a self-confessed burglar. Gibbon, I hope you will see the error of your ways, and restore to your worthy employer the box of valuable property which you stole from his safe."

"This is insufferable!" cried the bookkeeper. "You are a double-dyed traitor, Phil Stark. You were not only my accomplice, but you instigated the crime."

"You will find it hard to prove this," sneered Stark. "Mr. Jennings, I demand my liberty. If you have any humanity you will not keep me from the bedside of my dying mother."

"I admire your audacity, Mr. Stark," observed the manufacturer, quietly. "Don't you suppose for a moment that I give the least credit to your statements."

"Thank you sir," said Gibbon. "I am ready to accept the consequences of my act, but I don't want that scoundrel and traitor to go free."

"You can't prove anything against me," said Stark, doggedly, "unless you accept the word of a self-confessed burglar, who is angry with me because I would not join him."

"All these protestations it would be better for you to keep till your trial begins, Mr. Stark," said the manufacturer. "However, I think it only fair to tell you that I am better informed about you and your conspiracy than you can imagine. Will you tell me where you were at eleven o'clock last evening?"

"I was in my room at the hotel—no, I was taking a walk. I had received news of my mother's illness, and I was so much disturbed and grieved that I could not remain indoors."

"You were seen to enter the office of this factory with Mr. Gibbon, and after ten minutes came out with the tin box under your arm."

"Who saw me?" demanded Stark, uneasily.

Carl Crawford came forward and answered this question.

"I did!" he said.

"A likely story! You were in bed fast asleep."

"You are mistaken. I was on watch behind the stone wall just opposite. If you want proof, I can repeat some of the conversation that passed between you and Mr. Gibbon."

Without waiting for the request, Carl rehearsed some of the talk already recorded in a previous chapter.

Phil Stark began to see that things were getting serious for him, but he was game to the last.

"I deny it," he said, in a loud voice.

"Do you also deny it, Mr. Gibbon?" asked Mr. Jennings.

"No, sir; I admit it," replied Gibbon, with a triumphant glance at his foiled confederate.

"This is a conspiracy against an innocent man," said Stark, scowling. "You want to screen your bookkeeper, if possible. No one has ever before charged me with crime."

"Then how does it happen, Mr. Stark, that you were confined at the Joliet penitentiary for a term of years?"

"Did he tell you this?" snarled Stark, pointing to Gibbon.

"No."

"Who then?"

"A customer of mine from Chicago. He saw you at the hotel, and informed Carl last evening of your character. Carl, of course, brought the news to me. It was in consequence of this information that I myself removed the bonds from the box, early in the evening, and substituted strips of paper. Your enterprise, therefore, would have availed you little even if you had succeeded in getting off scot-free."

"I see the game is up," said Stark, throwing off the mask. "It's true that I have been in the Joliet penitentiary. It was there that I became acquainted with your bookkeeper," he added, maliciously. "Let him deny it if he dare."

"I shall not deny it. It is true," said Gibbon. "But I had resolved to live an honest life in future, and would have done so if this man had not pressed me into crime by his threats."

"I believe you, Mr. Gibbon," said the manufacturer, gently, "and I will see that this is counted in your favor. And now, gentlemen, I think there is no occasion for further delay."

The two men were carried to the lockup and in due time were tried. Stark was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, Gibbon five. At the end of two years, at the intercession of Mr. Jennings he was pardoned, and furnished with money enough to go to Australia, where his past character unknown, he was able to make an honest living, and gain a creditable position.

CHAPTER XXVIII

After A Year

Twelve months passed without any special incident. With Carl it was a period of steady and intelligent labor and progress. He had excellent mechanical talent, and made remarkable advancement. He was not content with attention to his own work, but was a careful observer of the work of others, so that in one year he learned as much of the business as most boys would have done in three.

When the year was up, Mr. Jennings detained him after supper.

"Do you remember what anniversary this is, Carl?" he asked pleasantly.

"Yes, sir; it is the anniversary of my going into the factory."

"Exactly. How are you satisfied with the year and its work?"

"I have been contented and happy, Mr. Jennings; and I feel that I owe my happiness and content to you."

"Mr. Jennings looked pleased.

"I am glad you say so," he said, "but it is only fair to add that your own industry and intelligence have much to do with the satisfactory results of the year."

"Thank you, sir."

"The superintendent tells me that outside of your own work you have a general knowledge of the business which would make you a valuable assistant to himself in case he needed one."

Carl's face glowed with pleasure.

"I believe in being thorough," he said, "and I am interested in every department of the business."

"Before you went into the factory you had not done any work."

"No, sir; I had attended school."

"It was not a bad preparation for business, but in some cases it gives a boy disinclination for manual labor."

"Yes; I would't care to work with my hands all my life."

"I don't blame you for that. You have qualified yourself for something better. How much do I pay you?"

"I began on two dollars a week and my board. At the end of six months you kindly advanced me to four dollars."

"I dare say you have found it none too much for your wants."

Carl smiled.

"I have saved forty dollars out of it," he answered.

Mr. Jennings looked pleased.

"You have done admirably," he said, warmly. "Forty dollars is not a large sum, but in laying it by you have formed a habit that will be of great service to you in after years. I purpose to raise you to ten dollars a week."

"But, sir, shall I earn so much? You are very kind, but I am afraid you will be a loser by your liberality."

Mr. Jennings smiled.

"You are partly right," he said. "Your services at present are hardly worth the sum I have agreed to pay, that is in the factory, but I shall probably impose upon you other duties of an important nature soon."

"If you do, sir, I will endeavor to meet your expectations."

"How would you like to take a journey, Carl?"

"Very much, sir."

"I think of sending you — to Chicago."

Carl, who had thought perhaps of a fifty-mile trip, looked amazed, but his delight was equal to his surprise. He had

always wished to see the West, though Chicago can hardly be called a Western city now, since between it and the Pacific there is a broad belt of land two thousand miles in extent.

"Do you think I am competent?" he asked, modestly.

"I cannot say positively, but I think so."

"Then I shall be delighted to go. Will it be very soon?"

"Yes, very soon. I shall want you to start **next** Monday."

"I will be ready, sir."

"And I may as well explain what are to be your duties. I am, as you know, manufacturing a special line of chairs which I am desirous of introducing to the trade. I shall give you the names of men in my line in Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, and Chicago, and it will be your duty to call upon them, explain the merits of the chair, and solicit orders. In other words, you will be a traveling salesman or drummer, I shall pay your traveling expenses, ten dollars a week, and if your orders exceed a certain limit, I shall give you a commission on the surplus."

"Suppose I don't reach that limit?"

"I shall at all events feel sure that you have done your best. I will instruct you a little in your duties between now and the time of your departure. I should myself like to go in your stead, but I am needed here. There are, of course, others in my employ, older than yourself, whom I might send, but I have an idea that you will prove to be a good salesman."

"I will try to be, sir."

On Monday morning Carl left Milford, reached New York in two hours and a half, and in accordance with the directions of Mr. Jennings, engaged passage and a stateroom on one of the palatial night lines of Hudson River steamers to Albany. The boat was well filled with passengers, and a few persons were unable to procure staterooms.

Carl, however, applied in time, and obtained an excellent room. He deposited his gripsack therein, and then took a seat on deck, meaning to enjoy as long as possible the delightful scenery for which the Hudson is celebrated. It was his first long journey, and for this reason Carl enjoyed it all the more. He could not but contrast his present position and prospects with those of a year ago, when, helpless and penniless, he left an unhappy home to make his own way.

"What a delightful evening!" said a voice at his side.

Turning, Carl saw sitting by him a young man about thirty, dressed in somewhat pretentious style and wearing eyeglasses. He was tall and thin, and had sandy side whiskers.

"Yes, it is a beautiful evening," replied Carl, politely.

"And the scenery is quite charming. Have you ever been all the way up the river?"

"No, but I hope some day to take a day trip."

"Just so. I am not sure but I prefer the Rhine, with its romantic cattles and vine-clad hills."

"Have you visited Europe, then?" asked Carl.

"Oh, yes, several times. I have a passion for traveling. Our family is wealthy, and I have been able to go where I pleased."

"That must be very pleasant."

"It is. My name is Stuyvesant — one of the old Dutch families."

Carl was not so much impressed, perhaps, as he should have been by this announcement, for he knew very little of fashionable life in New York.

"You don't look like a Dutchman," he said, smiling.

"I suppose you expected a figure like a beer keg," rejoined Stuyvesant, laughing, "Some of my forefathers may have answered that description, but I am not built that way. Are you traveling far?"

"I may go as far as Chicago."

"Is anyone with you?"

"No."

"Perhaps you have friends in Chicago?"

"Not that I aware of. I am traveling on business."

"Indeed; you are rather young for a business man."

"I am sixteen."

"That can't exactly be called venerable."

"No, I suppose not."

"By the way, did you succeed in getting a stateroom?"

"Yes, I have a very good one."

"You're in good luck, on my word. I was just too late. The man ahead of me took the last room."

"You can get a berth, I suppose."

"But that is so common. Really, I shouldn't know how to travel without a stateroom. Have you anyone with you?"

"No."

"If you will take me in I will pay the entire expense."

Carl hesitated. He preferred to be alone, but he was of an obliging disposition, and he knew that there were two berths in the stateroom.

"If it will be an accommodation," he said, "I will let you occupy the room with me, Mr. Stuyvesant."

"Will you, indeed. I shall esteem it a very great favor. Where is your room?"

"I will show you."

Carl led the way to No. 17 followed by his new acquaintance. Mr. Stuyvesant seemed very pleased, and insisted on paying for the room at once. Carl accepted half the regular charges, and so the bargain was made.

At ten o'clock the two travelers retired to bed. Carl was tired and went to sleep at once. He slept through the night. When he awoke in the morning the boat was in dock. He heard voices in the cabin, and the noise of the transfer of baggage and freight to the wharf.

"I have overslept myself," he said, and jumped up, hurriedly. He looked into the upper berth, but his roommate was gone. Something else was gone, too — his valise, and a wallet which he had carried in the pocket of his trousers.

CHAPTER XXIX

The Lost Bank Book

Carl was not long in concluding that he had been robbed by his roommate. It was hard to believe that a Stuyvesant — a representative of one of the old Dutch families of New Amsterdam — should have stooped to such a discreditable act. Carl was sharp enough, however, to doubt the genuineness of Mr. Stuyvesant's claims to aristocratic lineage. Meanwhile he blamed himself for being so easily duped by an artful adventurer.

To be sure, it was not as bad as it might be. His pocket-book only contained ten dollars in small bills. The balance of his money he had deposited for safe keeping in the side of his vest. This he had placed under his pillow, and so it had escaped the notice of the thief.

The satchel contained a supply of shirts, underclothing, etc., and he was sorry to lose it. The articles were not expensive, but it would probably cost him from a dozen to fifteen dollars to replace them.

Carl stepped to the door of his stateroom and called a servant who was standing near.

"How long have we been at the pier?" he asked.

"About twenty minutes, sir."

"Did you see my roommate go out?"

"A tall young man in a light overcoat?"

"Yes."

"Yes, sir. I saw him."

"Did you notice whether he carried a valise in his hand?"

"A gripsack? Yes, sir."

"A small one?"

"Yes, sir."

"It was mine."

"You don't say so, sir! And such a respectable lookin' gemman, sir."

"He may have looked respectable, but he was a thief all the same."

"You don't say? Did he take anything else, sir?"

"He took my pocketbook."

"Well, well! He was a rascal, sure! But maybe it dropped on the floor."

Carl turned his attention to the carpet, but saw nothing of the lost pocketbook. He did find, however, a small book in a brown cover, which Mr. Stuyvesant had probably dropped. Picking it up, he discovered that it was a bank book on the Six-penny Savings Bank of Albany, standing in the name of Rachel Norris, and numbered 17,310.

"This is stolen property, too," thought Carl. "I wonder if there is much in it."

Opening the book he saw that there were three entries, as follows:

1883. Jan. 23 Five Hundred dollars

1883. June 10 Two Hundred Dollars

1883. Oct. 21 One Hundred dollars

There was beside this interest credited to the amount of seventy-five dollars. The deposits, therefore, made a grand total of \$875.00.

No doubt Mr. Stuyvesant had stolen this book, but had not as yet found an opportunity of utilizing it.

"What's dat?" asked the colored servant.

"A savings bank book. My roommate must have dropped it. It belongs to a lady named Rachel Norris. I wish I could get it to her."

"Is she an Albany lady, sir?"

"I don't know."

"You might look in the directory."

"So I will. It is a good idea."

"I hope the gemman didn't take all your money, sir."

"No; he didn't even take half of it. I only wish I had been awake when the boat got to the dock."

"I would have called you, sir, if you had asked me."

"I am not much used to traveling. I shall know better next time what to do."

The finding of the bank book partially consoled Carl for the loss of his pocketbook and gripsack. He was glad to be able to defeat Stuyvesant in one of his nefarious schemes, and to be the instrument of returning Miss Norris her savings bank book.

When he left the boat he walked along till he reached a modest-looking hotel, where he thought the charges would be reasonable. He entered, and going to the desk, asked if he could have a room.

"Large or small?" inquired the clerk.

"Small."

"No. 67. Will you go up now?"

"Yes, sir."

"Any baggage?"

"No; I had it stolen on the boat."

The clerk looked a little suspicious.

"We must require pay in advance, then," he said.

"Certainly," answered Carl, pulling out a roll of bills, "I suppose you make special terms to commercial travelers?"

"Are you a drummer?"

"Yes. I represent Henry Jennings, of Milford, New York."

"All right, sir. Our usual rates are two dollars a day. To you they will be a dollar and a quarter."

"Very well; I will pay you for two days. Is breakfast ready?"

"It is on the table, sir."

"Then I will go in at once. I will go to my room afterwards."

In spite of his loss, Carl had a hearty appetite, and did justice to the comfortable breakfast provided. He bought a morning paper, and ran his eye over the advertising columns. He had never before read an Albany paper, and wished to get an idea of the city in its business aspect. It occurred to him that there might be an advertisement of the lost bank book. But no such notice met his eyes.

He went up to his room, which was small and plainly furnished, but looked comfortable. Going down again to the office, he looked into the Albany directory to see if he could find the name of Rachel Norris.

There was a Rebecca Norris, who was put down as a dressmaker, but that was as near as he came to Rachel Norris.

Then he set himself to looking over the other members of the Norris family. Finally he picked out Norris & Wade, furnishing goods, and decided to call at the store and inquire if they knew any lady named Rachel Norris. The prospect of gaining information in this way did not seem very promising, but no other course presented itself, and Carl determined to follow up the clew, slight as it was.

Though unacquainted with Albany streets, he had little difficulty in finding the store of Norris & Wade. It was an establishment of good size, well supplied with attractive goods. A clerk came forward to wait upon Carl.

"What can I show you?" he asked.

"You may show me Mr. Norris, if you please," responded Carl, with a smile.

"He is in the office," said the clerk, with an answering smile.

Carl entered the office and saw Mr. Norris, a man of middle age, partially bald, with a genial, business-like manner.

"Well, young man?" he said, inquiringly.

"You must excuse me for troubling you, sir," said Carl, who was afraid Mr. Norris would laugh at him, "but I thought you might direct me to Rachel Norris."

Mr. Norris looked surprised.

"What do you want of Rachel Norris?" he asked, abruptly.

"I have a little business with her," answered Carl.

"Of what nature?"

"Excuse me, but I don't care to mention it at present."

"Humph! you are very cautious for a young man, or rather boy."

"Isn't that a good trait, sir?"

"Good, but unusual. Are you a schoolboy?"

"No, sir; I am a drummer."

Mr. Norris put on a pair of glasses and scrutinized Carl more closely.

"I should like to see — just out of curiosity — the man that you travel for," he said.

"I will ask him to call whenever he visits Albany. There is his card."

Mr. Norris took it.

"Why, bless my soul!" he exclaimed. "It is Henry Jennings, an old schoolmate of mine."

"And a good business man, even if he has sent out such a young drummer."

"I should say so. There must be something in you, or he wouldn't have trusted you. How is Jennings?"

"He is well, sir — well and prosperous."

"That is good news. Are you in his employ?"

"Yes, sir. This is the first time I have traveled for him."

"How far are you going?"

"As far as Chicago."

"I don't see what you can have to do with Rachel Norris. However, I don't mind telling you that she is my aunt, and — well, upon my soul! Here she is now."

And he ran hastily to greet a tall, thin lady, wearing a black shawl, who at that moment entered the office.

CHAPTER XXX

An Eccentric Woman

Miss Norris dropped into a chair as if she were fatigued.

"Well, Aunt Rachel, how are you feeling this morning?" asked her nephew.

"Out of sorts," was the laconic reply.

"I am very sorry for that. I suppose there is a reason for it."

"Yes; I've been robbed."

"Indeed!" said Norris. "Lost your purse? I wonder more ladies are not robbed, carrying their money as carelessly as they do."

"That isn't it. I am always careful, as careful as any man."

"Still you got robbed."

"Yes, but of a bank book."

Here Carl became attentive. It was clear that he would not have to look any farther for the owner of the book he had found in his stateroom.

"What kind of a bank book?" inquired Mr. Norris.

"I had nearly a thousand dollars deposited in the Sixpenny Savings Bank. I called at the bank to make some inquiries about interest, and when I came out I presume some rascal followed me and stole the book —"

"Have you any idea who took it?"

"I got into the horse cars, near the bank; next me sat a young man in a light overcoat. There was no one on the other side of me. I think he must have taken it."

"That was Stuyvesant," said Carl to himself.

"When did this happen, Aunt Rachel?"

"Three days since."

"Why didn't you do something about it before?"

"I did. I advertised a reward of twenty-five dollars to anyone who would restore it to me."

"There was no occasion for that. By giving a notice at the bank, they would give you a new book after a time."

"I prefer to recover the old one. Besides, I thought I would like to know what became of it."

"I can tell you, Miss Norris," said Carl, who thought it time to speak.

Hitherto Miss Norris had not seemed aware of Carl's presence. She turned abruptly and surveyed him through her glasses.

"Who are you?" she asked.

This might seem rude, but it was only Rachel's way.

"My name is Carl Crawford."

"Do I know you?"

"No, Miss Norris, but I hope you will."

"Humph! that depends. You say you know what became of my bank book?"

"Yes, Miss Norris."

"Well?"

"It was taken by the young man who sat next to you."

"How do you know?"

"He robbed me last night on the way from New York in a Hudson River steamboat."

"That doesn't prove that he robbed me. I was robbed in this city."

"What do you say to this?" asked Carl, displaying the bank book.

"Bless me! That is my book. Where did you get it?"

Carl told his story briefly how, on discovery, that he had been robbed, he explored the stateroom and found the bank book.

"Well, well, I am astonished! And how did you know Mr. Norris was my nephew?"

"I didn't know. I didn't know anything about him or you, but finding his name in the directory, I came here to ask if he knew any such person."

"You are a smart boy, and a good, honest one," said Miss Norris. "You have earned the reward, and shall have it."

"I don't want any reward, Miss Norris," rejoined Carl. "I have had very little trouble in finding you."

"That is of no consequence. I offered the reward, and Rachel Norris is a woman of her word."

She thrust her hand into her pocket, and drew out a wallet, more suitable to a man's use. Opening this, she took out three bills, two tens and a five, and extended them toward Carl.

"I don't think I ought to take this money, Miss Norris," said Carl, reluctantly.

"Did that rascal rob you, too?"

"Yes."

"Of how much?"

"Ten dollars in money and some underclothing."

"Very well! This money will go toward making up your loss. You are not rich, I take it?"

"Not yet."

"I am, and can afford to give you this money. There take it."

"Thank you, Miss Norris."

"I want to ask one favor of you. If you ever come across that young man in the light overcoat, have him arrested, and let me know."

"I will, Miss Norris."

"Do you live in Albany?"

Carl explained that he was traveling on business, and should leave the next day if he could get through.

"How far are you going?"

"To Chicago."

"Can you attend to some business for me there?"

"Yes, if it won't take too long a time."

"Good! Come around to my house to supper at six o'clock, and I will tell you about it. Henry, write my address on a piece of paper, and give it to this young man."

Henry Norris smiled, and did as his aunt requested.

"You have considerable confidence in this young man?" he said.

"I have."

"You may be mistaken."

"Rachel Norris is not often mistaken."

"I will accept your invitation with pleasure, Miss Norris," said Carl, bowing politely. "Now, as I have some business to attend to, I will bid you both good-morning."

As Carl went out, Miss Norris said: "Henry, that is a remarkable boy."

"I think favorably of him myself. He is in the employ of an old schoolmate of mine, Henry Jennings, of Milford. By the way, what business are you going to put into his hands?"

"A young man who has a shoe store on State Street has asked me for a loan of two thousand dollars to extend his business. His name is John French, and his mother was an old schoolmate of mine, though some years younger. Now I know nothing of him. If he is a sober, steady, industrious young man, I may comply with his request. This boy will investigate and report to me."

"And you will be guided by his report?"

"Probably."

"Aunt Rachel, you are certainly very eccentric."

"I may be, but I am not often deceived."

"Well, I hope you won't be this time. The boy seems to me a very good boy, but you can't put an old head on young shoulders."

"Some boys have more sense than men twice their age."

"You don't mean me, I hope, Aunt Rachel," said Mr. Norris smiling.

"Indeed, I don't. I shall not flatter you by speaking of you as only twice this boy's age."

"I see, Aunt Rachel, there is no getting the better of you."

Meanwhile Carl was making business calls. He obtained a map of the city, and located the different firms on which he proposed to call. He had been furnished with a list by Mr. Jennings. He was everywhere pleasantly received—in some places with an expression of surprise at his youth—but when he began to talk he proved to be so well informed upon the subject of his call that any prejudice excited by his age quickly vanished. He had the satisfaction of securing several unexpectedly large orders for the chair, and transmitting them to Mr. Jennings by the afternoon mail.

He got through his business at four o'clock, and rested for an hour or more at his hotel. Then he arranged his toilet, and set out for the residence of Miss Rachel Norris.

It was rather a prim-looking, three-story house, such as might be supposed to belong to a maiden lady. He was ushered into a sitting room on the second floor, where Miss Norris soon joined him.

"I am glad to see you, my young friend," she said, cordially.

"You are in time."

"I always try to be, Miss Norris."

"It is a good way to begin."

Here a bell rang.

"Supper is ready," she said. "Follow me downstairs."

Carl followed the old lady to the rear room on the lower floor. A small table was set in the center of the apartment.

"Take a seat opposite me," said Miss Norris.

There were two other chairs, one on each side—Carl wondered for whom they were set. No sooner were he and Miss Norris seated than two large cats approached the table, jumped up, one into each chair. Carl looked to see them ordered away, but instead Miss Norris nodded pleasantly, saying: "That's right, Jane and Molly, you are punctual at meals."

The two cats eyed their mistress gravely, and began to purr contentedly.

Meet Your Cousins

Editorial Introduction

"Meet your Cousins" is a new serial being introduced to "The Diary," in effort to get acquainted with other non-resistant church groups, established in North America. For a number of years the editor staff has been aware of "Old Order," or related groups, other than Amish, and over the years more and more has been brought to our attention, so that we deemed it a profitable proposal to our readers. Plans for an appropriate time to begin these serials had not been reached until an Old Order oriented Mennonite friend has shared a copy of an article that he presented to "Home Messenger."

This article is packed with authentic "Old Colony Mennonite" life, church and worship costumes, historical background and like all other non-resistant groups, they derive from a despised European peasant class, that broke away from their native State Church, after the Reformation, for religious sake, and crossed the great ocean, in hopes to reach their desired freedom. Few sects have a wider range of scattered or even shattered settlement history, yet, in their struggle, they survive with spiritual prosperity, on much the same level as all other Old Order groups, wherever they live, in North America.

Our author has gathered these gems, bit by bit, from day to day, on a personal visit to Mexico.

These proposed serials may appear in unscheduled intervals, but when they come they will be worth reading and we know some to exist that will astound a well informed reader.

THE OLD COLONY MENNONITES

By Amos Hoover

For several decades it had been my ambition to visit the old Colony Mennonites of Mexico and see first handedly if there is any comparison to the conservative groups that we are familiar with. On June 8th through June 12th our family had the privilege to visit with some fine Old Colony families of Mexico. On the way to and from there we, as well as in Mexico, received of the finest Christian hospitality so that this 18 day trip became a most profitable period of our lives.

The Old Colony Mennonites have the same basic desire to be of the humble and lowly as do the Old Order Mennonites. However with their background being so vastly different it is no surprise to find some customs different.

According to Peter Hoover of Cuauhtemoc, Mexico, there are 14 different Mennonite denominations living in North America that descend from Russian Mennonites. That is not counting small groups of recent origin. Of the smaller groups I know very little excepting the group which merged in April of this year with my brother's church of Scottsville, Kentucky. That group now lives in Belize and takes its origin from both Old Colony and Kleinemeinde Churches. There is said to be 50,000 Mennonites in Mexico.

The Old Colony Mennonites are by far the largest portion of the Mennonite population in Mexico and are in two main denominations. They are the most conservative branches of the Russian Mennonites, and they are comparable in orthodoxy to the other Russian groups as the Amish are to the Mennonites of Swiss origin.

They are called Old Colony because they originated from the Chortiza Settlement-the oldest in Russia. These people in the early 1500's were originally Flemish Mennonites from Belgium and through persecution they were driven to Friesland and from there to Prussia and became known as Danzig Mennonites. They moved to Russia in 1789 and became the Old Colony and in 1874 they left Russia and moved to Manitoba until 1922, they moved to Mexico on 36 chartered trains in a 5 year period. Thousands of them are still there today. Although the most conservative segment moved to Bolivia and elsewhere.

The Old Colony Mennonites came out of the radical Reformation of the low lands of northern Europe. They have from the earliest times been town dwellers and were from the beginning more effected by "high church pietism." For example, their ancestors had quite elaborate churches as early as 1620 while our ancestors of Swiss origin worshipped only in homes for centuries longer and as is known our Amish brethren insist that church be only in the homes.

To our surprise we discovered that Old Colony Mennonites observe a Pentecost Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday when no work or business is transacted. They also observe 3 days for Easter, 3 days for Christmas, and one day for Epiphany, Good Friday, and Ascension. One farmer was aware that Menno Simons taught against holidays, but he believed that the Old Colony people accepted holiday observance to not so seriously offend their Lutheran neighbors in the 1700's.

The Mennonite Church buildings in Mexico are often made out of adobe clay. Their benches are backless and it is made in the plainest possible style with saw dust strewn across the floor to help absorb dust. Though their churches be ever so humble they call them a *Kirche* a word normally reserved for "a high church" and they think more of it as a temple or a holy place than do our Swiss Mennonites. Our host family lives in the village of Neureinland while their church was located in Rosenthal, about 4 miles away, so arrangements were made the previous day to park our car with a farmer of Rosenthal because it is considered irreverant to park a motor vehicle on or near a church property.

On Pentecost Sunday morning all were ready to go to worship at 6:45. Our host family was dressed in their finest Old Colony clothes and carried their *Gesengbuch* (hymnbook). We were also equipped with such a hymnbook. It was a collection of hymns developed in Prussia and is used for centuries. Most of the books now in use were new ones having been printed in Scottsdale, Pennsylvania. They are in a black slip case and have the owner's name engraved on it as is their ancient custom. Carrying the hymn book to church seems to be part of the worship. The men often carry it with only one hand while the women carry it in both hands and hold it with a handkerchief. When the book is not in use in church the sisters held their books in their folded hands while the men often set theirs on the bench on edge to their right. It is considered very important to have ones' hands folded for prayer and mediation which means worshippers have them folded at all times except when singing, when the open books need to be held.

Father Friesen and the boys all went to *Kirche* with the family carriage while Mrs. Friesen and the girls went along with us by car to Rosenthal to the neighboring farmer. From there we marched quietly and in single file to the church building

several hundred yards away. The men walk first followed by the women. The sisters left their *Mutze* (covering) on their heads for worship. This is a heavy shawl-like covering equivalent to our bonnet. The brethren promptly removed their huge straw hats at the door of the church. There was very little hand shaking and that was only when occasion was beckoning, as no one would take an extra step to shake hands. Everyone sat down and would first fold his or her hands in silent prayer for perhaps 20 seconds. After this meditation he was then free to shake hands with a neighboring worshipper. The brethren all wore dark suits and the sisters wore black cape dresses.

The church building lay out is similar to ours. The sisters wrap-room and minister's room are to the left. The ministers preach from the side wall as is typically Old Order, but they have a huge platform being three steps high and is nearly as long as the auditorium is wide, and it has a poled wall along the front to the platform about 3 1/2 feet high. This poled wall is broken in the center to make room for the tall semicircle lectern which they call the *Kanzel* (pulpit). This *Kanzel* appears quite special as it is gray in color and is the only painted object in the whole building.

After we had waited in utter silence for half an hour and all the people had congregated, the seven *Vorsanger* (song leaders) came out of the minister's room. They sat upon the platform to the right of the *Kanzel* and commenced in singing. They sang loudly, in unison with many embellishments similar to Amish singing. It was truly inspiring. Some *Vorsanger* have all 163 melodies committed to memory as they are recorded only in the people's minds.

The *Vorsanger* sing the first verse alone and with the second verse the audience begins to help with the oldest helping first and the younger helping by the end of the second verse. A very striking variance to Amish singing is that the song leader will sing the last word of each line alone sort of as a refrain and he adds an addition syllable which gives the exact pitch that needs to be used in the next line. The worshippers sing the following line very emphatically excepting the last word. The process is then repeated with each line until the hymn is finished.

They call their old church tunes *Lang weisse* (long tunes). At home the Old Colonies sing very beautiful German songs comparable to our English hymns out of (Evangeliums Lieder.) They call these tunes *Kurtzeweisse* (short tunes).

After the singing the deacon brought a pitcher of water for baptism then returned to the minister's room and brought the 19 applicants for baptism out and showed them where to sit in the front of the room. Later the bishop, minister, and deacon emerged from the council room. Just when they entered the door, they stood still and the bishop pronounced a benediction (Titus 3:15). They walked to the middle of the room and mounted the platform in their knee high boots and took their place to the left of the *Kanzel*.

Their services after singing is normally opened with Scripture reading, an opening message, silent prayer, audible prayer, main sermon, another silent prayer, audible prayer, and singing. In this case of Pentecost there were 3 sets of prayers and extra exhortation. Somewhat in high German and somewhat in *Plattdeutsch* (Low German). The applicants were asked numerous questions by the bishop. I noticed that the questions were asked while the applicants were standing. Our Swiss custom was to ask the questions while kneeling. The bishop then asked them to kneel and baptized them upon their confession of their faith. He again went to the first one and

received them into fellowship, while helping each to arise, the bishop said, "*Seid will kommen zu die Gemeinde des Herrn,*" meaning, "You are welcomed into the Church of the Lord." This is rendered in church language. There was no kiss. This practice is reserved only for the ministry.

After another hymn and dismissal we all went home without saying a word to one another. Old Colony Baptisms are always held on Pentecost. Often the second and third Pentecost is also used for baptism to enable the bishop to get around to his 4 or 5 churches. Sometimes even the Sunday following Pentecost needs to be used for baptism. After this an applicant would have to wait for next year's Pentecost to be baptized. The 18 articles of faith (Dortrecht) are taught on the 4 Sundays preceeding Pentecost. Six articles for 3 consecutive Sundays and the 4th is for review of them all. This catechism period seems short, it must be remembered however, that, their catechism is used in school as a text book.

Old Customs

The Old customs of the Old Colony are as deeply rooted as they are with the Old Order Amish. Some people see little value in these customs, and yet they seem to have a unifying effect. The Old Colony are certainly a blessing to historians of the Russian Mennonites because they attempt to live and worship just the way their ancestors had done. They serve as an index to their past the same way the Amish do to our past forms of worship. During our first visit I asked countless questions about the Old Colonies and they had three basic answers, Either: "The Bible says so," "We have done it this way in Russia," or "Menno Simons and Dietrich Phillip have said so."

Even trivial things such as throwing saw dust over their otherwise clean house and church floors. There seems to be some logic to it to settle the dust, but the greatest impulse seems to come from the fact that it was always done that way even in Russia.

Another triviality we learned because our daughter Edna had a birthday. For a person to have a birthday and receive a gift it is of utmost importance that he or she sits on a large pillow both to receive the gift and have her ears pulled.

In marriage there is also a careful order. Dating is kept semi-secret until *Verlobungs Essen* (engagement meal). This is a huge reception held at the home of the bride. It is always held for Saturday evening supper. The next morning they are published in the church as bride and groom. The bridal pair are then free to spend the entire next week in visiting relatives and collecting wedding gifts. The marriage ceremony is then performed on the next Sunday in a normal church service. The actual wedding dinner follows the church ceremony. It is held in the home of the bridegroom and is often much smaller than the *Verlobungs Essen*. One bridegroom sister felt sorry for us Pennsylvanians who seemingly are bride and groom for only the day of the wedding. They carry that title for the entire week. Another brother told me that he had proposed to his potential father-in-law that he doesn't see any need of having a *Verlobungs week*. There was a firm answer, "If you don't need the *Verlobung* you don't get the daughter."

A very obvious difference in their church houses is their enormous platform for the ministry and the song leaders which they developed and retained since the 16th century. It is interesting to note that this pulpit idea came into Germantown, Pa. by the Flemish influence and in a modified version having gotten into the most conservative Old Order Mennonite Churches in On-

tario, Virginia, and elsewhere.

The Old Colony believes in having their churches open every Sunday. There seems to be a stronger vertical piety between the Old Colony worshippers and their God than is common among Swiss Mennonites. Our Mennonite and Amish ancestors often worshiped at a certain given place every 4th of 8th week. That home or area then became the host congregation for very important visiting and a fellowship meal. Visiting or a fellowship meal is unknown to the Mexico Mennonites on church grounds.

Another architectural virtue of their churches is that their benches have substantial end boards and this gives it the "high church" or pew effect, although the benches are minus backs. I noticed numerous men stepping right over the benches to their desired bench, which was apparently easier than walking around the end of the bench.

They still hold to the ancient Dutch custom that no young children be allowed in the meeting because of any inconvenience they may cause. They may begin attending with their 12th birthday. This practice is also still in force with the Mennonites in Holland. The children however do have Bible knowledge as that is their main text in school.

The sisters wear dark cape dresses and very large black coverings for church. The unmarried girls have plenty of head dress for the out of doors, but they need not wear a prayer covering for church or private devotions. They build strongly on I Cor. 11 on the word (woman) to mean a mature woman that is married. A girl who has lost virginity will also need to have her head covered.

The Old Colony ministry represent the oldest type of dress and therefore do appear strikingly different. The ordinary lay men wear huge Mexican straw hats which are quite comfortable under the blazing Mexican sun. The ordained men however wear heavy woolen flat top caps similar to those worn by police officers. When I inquired they said this is done so because Deitrich Phillipp wore the same kind of cap.

The ministry also wear knee high leather boots for preaching or any administrative work of the church. They would consider it irreverent to do otherwise and can hardly bear to see people join the *Kleingemeinde* and others and no longer wear boots. The custom is based on Ephesians 6:15. Our English translation leaves this thought of boot wearing somewhat hazy. The German (Luthern) Bible mentions it more clearly, but the *Beischen* Bible which earlier was the favorite of the Low German Mennonites, leaves no doubt but to wear boots. To keep them polished and clean is part of their piety. Someone told me the story that when they moved from Danzig to Russia in 1789, their minister's boots got stolen. In order to hold worship services they quickly had to obtain Russian boots to tide them over until German boots could be made. The ministers felt quite embarrassed to wear such cheaply made boots.

The Holy kiss and feet washing were often practiced together. Today, however it is only practiced among the Old Colony ministry. It is ironic that feet washing was started by the Dutch Mennonites and explicitly taught in their 1632 Dortrecht confession and they lost it while the Swiss groups borrowed their confession and all practice it today. One *Plattdeutsch* person told me that feet washing became gradually unpopular in Russia and by 1840 many persons were ready to stop the practice. The group that led in this opposition should have been expelled but they were not. Soon the sentiment against feet washing was in the majority and they crushed the last of that practice by deliberately coming to church with manure on

their feet. After this crisis only the ministry practiced these ordinances.

The Old Colony are strong on Deitrich Philip's teaching of silent prayer in the homes and churches. They have two silent prayers in church while kneeling and each time the congregation is seated again, the minister reads an audible prayer.

Another strange practice is that the sermons are all read. This accounts for the fact that there are numerous Mennonite sermon books produced by the North German and Dutch Mennonites and there exist no such thing by our Swiss and South German ancestors. This is linked with the fact that all Flemish Mennonite sermons before 1760 were read while the minister was seated. They base much on the Scripture which in German says, "Jesus when he was (seated) opened his mouth and taught."

During the week the minister will (seat himself) and write his sermon for delivery on the coming Sunday. Arising to read the sermons was not an easy change for them while they still lived in Danzig, but this change was associated with other changes that came along with the Flemish-Friesian merger which took place in the 1760's, such as preaching in the more standard High German. Among the Flemish the first high German sermon was done by Gerhard Wiebe on Sept. 19, 1762. So, this language change brought on the arising of the minister and also caused the need for a *Kanzel*. Their *Kanzel* was of a later period, it is quite ornate with five panels and is the only painted object in the church.

As previously alluded, all the worshippers among the Old Colony walk solemnly to their bench and breathe a short prayer with bowed head and folded hands. Folded hands are expected always during prayer, and most worshippers find it easiest to simply keep their hands folded all the time.

One brother with seeming concern asked me if we still observe *Das Neigen* which means to bend toward. So before I could answer I had to learn, so he carefully explained their entire communion ceremony. First it is of utmost importance that each communicant member brings his *Tuchli* (a little cloth) along. This is a small, white, heavy, piece of cloth. The assists the bishop to carry the sliced bread and the bishop gives each member a cube of bread. The communicant however does not touch the bread with his hands but receives it with his *Tuchli*.

After an appropriate prayer the bishop takes a sip of wine from a cup which he then passes along the length of the bench from one brother to another and it is passed to the next bench and back to the bishop where he refills the cup. Before one brother receives the cup from his brother (he remains seated) he will bow his head sideways toward the brother who is offering the cup, *um liebe zu beweisen* (to show affection). After each brother has taken a sip, he carefully wipes the edge of the cup off with his *Tuchli* and so the process goes on. The bishop keeps several cups in operation at one time. This *Neigen* or act of bowing sideways is probably lost by all except the Mexican Mennonites. One member speculates that this custom probably was carried over from the Catholics, but he says Menno wrote about the practice and did not condemn it, but he failed to give the page where it is found. The Flemish practice of *Neigen* is mentioned in the Mennonite Ency. Volume I, page 654, line 8.

There is a stronger (single pastor) concept in Mexico than is known among Mennonites of Swiss origin. The pastor has seemingly a greater responsibility to keep things in order. We noticed that one minister will have the sole responsibility of both introductory and main sermons and there will be no

testimonies even when other ordained men are there. We asked about the absence of testimonies. One person said that is not necessary because each person gives an affirmative testimony by his presence. On very rare occasions it had been known that some members have arisen to show that they cannot affirm the sermon.

To be sure, the language of the Old Colony Mennonites is quite unique. One speaker of the language evaluated their *Plattdeutsch* as not too bad because it is the parent language to the English language. He seems to have history on his side with that statement. The basis for their Flemish Low German originated in Belgium. They lived in Friesland and then in Prussia (often called Danzig settlement) for two centuries where they picked up some High German characteristics and eventually they discontinued Low Dutch as their written language and accepted High German in their schools and pulpits, but Low German was still used in their homes. They took their language with them to Russia and added some Russian words to their vocabulary as for example: *Werst* (a kilometer, and especially food names. In 1874 they moved to Canada because of a Russian Military Training Act. In Canada they picked up numerous English words, especially names of equipment, weight, and measures. They still use Canadian miles even though Mexico is officially on the metric system for a century. Since 1922 they have been in Mexico and even though they make no effort to teach Spanish in their schools, many business words and expressions have been added to their language, and even some Mexican style foods have gotten on their tables.

They also have a curious method of address that descends from the Feudel system period. They always addressed me in the third person *Sie*. (Wand sind Sie Kommen) is an example. This is standard with strangers. Members of the family and brotherhood are addressed with *Du* (second person singular). Their special courtesy, which we as Mennonites lack, is to address people in the brotherhood that are 10 years older than the speaker with second person plural *Ihr*. The three forms could be used under the right circumstances to mean one and the same man. For example to say "How are you?" it could be: "*Wibist du?*", "*Wie seid Ihr?*", or "*Wie sind Sie?*". Mrs. Friesen said they will greet older people with *Ihr*, (the semi polite form or church form) and then they may discover there is not much difference in age so they get a good laugh out of the case.

The Mexicans have evaluated the language situation correctly when they call the Low German, the Mennonite language. They simply say he speaks Mennonite. It is amazing because nearly all the Mennonites speak some Spanish, but the reverse is not true. It is said the city of Cuauhtemoc has only two Mexicans that speak Mennonite fluently.

Relations with Mexicans have not always been the best because the Mennonites have been exempt from military duty and also it seems the frugality of the Mennonites permits them to enjoy full grainaries which often is not the case with Mexican farmers.

The government permits no more purchase of land by anyone who will not sign and agree to help to defend its militarily. That, of course, prohibits growth in Mexico. Leasing land from the Mexicans had become very common and tends to make better relations. Fifteen thousand people have moved to Bolivia alone, and new frontiers are still being sought.

The Old Colony custom of eating four meals a day seemed to be highly agreeable with them. They say they do it because it was always done that way. Their morning meal at 7 a.m. is called

Fruhstuck (breakfast). Their main meal at 11 a.m. is called *Mettagesen* (dinner), their 3 p.m. light meal is called *Vaspar* (This is probably a word of Russian origin and is pronounced 'fash' pa'), and at 8 p.m. there is another meal called *Abendbrot* (evening bread). Their diet is quite naturally centered around grain farming and vegetables are less known.

Mennonite villages are usually laid out nearly as they had been in Russia. They make some effort to place all houses and barns equal distances from the road to make a very straight row or village. This is not as easily done in Mexico as in Russia because there is so much variation in soils. The red and dark soils are the prize acres while the white sandy soil tends to have no reserves. The buildings have a few acres and behind the buildings there is usually an irrigated orchard and irrigated grain and corn crops. If the farmer is well to do he may have much land away from his farm. Several sections of land are usually at the ends of each village which is known as the *allgemeine steppe* (common prairie). It is a large unirrigated prairie of steps which after rainy season begins in July is used by all the farmers of the village to graze their cattle. The ideal Russian Plan calls for 32 farmsteads in each village. With land so short some villages have as many as 80 farms with almost no land.

Village life has been their lifestyle for many centuries and their self-government is highly developed. Their community life is not to be confused with the Hutterites. Old Colony people have no objection to personal property. Every two years a *Schultz* (village mayor) is elected to each village. The *Schultz* is in reality the town manager and according to Mexican law he "owns" the village. Actual ownership of each farm is entered into a book held by the *Schultz*. It is the responsibility of the *Schultz* to collect Land and Freedom taxes from each farmstead and turn it over to the *Vorsteher* (chairman). The first and second *Vorsteher* are the representatives of all the villages in the Colony and they are the spokesman for the entire colony to the Mexican government. The oldest colony in Mexico is known as the Manitoba Colony and it has over 40 villages in it. The *Schultz* may not succeed himself after having served a two year term while a *Vorsteher* may succeed himself up to 10 years of service.

The *Schultz* has the obligation to levy internal tax for their private roads. He also hires and pays a shepherd who gathers the village cows in the morning and watches them all day in the Stepps and brings them back in the evening. Each farmer is assessed on a per farm and per animal basis and thus the *Schultz* comes up with fair wages for the shepherd. Milk and cheese making is one of the main productions in the colonies. Although much cereal grains are produced and there is much production of farm equipment, such as hammermills, produced and shipped to many other countries.

Each village also has its *Seelen buchhalter* (census keeper). This man records all names, births, deaths, their baptisms and their parents' names and also a reference to the page giving the parent's data.

Each village also has its own *Brand Ordnung Buchhalter* (Fire Assessment Recordkeeper). If property is lost by fire these people are responsible to the *Vorsteher* and they pay 2/3 of the damage to the fire victim. Recently irrigation pumps were removed from fire protection because lightning often hits the pumps but it became difficult to ascertain if a pump burned out on its own or if it was struck by lightning.

The *Schultz* also needs to pay the village school master. Children attend school 5 months in winter and 1 month in sum-

mer. The boys attend school 7 years and the girls attend 6 years. They are concerned that the children learn the 3 R's. Their schools would be ideal for those who do not enjoy history and social studies. Their reading books consist of 4 books. The first year is an A B C book. The second year year their church catechism, the third year the New Testament and the remaining 3 or 4 years the Bible is used. It is intended that all the learning be done in high German but as years progress in Mexico the tendency is to teach more and more in low German which takes less effort. Perhaps the demand for Spanish has somewhat crowded high German out, a fact which the older people lament.

The Old Colony system is so well done that very little Mexican help is needed. They even have their own *Waisenamt* (orphan's Bureau) which helps to settle estates when deaths occur. They pay the necessary taxes and divide the proceeds to the heirs.

They are also concerned that their dead are buried in a most humble way. The traditional manner is to prepare the body themselves and they think it most unchristian of their modern Mennonite relatives who send their bodies of loved ones to Catholic undertakers in the city of Cuauhtemoc. While we were there a 91 year old lady of Neureinland was buried. She had 661 descendents when counting her children and step-children and their offspring. They thought that this may be a record. Funerals are always held in homes, not in churches and naturally there is much visiting and they serve *Mittagessen* and *Vaspar*. A funeral requires the help of the whole village as well as some neighboring help.

As in Russia each village has its own cemetery but not each its own church and the graves are always seven feet deep for an adult even though it is almost impossible to dig into the desert to that depth. In the above case six men took turns so that two were digging all the time in daylight hours. It took them one day for the first five feet and another day and a half for the last two feet. The children are buried in one row and the adults in another row. There are no markers of any graves except a wooden stake to indicate the last burial. Once a year the weeds are burned off leaving the cemetery an unsightly black place. To have names and dates on tomb stones would be considered worldly. At this point I asked several people if this could not be changed, and proposed that a concrete marker could be made, very cheaply and unassumingly. Brother Dyck implied that markers may be in order and he remarked, "*Ja das is unser grosse schwachheit. Wir konnen nichts annehmen und nichts ablegen.*" "Yes, this is our weakness. We cannot stop anything old or start anything new."

All offices are done by voting, including the offices in the church because Menno Simons was ordained that way. For a man to be eligible for the ministry, he must first be chosen as a deacon. In some cases, ministers have gone through the deacon office to the ministry all in one day.

The Old Colony as their Dutch Mennonite ancestors, have a radical view of the Bann. They believe that a backslider sinner should be socially avoided as taught in the Dortrecht confession. This treatment is supposed to make the sinner aware of his misdeeds and cause him or her to repent. The offender must be treated as a friend, but no friendly gestures may be accepted of the offenders. So there may be almost no speaking to him and he is prohibited to come on the church property or into a church service. There have been cases where a banned person came into a worship service and in such cases the meeting is dismissed and the worshippers go home. When a sinner is

repentive, he fortunately needs to be in the bann for only two or three weeks until he is reinstated.

If, however, a division results where a repair of the breach seems impossible the road is not smooth for the minority group because the entire village life is disrupted and becomes almost impossible. Such a problem developed during the 1940's and 1950's when tractors began to replace horses for the field work. They seemed to be accepted with steel wheels but not with rubber tires on the grounds that members could use them to go to town at high rates of speed and thus be exposed to Mexican and worldly influence much faster. The rubber issue reached serious dimensions by 1958 and it ended in a tragic division in 1963. In all the old settlements of Chihssahua the "steel wheel group" were in the minority and it seemed most appropriate for them to leave if Mennonite village life was to continue. In 1968 fifteen thousand "steel wheelers" moved to Bolivia. The next year many moved to Paraguay, Belize, and elsewhere in Mexico with Durango being their largest settlement. In total population the "steel wheelers" are still in the majority but in the state of Chihuahua there are only three small colonies left which live about 100 miles away from the original settlement. They seem to operate their colonies as before. Many of them have suffered much privation which seems common to pioneers.

The Old Colony Mennonites of the *Gummireifen* (rubber tire group) have some real discipline problems especially since the 1963 division. It seems that the leaders fear to use the bann because of what happened in 1963. At this point no one is sure if the modern or conservative element of the Gummi people would have to leave the area if a division occurred.

Pick-up trucks are very popular in Mexico and numerous members have gotten them. Within the last year no pick-up owner has been expelled among the *Gummi* people and their ministers are at a loss what to do in the way of discipline. Telephones have also come into some of their homes within the last three months. Even some members have sneakily gotten radios. So there is seemingly a run-away discipline problem. Many of the Gummi Old Colony people had been discouraged and also with the economic situation and are moving back to Manitoba, Ontario, and Texas in large numbers.

Some of the Old Colonies are trying to rid themselves of the European custom of moderate use of strong drink because of the evils that are often associated with it. The ministry teaches against drunkenness nearly every Sunday, but it has not been completely purged from them.

Their churches also help in relief work. They ship loads of food and clothes to the starving Indians which live in the mountains West of the colonies. One member told me, "We do not believe in relief work where we do not have control of the goods." I think she implied that they will not help M.C.C.

It is very difficult to skillfully evaluate the whole Mennonite situation much like the seven blind men who tried to describe what an elephant looks like. Some critiques scoff at their old customs and primitive school system. It is easier for us as Old Order Mennonites to sympathize with them because we share some of the same problems. As with us, their whole way of life is a learning experience and is certainly not confined to the bits of recitation done in school. In my opinion their ingenuity has almost no equal anywhere in the world. I have seen farmers drive down the highway at 30 miles an hour with totally home made tractors and wagons, with its components either found on the scrap heap or made themselves. One farmer told me that they have even learned how to make pistons for engine repair. They ship farm equipment to other parts of the world. Their

Quaso Menonita (Mennonite cheese) is popular all over Mexico.

Their language abilities are impressive to me. As previously implied, their Mennonite language gives them some insight into numerous tongues. All of them speak (Mennonite) or *Platt*. Most of them have a fair understanding of both High German and Spanish. Some of the older folks still know English from Canada and bits of Russian. One farmer demonstrated to me that he can read Holland Dutch, saying "My *Platt* taught me 85 percent of the dutch vocabulary." There are numerous people who can comprehend Pennsylvania German which they either learned from Ontario contacts or contacts with Printer John Martin who, with others, left the Wenger group at New Holland and lived in Chihuahua for some years. Some have also come to Pennsylvania to buy used and out of date equipment. One brother said he came with his father to Pennsylvania and they bought 60 Mennonite top buggies and not one is retired. Everyone is still in use. The same man had gone to Bolivia to help his relatives establish two cheese plants. He needed to contract business and get supplies from Brazil and had no problem with the Portugese language. Dare we call such a person uneducated? I would rather call him a miracle of Providence.?

During our visit I was anxious to meet Walter Schmeidenhaus to have some of his books autographed and to hear his evaluation of the Old Colony Mennonites. He has done the Mennonites much good in positive interpretation in building better relations between Mennonites and Mexicans and he has published numerous books and news articles in both German and Spanish. He was a German native and came to Mexico in 1920 and worked for the German government for many years in Mexico. He said the Mennonites are the only outside people that have given lasting help to Mexico. The Mennonites are the ones who have taught the natives better farming methods and have helped them feed themselves. In Walter's own words, "*Der ankunft der Mennoniten is das beste das noch einmahl in Mexico passiert hat.*" (The arrival of the Mennonites is the best thing that ever happened in Mexico.)

The Old Order Mennonites and Old Order Amish have many of the same goals and also some of the same challenging problems, so that they can better sympathize with the Old Colony Mennonites than probably any other groups of people. This visit to the South has helped me gain a slightly better understanding of the complex Anabapist story. Would to God that this bright and shining light continue and improve in the great country of Mexico.

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Continued from page 8

Mason County, Scottville, Michigan

September 9, by Abe C. Gingerich

Ruth Ann, daughter of Delbert and Fannie (Gingerich) Schmucker

St. Mary's Ontario

By Bishop Enos Yoder of Mt. Elgin

Noah, son of Jonas and Matilda (Yoder) Hertzler
Nancy, daughter of John Henry and Anna Coblentz

Note! The Lancaster County Baptisms are not complete, in our hands, so they will be held over until next month. Every church district has a deacon to officiate in baptisms and ordinations. We think it should be his duty to see that we get those reports. It is that way in Indiana. We need them on the 4th of the month.

MARRIAGES

Dover, Delaware

Yoder, Mast - Mahlon, son of Bishop John J. Lovina Yoder, to Katie, dau of Jonas N. (Clara Mast), on September 13, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Yoder, Schrock - Sam, son of John C. and Lena (Swartzen-truber) Yoder to Barbara, dau of Ernest and Martha (Shetler) Schrock, Oct. 4.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller - John, son of Mrs. Andy Emma M. (Burkholder) Byler, to Ada, daughter of Joe A. and Emma M. (Miller) Miller, on September 13, by Jake E. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa.

Coblentz, Kuhns - Andy, son of Andy D. and Katie Coblentz, to Mary, daughter of Crist T. and Emma (Mast) Kuhns, on Sept 18, by Bishop Dan E. Miller.

Byler, Schlabach - Jonas, son of Mrs. Andy Emma (Burkholder) Byler, to Mary, daughter of Ervin J. and Katie W. (Byler) Schlabach, on Sept 20, by Bishop Dan D. Kurtz.

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Gingerich - Menno Jr, son of Menno Yoders, to Rosanna, dau of Andy Gingerichs.

Yoder, Gingerich - David M., son of Menno Yoders, to Lydiann, dau of Andy Gingerichs, on September 6th, by Bishop Joe A. Gingerich of Geauga County, Ohio. It was a double wedding.

Wayne County, Fredericksburg, Ohio

Byler, Miller - Daniel, son of Rudy R. and Sarah Yoder, to Fannie, dau of Bishop Andy M. and Amanda (Troyer) Miller, by Jacob U. Gingerich of Geauga County.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Schrock, Hershberger - Joseph, son of Melvin Schrock's, to Mary Ann, dau of Junior Hershbergers, on Sept 4

Mast, Hershberger - Gary, son of Levi Masts, to Verna, dau of Junior Hershbergers, on Sept 20

Allen County, New Haven, Indiana

Graber, Brandenberger - Tobias, son of Joseph R. and Rosa (Schwartz) Graber, to Naomi, dau of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger, by Bishop Samuel J. Graber, on August 16.

Lengacher, Schmucker - Elmer, son of Ezra and Lizzie (Wagler) Lengacher, to Kathryn, dau of Joseph and Mary (Lengacher), by Bishop David Graber, on August 23.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Wickey - Daniel R., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos R. Schwartz, R.1 Monroe, to Esther S., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Wickey, R.2, Geneva, on August 30.

Schwartz, Girod - Joe J. M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. J. Schwartz, R.2, Berne, to Melinda S., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. Girod, Salem, Indiana, on September 9.

Shetler, Wickey - Andrew S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy J. Shetler, R.1, Monroe, to Lena, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Nate A. Wickey, R.1, Monroe, on Sept 25.

Hilty, Graber - Amos, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer K. Hilty, R.2, Geneva, to Esther, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas J. Graber, R.2, Geneva, on Sept 27.

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Bontrager - Aden, son of Pre. Wm. and Minerva (Hochstetler) Chupp, to Mary Sue, dau of Pre. Levi E. Bontrager and Eda Mae (Eash), on Sept 26.

Miller, Yoder - Edward, son of Pre. Tobias R. Miller and Clara (Fry) Miller, to Nancy, dau of Edwin and Edna (Kuhns) Yoder, on October 10.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Graber - Norman, son of Harry and Lydia (Stoll) Wagler to Ida Mae, dau of David and Rosanna (Yoder) Graber, September 9, by Paul Stoll.

Wittmer, Graber - Norman, son of Lester and Anna Catherine (Knepp) Wittmer to Lydiann, dau of Fred and Lille (Stoll) Graber, September 16, by Ben E. Wagler.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Slabach - Devon, son of Manas J. and Mary (Miller) Bontrager, to Nettie, dau of Ervin E. and Clara (Yoder) Slabach, on August 30, by his uncle Mervin M. Miller.

Yoder, Yoder - Daniel, son of David and Ada (Mast) Yoder, to Ruby, dau of John E. and Esther (Bontrager) Yoder, on August 29, by Samuel E. Bontrager.

Schrock, Hochstedler - William, son of Alvin and Polly (Bontrager) Schrock, to Luella, dau of Ervin and Sarah (Miller)(dec.) Hochstedler, on August 16, by her father.

Gingerich, Miller - Calvin, son of Albert and Anna (Kurtz) Gingerich, to Royane, dau of LeRoy and Elizabeth (Gingerich) Miller, on August 28, by Menno N. Yoder.

Lambright, Miller - Joe, son of Chris and Anna Mae (Bontrager) Lambright, to Marietta, dau of Roy and Edna (Hochstedler) Miller, on August 30, by his uncle Sam Lambright.

Bontrager, Nisley - Samuel, son of Ervin S. and Ida Mae (Miller) Bontrager, to Leanna, dau of Ora and Ada (Graber) Nisley, on Sept 12, by Freeman E. Bontrager.

Miller, Raber - Ernest, son of Freeman and Mary P. (Miller) Miller, to Sue Ann, daughter of Joe and Martha (Slabach) Raber, on Sept 5, by Samuel Bontrager.

Lehman, Miller - Amzie, son of Elva and Ida Mae (Miller) Lehman, to Elsie, dau of Ora and Ella (Lehman) Miller, on Sept 5, by Perry Whetstone.

Lambright, Bontrager - Lonnie, son of Alvin, and Ada (Fry) Lambright, to LeEtta, dau of Sam E. and Ada (Raber) Bontrager, on Sept 13, by his father.

Lehman, Lambright - Manas, son of Edward and Celesta (Hochstedler) Lehman, to Mary Alice, dau of Menno and Fannie (Schrock) Lambright, on Sept 25.

Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman, Graber - Sylvanus, son of Neal S. and Emma (Kramer) Kauffman, to Margaret, dau of Melvin and Sarah (Schrock) Graber, on Sept 27, by the groom's uncle John N. Kramer.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Miller, Detweiler - William, son of Levi and Edna Miller to Martha, dau of Allen and Mattie Detweiler, September 20, by Eli Raber.

Yoder, Miller - Marvin, son of Joe Jr. and Ella Yoder to Annie, dau of Ora and Ida Miller, September 27, by Simon Hochstedler of Missouri.

Riceville, Iowa

Borntrager, Shrock - John Henry, son of Widow Lydia Borntrager to Rachel, dau of Joe E. Shrocks, September 27. They left with their belongings for Anabel, Missouri.

Blair, Wisconsin

Schmucker, Schrock - Earnest, son of Ammon and Edna Schmucker to Mary Esther, dau of William and Edna Schrock, September 20, by Bishop Raymond Schrock.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Keim, Gingerich - Eddie, son of Perry and Katie (Weaver) Keim, to Mattie, dau of Pre. Edwin and Lizzie (Borntrager) Gingerich, on Sept 6, by Bishop Chris M. Borntrager, Wilton Wis.

Yoder, Yoder - Samuel, son of John and Mary (Schrock) Yoder, to Clara, dau of Merle and Sarah (Miller) Yoder, on Sept 13, by Bishop Clemens Borntrager.

ORDINATION**Guys Mills, Pennsylvania**

John Henry Schmucker, 38, of R.4 Cochranton, Pa. 16314, was ordained deacon in East district, on Sept 23. He is a son of Joe and Edna (dec.) (Hostetler) Schmucker, of Indiana. His wife is Minnie, daughter of Sam and Katie (Troyer) Weaver of Middlefield, Ohio. Others in lot were Clemens Nisley, Joseph J. Miller, Mike D. Byler, Andy C. Detweiler, Willis A. Yoder, and John J. Mullet.

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MIGRATIONS

Daniel Borntragers moved from Nunnely, Tennessee, to Bronson, Michigan.

Mark Yoders and 4 children moved from Clark, Missouri, to Windsor, Missouri, on September 26.

Bishop John S. Brennemanns moved from Ashland, Ohio, to Stanwood, Michigan, in the first part of July.

Mark L. and Lydia (Beachy) Yoder moved from Clark, Missouri, to Windsor, on September 26.

Eli Millers moved from Reed City, Michigan, to Dundee, New York, on September 18.

Ervin C. Nissleys moved from Dundee, New York, to Watson-town, Pa. on September 15.

The Amos A. Slabaugh and Jacob A. Slabaugh, and Joe D. Gingerich families moved from Clare, Michigan, to Canton, Minnesota area, the last week in September.

We had light frosts the 16th and 17th which nipped some things but didn't seem to harm the tomatoes. It warmed up again and was fairly warm the rest of the month, sometimes up to the 70's or 80's.

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OBITUARIES

Beechy, Ruby, 51, of R.R.2, Topeka, died Wednesday, September 5, in her home from an apparent heart attack. She was born April 21, 1933, the daughter of Jonathan and Susie (Stutzman) Miller. She was married November 11, 1954, to Ora Beechy, who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Ervin (Lee Anna) Lehman of LaGrange and Oneita Sue Stutzman at home; seven sons, Glen, Christy, Floyd, and Orvan, all of Topeka, Alvin of Goshen, Clemens of Elkhart and Daniel of New Paris; a sister, Mrs. Ora (Alma) Bontrager of Milton, Iowa; three brothers, Clemens and Ezra Miller, both of Shipshewana, and Levi Miller of LaGrange, and four grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home where friends may call anytime. Bishop Freeman Miller officiated. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Beiler, Amos L., 95, Meadville Rd, Narvon R.2 died on Wednesday morning, September 12, at his home after a lengthy illness. He left 86 survivors. Born in Leacock Twp., he was the husband of the late Anna Z. (Stoltzfus) Beiler, who died in March 1975, and he was the son of the late Abraham and Susan (King) Beiler.

Surviving are five children, three sons Leon, Lloyd and Norman Beiler all of Narvon R.2 and two daughters, Mrs. Lydia Beiler at home with whom he resided and Betty wife of John Stoltzfus of Honey Brook R.1, 24 grandchildren, 53 great-grandchildren and four step grandchildren.

Bontrager, infant daughter, Rt. 1, Shipshewana, was stillborn at Goshen General Hospital, to Ray and Anna Mae (Schrock) Bontrager.

Survivors, in addition to the parents, include two sisters, Loretta and Wilman, both at home; three brothers, Lavon, Glen and Gerald, all at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi N. Bontrager, Topeka, and Levi S. Schrock, Shipshewana, and great-grandmothers, Mrs. Mary Yoder and Mrs. Nora Wingard, both of Shipshewana.

Services were held at 1 p.m. today at the family home. Bishop Noah Miller officiated and burial was in Bontrager Cemetery.

Detweiler, Billy, 2, was killed instantly, September 24, when a milk truck drove over him. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah J. Detweiler.

Funeral services were held Sept. 26.

Fisher, Katie, (widow) 81 died September 24.

Funeral services were held September 27.

Hershberger, Henry I., 29, of 9196 Zuercher Rd, Apple Creek, Ohio

died Sept 7 at a hospital in Cottonwood, Ala. following an apparent heart attack. He was born in Orrville to Isaac J. and Katie D. (Mast) Hershberger. A life resident in the area and a farmer. He married Esther U. Miller on Jan. 11, 1979.

Also surviving are 3 daughters, Sara Ann, Mary and Martha, all of the home, a sister Mrs. Atlee D. (Mabel) Miller of Greenwood, Wisc., and 4 brothers, Willie of Apple Creek, John of Dalton, Isaac of Apple Creek and Demas of Dundee.

Services were held Sept 11 at his residence by Bish. Melvin Mullet.

Keim, LeAnder A., 16, R.5, Ashland, Ohio son of Albert W. and Mary E. (Schrock) Keim, accidentally drowned on July 31, when he was on the diving board ready to take a swim, and the back end of the diving board let loose and must have knocked him out and then drowned, they got Scuba divers in to search for him, he leaves behind parents, 3 brothers, and 4 sisters, 1 grandfather, and 1 grandmother, 1 step-grandmother and uncles and aunts and many friends.

King, Daniel L., 5, Keenes Rd., R.3 Lititz, Pa. was accidentally killed on Friday, September 14, when he was taking a load of corn in from the field to be unloaded. He was sitting on the corn, and it must have shifted as he went over a small bump, and he fell off. The wagon wheel went over his head. He died from head and neck injuries. Born in Manheim Twp. he was the son of Levi S. and Sylvia (Lapp) King who survive.

In addition to his parents he is survived by seven brothers; Samuel Lee, Amos S., Levi Jr., John L., Mervin L., Jacob L., and Elam King all at home and four sisters, Anna Mae, Rachel L., Barbara Ann, and Sylvia Lynn, all at home. Paternal grandparents, Samuel E. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King, Leola R.1, maternal grandparents Amos S. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Lapp of Strasburg R.1, and one step-great-grandmother, Mrs. Sylvia R. Lapp of Christiana R.1

Mast, Eli D., 54, of R.1 Dundee, died September 3, in his home following a long illness. Born near Sugarcreek on September 20, 1929, he was a son of the late Dan S. and Lucy (Miller) Mast. He lived in the Mt. Eaton area for 32 years and was a farmer. On Oct. 31, 1952, he married Mary Helmuth who survives.

Also surviving are his step-mother, Mrs. Dan S. (Verna) Mast of Star Route, Millersburg; and 8 sisters, Mrs. Melvin N. (Clara) Miller of Sugarcreek, Mrs. William (Esther) Troyer of R.2 Dundee, Mrs. Henry D. (Maryann) Yoder of R.2 Dalton, Mrs. Ed (Lucy) Gause of R.1 Baltic, Mrs. Frank (Alma) Halter of Johnstown, Mrs. John (Susie) Eicher of North Lawrence, Miss Ida Mast of Walnutcreek and Miss Edna Mast of R. 1 Baltic, 3 sisters preceded him in death.

Services were held Sept 6, at the Eli Nisley home by Bishop Isaac I. Miller.

Mast, Eli S. J., R.2, Dundee, Ohio died Sept 29, age 73 years, 6 month, 12 days. Leaves his wife

Susie E. Miller. Were married 52 years. Also 3 daughters. Ada married to Ura J. Burkholder, Lizzie, married Eli E. Wengerd and Mattie married Dan J. Miller where he died.

Funeral Wednesday Oct. 3, in Bishop Monroe M. Yoder district (Northeast Barrs Mills District)

Miller, Linda, 2

died September 25, shortly after drinking some gas. Her mother was filling the lamps when Linda got hold of the gas cup and drank some. She was rushed to the hospital but died shortly afterwards. She was the daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. Freeman E. Miller.

Funeral services were held September 28.

Miller, Mrs. Levi A. (Lizzie Ann) died September 27.

Funeral services were held September 29.

Peachey, Malinda K. 51, R.2 Newmstown, Pa.

died Thursday evening September 20, from a highway accident. Born in Lancaster County she was the wife of Dea. David J. Peachey and a dau of the late John L. and Agnes (King) Lantz. In addition to her husband she is survived by 5 daughters and 3 sons; Mary wife of David J. Stoltzfus, Myerstown R.2; Naomi, Rebecca, Sylvia, Daniel, Samuel, John, and Esther all at home; Also 4 brothers; David; Leroy, John and Aaron Myerstown, Pa; and 4 sisters, Mary, widow of Thomas Peachey and Fannie, Myerstown, Pa., Emma, widow of Christian Petersheim, Gordonville, Pa. and Sarah, wife of Joseph Byler, Belleville, Pa.

Peachey, Nancy Mae, 23, R.2, Newmanstown, Pa.

died Thursday evening Sept. 20, from the same accident which her mother died; funeral was held Monday, Sept 24, at the home for the two (Mother and dau.) by Shem Swarey from Belleville and Melvin Miller, from Indiana, lied read by Sam J. Esh. Burials in the Amish cemetery near Reistsville in a double grave.

Schwartz, Marcus, 10, R.R.1 Topeka, Indiana died Friday evening as he was riding his bicycle on a county road.

He was born June 29, 1974, son of John and Fannie (Miller) Schwartz, who survive.

Also surviving are two sisters, Mary and Carolyn, and four brothers, Cletus, Wilbur, Michael and Myron, all at home; his maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer F. Miller of Middlebury, and the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Schwartz of Grabill.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of a neighbor, Andrew Bontrager, with Bishop Calvin Lambricht and the Rev. John Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery near Topeka.

Schwartz, William H., 68, R1, Geneva, Indiana died September 27, following a brief illness. He had surgery September 19 to remove a growth in his throat which caused him to lose his voice. The growth the doctors found turned out to be a fast growing cancer and doctors couldn't help him at all. It was growing around his windpipe which caused him severe heavy labored breathing till he peacefully passed away.

Born October 5, 1915 in Adams County he was the son of Daniel A. and Mary Ann (Hochstetler) Schwartz and was married to Mary Girod on August 9, 1936; she died March 11, 1984. He had 132 survivors. Also surviving are seven sons; Daniel G., Albany, Wisconsin; Amos G., Enos G., Menno G., William G., Levi G., Samuel G., and four daughters; Mrs. Amos R. (Mary Ann) Schwartz; Mrs. Raymond M. (Josephine) Schwartz; Mrs. Harvey A. (Amanda) Eicher and Mrs. John L. (Elizabeth) Schwartz all of Adams County. 86 grandchildren; 27 great-grandchildren. Four brothers; Henry H., Amos H., Levi H., and Menno H. and four sisters, Miss Sarah Schwartz, Mrs. August (Emma) Wickey, Mrs. Noah D. (Mattie) Wickey and Mrs. Andrew A. (Mandy) Hilty. One daughter is deceased.

Funeral services were held at his residence on Sept. 29. Burial will be in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Troyer, Mrs. Abe D. Lucinda, 82 years, 5 months, 16 days died July 31, at home. She was lingering for quite some time, was in bed a week before she died then went into a coma on the 30th

of July and peacefully passed away the next morning.

She leaves behind her husband Abe, 5 sons and 5 daughters, also 1 sister and many grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Services were held in the barn by Bish. Albert J. Keim and in the house by Dan Gingerich of Greenwood, Wisconsin and Pre. Christ S. Miller of the home church. on August 2.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Lititz, Pa. - 5 year old killed in corn wagon (run over)

Daniel L. King, 5, RR3, Keens Rd., died September 14. He was immediately killed when he fell off a load of corn, while filling silo, and was caught beneath the wheels of the load. For details of the bereaved family see obit.

Ashland, Ohio - 16 year old boy Drowns

LeAnder Keim, 16, drowned on July 31, according to reports, he was on a diving board, ready to dive when the board left loose which knocked him unconscious, and left to drown. For details of the family see obit.

Ashland, Ohio - Bishops Wife expires

Lucinda, 82, wife of Bishop Abe D. Troyer, died July 31, at home. She with her surviving husband were natives of Holmes County, Ohio. For details of the family see obit.

Narvon, Pa. - Senior reaches patriach age

Amos L. Beiler, 95, RD2, Meadville Rd, died September 12, at home. He was born in Leacock township, to Abraham and Susan, (King) Beiler. On November 24, 1910, he was married to Anna Z. Stoltzfus, daughter of Deacon Samuel Y. and Elizabeth (Zook) Stoltzfus of Groffdale. They resided in Leacock township, in the Bird-in-Hand area, until in the 1940's they moved to Salisbury township, where they both died. Anna, his wife, died in 1975. For details of the family see obit.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Mother and daughter killed in truck accident

Thursday evening Sept. 20th, Dea. David J. Peachey's were on their way to the eye doctor when a speeding pick up truck hit them from the back on Rt. 419. His wife Malinda and oldest dau. Nancy died at the scene (see obit). David was taken to a Lebanon hospital but transferred to Reading with a concussion of the brain and unconscious for a day or so. The youngest dau. Esther escaped serious injury. David was able to be at home for the funeral and also went along to the grave yard. Neighbors and friends filled his silos Sept. 27th and 28th.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

Two Year Old Killed in Milk Truck Accident

We had 4 funerals this week. Mon. the 24th the milk truck drove over Noah J. Detweiler's 2 yr. old son, Billy and killed him instantly. The funeral was on the 26th.

Mrs. Dan Fisher, (Katie, widow) 81, died Mon. eve., Sept. 24. Funeral was the 27th.

Gasoline Swallow is Fatal to Child

On the eve. of Sept. 25, Mrs. Freeman E. Miller was filling lamps when their 2 yr. old daughter. Linda got hold of a gas cup and drank some gas. She was taken to the hospital right away but died soon afterwards. Funeral was on Fri. the 28th.

On Sept. 27th, Fri. Mrs. Levi A. Miller (Lizzie Ann) widow, died. Funeral was on the 29th.

Team of Horses Killed in Logging Mishap

Fri. the 21st Jonas Kempf was skidding logs. The log cutter was cutting a tree while Jonas was loading. The tree was hollow and fell the wrong direction it was intended to and fell on the team, killing them both almost instantly. Jonas got out of the way, unhurt.

September was quite cool and wet with 11 days of rain, some only sprinkles, others up to 1 inch at a time. We had our first frost on the 28th with 32 degrees, but it got cloudy soon afterwards and didn't freeze too much. Corn is slow in ripening, mostly dented but needs a lot of drying before it is ready to husk. Some are filling silo, but some haven't started, it is about as late as we have ever filled. Winter crops are nearly all sown. New seeding clover and alfalfa are thick. Some is being cut and fed.

Milk prices at \$12.00 per cwt. Hogs and beef up a little. Eggs are cheap.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

Man Loses Arm in Log Sawing Accident

Andy Slabaugh 45, got his left hand and arm severely cut and had to have the arm taken off near the elbow. He was sawing a short log and an edging board somehow caught and hit him from behind throwing him onto the track with his hand in the saw. The carriage was coming back when it happened and the board appeared to have turned end for end.

The first of the month we had wet then fairly warm with several days of 80 degrees. The 28th we had a killing frost. Dairy cows don't seem to be on the most wanted list. The neighbor offered a nice first calf heifer for \$250. which appeared quite reasonable. He then sold it at the weekly auction and got \$152. Although this was a Jersey, they had been going higher and Holsteins lower than a year or so ago. To some a Jersey is equivalent to a goat, and there are those who consider a goat a valuable possession.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

Man Caught in Power Take-off Shaft

Henry J. Mast had a narrow escape when he got caught in a power take off shaft. It pulled all his clothing off and Henry broke the shaft by fighting it, having had new strong suspenders on.

Woman Suffers Burns

Lydia, dau. of Ervin Millers had a painful experience when they were singeing the hair on chickens they were butchering, the fire was low I understood and they wanted to add a little more solvent they were using and they think the fumes exploded. Lydia got burned on her face, also her legs some. They treated it at home.

Mark, son of Dan Girods broke his arm the 2nd time, the first time from falling off of a pony and this time from their hot water tank exploding, having had a weak spot I understood it pushed the stove and Mark was on the other side and it some how hit him breaking his arm, he was lucky that it happened to his left arm both times.

The weather for August and September has continued warm with plenty of rains. Gardens have done well considering how late they were planted. No killing frost as of yet, it now being the 26th of Sept. already. We are hoping it keeps off awhile yet so as to ripen a little more tomatoes yet, which seem to be a little slow in ripening for some.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

Man Receives Eye Injury From Grinder

Bishop S. John Hostetler of McClure R2 district was injured quite seriously the 17th when a grind stone broke while grinding ensilage cutter knives. A piece or pieces struck his face and forehead fracturing the eye socket. He also had a hole in the forehead and was in the hospital a week. He is at home but still has much headache.

The month of September we had a few showers but more dry then wet, some nice alfalfa and clover hay was put away. We are having nice weather for silo filling, most silos are filled except refilling. Sept. 27th was down to 30 degrees with some frost. No damage was done to corn, as it was cloudy by sun rise. The 28th it drizzled about all day. Morning temperature for the month was a high of 64 and a low of 30 degrees. On the 27th we had some rain with some sleet. Some springs and streams are low.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

We had lots of nice weather, having a few cool spells with a few light frosts the 1st and 17th at spots. Some oats were thrashed the 13th and silo filling is not all finished due to a wet spring and corn that was planted late is quite green yet. Some juice ran off. It also takes more corn to fill. Some corn is about ready to husk. The last week it turned quite cool dropping to 38 degrees a few times. The last Friday was nice and sunny. People are busy getting in wood, plus building. Trees are just becoming splendid. Tomatoes are slow but seem to be a fair crop. Market of Cherry Creek Sale, Sept. 19.- Top cow, \$790.00. Beef cow, 41 cents. Calf, 87 cents. Hogs, 50 cents. Pigs, \$12. to \$19.00. Horses are very cheap.

A misprint in Sept. reports of 6 church districts, now being 8 districts since 1982.

George Paine, our senior mail carrier has retired in August. He had a thank you party to thank all for their patience and goofed up mail and treats he found daily, having served the community for 20 years.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

September was mostly damp and cool. We had between 4 and 5 inches of rain, till it got nice on the 16th. Thrashing was finished that week. It was very nice the 21st and 22nd being 68 degrees in eve yet. It was 60 degrees the morning of the 23rd then it rained some and cooled off. The 24th was warm and damp; 25th a nice day but cooled off; 26th was cloudy with 48 degrees being the highest; 38 degrees on the 27th and some lower on the 28th. This morn. it was 42 degrees. Silo filling started. No frost yet and some corn is not too ready.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah M. Renno

David Renno's moved their house over to Peter Smiths and built a lean-to to it and are presently working for Peters. David Wengerd built a large hog house (with room for 300 pigs.) He feeds them whey from his cheese house.

John Peachey's and dau. Lizzie and Nancy Swarey from Path Valley were at Josh Rennos 3 weeks helping with their 4 acre melons. They were a good crop and sold on the average from \$.75 to \$1.50 each, depending on size, quality and quantity. They also sold some by the bushel to retailers.

On Sept. 24 Dans and Henry Swareys and Josh Rennos attended the funeral in Lebanon of their aunt and cousin, David Peachey's wife and dau.

September was a favorable month to get crops in. Some 3rd cutting hay was made, the rest of the oats threshed and some silo filling done. Peter Smith sowed some wheat. (None of the other farmers in our community raise wheat.) Hay was a bountiful crop this year. Oats was good and corn was fair, not as good as the first 2 years we were here. 7 or 8 acres corn filled the 16x32' silo scarcely 3/4 full. Sweet corn was good in some places and poor in others depending when and where it was planted as we had a wet spring. Noah Kanagys canned 84 qts. sweet corn one day and a few weeks later discovered all of it spoiling for some unknown reason! But they were still in time to get some more to can, from others who planted late.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Mrs. John Miller

On Wed. Sept. 26 Mrs. Mose I. Schwartz (Catherine) was driving to her in-laws. Just as she turned up on Sober St. a car also turned and tried to pass too fast. She hit the horse throwing him onto the car and back onto the road. No one was hurt and the horse seems to be alright.

The gardens are now empty and silos have been filled. We had a hard killing frost on Sept. 27. We had about 29 degrees but some places it was as low as 22 degrees. That was our first hard frost this fall.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

September has been pretty well normal. We had some fairly cool mornings but no frost until the morning of the 30th there were spots of light frost. Corn has done real well and picking has started.

Immigration

Tues. Sept. 18 was moving day for the Eli Miller family from Reed City, Mich. Their truck arrived around noon and headed back as soon as it was unloaded. Noah Troyer and son accompanied them here and returned home with the truck. Eli's have moved on the former Ervin C. Nissley farm for the time being. Ervins moved back to Watsontown, Pa. on Sat. Sept. 15.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

About 1/2 of a big dairy barn burned down the night of the 21st, where 3 cows and about 10 calves were lost, also most of the hay crop. Reason unknown, but they thought probably from faulty wiring somewhere.

August started in with nice and warm weather, humidity was quite high. We also had a couple rains during the nights but mostly nice during the day till the 14th we had quite a bit of rain during the day which broke our dry spell. We had plenty of moisture the latter part of August, with some nice days. It was catchy weather to get thrashing done and 2nd cut hay. But sure helped the corn which looks to be a better crop then last year.

We had 5 inches of rain during the month with temperature ranging from a high of 87 on the 1st to a low of 50 degrees on the 21st.

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The month of September can be described with two words—dry and lovely weather. Just what we needed to dry the corn for silos. We had no measureable rain till the evening of the 29th and it is still raining the 30th. The yards are brown and dry. We are having lovely crops. The corn yield is better then it has been for years. The pepper farmers in this area have beautiful peppers. Expecially the bell peppers. Silos are full or are being filled. Can we be thankful enough?

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

Emanuel Fisher 14, son of Elmer and Annie Fisher was admitted to the hospital on Sept. 4 after having stomach pains for a week. He was taken twice before for tests but nothing showed up. Finally they decided to operate and found his appendix ruptured. He was a very sick boy just before the operation. He came home on the 8th and is coming along fine.

Weather was mostly warm and dry and the only rains were on the 3rd, 11th and 15th. The week of the 16th were cool mornings but it warmed up during the day. The month ended cloudy and cool.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Daniel, 14, son of Abner Kings made the mistake of trying to stop a coasting belt behind the silage cutter with his right foot after the tractor driving it was stopped. He put his foot on the inside of the flat belt beside the cutter which unexpectedly pulled his foot to the pulley and around it between the belt and pulley throwing him toward the tractor and bruising his foot badly. X-rays showed no broken bones, fortunately.

Horse Killed in Buggy-Car Accident

Samuel, 19, son of Samuel Swareys, undoubtedly with hopes of a pleasant Saturday evening was hit from behind by a vehicle on Rt. 45 on Sept. 22, not far from his destination. He was thrown clear off his smashed buggy but his horse had to be killed. He was a bit sore and considerably shook up, but otherwise unhurt.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

On Monday, Sept. 17 Jacob B. Smoker had an appendix operation. The doctor thought it would have been ruptured Fridays before already and infection had set in. He had a 10 day stay at the local hospital. The church people filled his silo Sept. 26th.

On Monday, Sept. 10, Leroy age 9, son of Gideon Fishers was hit by a car at school. He was taken to the Reading Hospital with a badly broken leg and fractured skull. 3 weeks later he is still not fully conscious but improving slightly.

Leola, Bareville, Pennsylvania - Levi Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area- 2.25 in. MARKET REPORT: Top Choice fat cattle, 71.754 - \$69.25 cwt. Feeder steers, 57.00 - 70.00

cwt. Fat bulls, 49.00 - 57.00 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland, 660. - 1500.00. Fat Hogs, 55.00 - 53.25 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs, 72.00 - 99.00 cwt. Choice Veal, 99.00 - 111.00 cwt. Spring lambs, 77.00 - 108.00 cwt. Ear Corn (ton), 117.00 - 141.00, \$3.85 bu. Wheat, \$3.60 bu. Barley, \$2.60 bu. Oats, \$2.10 bu. Hay, \$60.00 - 146.00 ton. Straw, 65.00 - 120.00 ton. No report on Poultry. Urner Barry Market, Eggs, large .73 doz. Medium, .60 doz. Potatoes, retail, 12.00 cwt. Milk, \$13.26 per cwt.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

Neighbor (my cousin), Cristie Glick got hurt on Tues. eve. (25th) while working at Kauffmans Fruit Farms. He was picking apples and somehow fell off the ladder and then the stepladder fell on his foot and crushed his heel. He has to stay off his foot for 16 weeks. He's mostly lying on his back and will need a cast sometime but the foot is too damaged yet. They need our prayers, cards, letters and visits. He is married to Elam Beilers Sadie. They have twin sons, Daniel and David, about 1 1/2 yr. old. Address is R.D. Narvon, Blank Road 17555

Most of September was beautiful fall weather. Most of the days the temperature was in the 70's around noontimes. The 13th was up to 78 degrees then the next week cooler. Then the 21st up to 78 again and the 24th it went up to 90 degrees. The 4th we had some rain and clouds and the 11th was cloudy but no rain. Then on the 26th it was hot in the morn. but all of a sudden it got very cool; it rained some and the temperature was 66 degrees. The 27th was windy, 58 degrees. The 28th it rained most of the day; at times only a light drizzle.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

September started in cool and sunny bringing some rain on the fourth. The rest of the month was variable, with some real cool and other days warm. This being the end of Sept. we have had no frost yet. It was getting quite dry till this last week, we've had several rainy days. Late garden vegetables are still doing good and silos are being filled.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

Samuel, 3 yr. old son of Daniel and Emma Stoltzfus, Elverson was riding a horse to help manure out the cowstable at his Uncle Ben Lapp's when he hit the saw dust shoot and received a cut on his forehead which required 7 stitches. He then fell off the horse but didn't receive any injuries from the fall. The cut is healing nicely.

The month of September was mostly clear except rain on the 4th and the 28th. We also had a few showers on the 10th, 12th and 15th but hardly enough to measure it. We had a few cool mornings the 1st week of Sept. with the lowest temperature at 42 degrees, but it was warmer again till the 27th when it cooled off with temperature in the low 40's.

Chester County, (Wagontown) Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

September was pretty warm, except for a few cold spells. On the 6th temperatures dropped to 45 degrees in the morning. On the 18th to 40 degrees. On the 28th to 37 degrees, but no frost as of yet. We had only a few rainy days, on the 4th it rained 9/10 inches, we had showers on the 10th and 15th, and 9/10 inch of rain again on the 28th with a total of 2.4 inches. Some 4th cutting hay was put in barns. Most of the silo filling is done but was late in getting started due to corn being too green yet. Our gang didn't start until the 18th. Corn is a very good crop and is heavy to handle. Quite a bit of sweet corn was raised this year a number of farmers having an acre or two. Prices held fairly well as very little was sold for less than \$1.00 by the dozen or \$6.00 by the hundred. Abundant rainfall through the summer helped gardens to yield well. I stopped by a neighbor place the other day who raised pumpkins. I bought one of his small ones which weighs around 30 lbs. He had one 361 lb. to win 1st prize at York Co. Fair. He showed me one that was still on the vine that was quite a bit bigger, probably around 500 lb. He will enter it in a contest in Philadelphia on Oct. 13th, thinking it might be a world record.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

September was a very pleasant cool month. We had a few warm nights and a lot of nice warm days, but cool nights for the

most part. It was a little dry, yet we had several good rains now the ground is in good condition to work up for fall seeding. However not near as much fall seeding is being done as in previous years. Total rainfall for the month was 3 in. with a high temp. of 90 degrees on the 25th and a low of 41 degrees on the 27th. No frost yet.

Early corn and soybeans are being harvested with good yields although our people do not grow soybeans to harvest.

Sept. 29 was the closing out farm sale of Henry D. Bylers wit a good crowd and a good sale. Let us have a report on the A. tichoke crop.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

September gave us only 1 1/2 inches rain. It hadn't rained for about 6 weeks from Aug. 3 till Sept. 14 except sprinkles or small showers which made it nice for harvesting. Crops were very good this year. This morning Oct. 1 it is raining and it rained all night with over 1 1/2 inch in the glass.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In September we had a lot of warm sunny days with only a little rain. The 3rd we had about an inch and only several showers since the 15th when we had 1/4 inch and 1/2 inch on the 28th. There was not much delay in filling silo, and the last two weeks the corn dried down pretty fast. One of the neighbors was shelling some on the 18th though the moisture was high. Corn is a very good crop this year and will soon be ready to pick. There seems to be a demand for milk this fall and milk companies are looking for more but the price is still almost too low to make much on it. Maybe it will improve if the demand is here.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

Jake Lengacher is sick, he was out to Solly Wickeys who put him on a very strict diet.

We are getting ready to go to Indiana and Michigan to see the children and to be with them when some grandchildren are married.

We've had a busy month around here, we wound up the tomatoe harvest, trying to get started with selling can milk, building silo, cutting corn and gathering in potatoes which was an excellant crop, and eating watermelons, in short we are very busy with our earthly things, but I'm afraid we are slowly, (hopefully not) loosing out in spiritual things.

We had lots of rain all summer about, but this last month got dry. I doubt that the wheat that is sown will sprout until it rains. I measured less than an inch so far in September.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

Silo Collapses

The silo at John Kanagys, former Joshua Renno farm, was filled Sept. 25, but soon after being filled about 4:00 it fell over. After the tumble the remains of the silo were gathered up, the silage was scooped up and put on a pile and covered with silo plastic.

September was a very nice summer month, warm, very little rain, less than an inch. The last week was much cooler, lowest was 34 degrees but no killing frost. Silos have been filled and corn looks like a good crop, some have started to husk corn but most fields still look green and not quite ready to husk.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

September was a month of beautiful weather, although not very much rain. I have recorded only 1/2 inch on the 15th. We had cool mornings in the 40's quite a few times. The mountains are showing color and the geese are flying south, sure signs that summer is gone for this year. Farmers are busy filling silo with plenty of nice corn to fill with. Potatoes are a bumper crop this year, although sweet potatoes didn't yield quite so well.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

We've had nice fall weather during the month, a few light frosts and the rainfall was a little below normal for September. Silo filling is about finished with a very good crop. There is a lot of corn to be picked. Fall seeding is under way.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Mrs. Jonas M. Beiler has a big bruise on her right hip from being kicked by one of their work horses. She was helping one of their boys put the horse in the stable.

We had beautiful fall-like weather in Sept. But it was the driest month since April 1. We had showers the 3, 4, 15, and 28th, bringing us a total of 1.4 inches. We had light frost on the morning of the 17 and 27th, when we had 38 degrees. Our warmest morning was on the 14th when it was 68 degrees. Leaves are starting to change color.

We finally got done thrashing our oats Sept. 7, which was a good crop. Farmers are busy filling silos but there are a lot of those to fill yet, due to the fact of our late, wet spring and crops were put out later than usual. Some of the farmers are letting the early corn for picking and waiting on the late corn to put in the silos. Alfalfa and barley has been sowed, but came up rather spotty, probably from the lack of moisture. Nuts are more plentiful in the woods and along fence rows this year, then they were a year ago.

There are still flocks of Canadian geese around here, that fly across here going from one pond or field to another. They used to put in a lot of time in our oat field before it was thrashed.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth Miller

Jakie Jr. 6 year old son of Jake E. Miller fell about 10 feet from an old barn down on the lane on Sept. 26th. He was immediately taken to Punxsy Hospital by ambulance. He was unconscious and had a concussion. He received a hair line crack on one jaw and the other was broken, but they didn't need to wire it. He was brought home on Friday the 28th. Their address is R4, Punxsutawney, Pa. 15767.

September brought us nearly an inch of rain. It was the first dry spell this summer. Most farmers are filling silo. The trees are starting to color. No frost yet, but we have had cool morn-

Franklin County, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Beiler

We have had a very good growing summer which made people busy canning, harvesting, cultivating, weeding, etc. Farmers got good crops. Hay got rain sometimes, still others happened to get good hay between rains. Some people in our area had peppers out to sell. Some made out good, but we all learned a lot so we'd know better how to go about growing peppers if we try again next year.

September was an average month. The first 2 weeks it was fair growing weather but then we had some real drying weather the next week so the rains we had the last week really made things green again altho it had been most too cool for some things. We had a few very light frosts. Third cutting alfalfa is about all cut and was a good crop. Some people are filling silo. People have lots of corn to husk and girls help hardly reaches around to help all as soon as people would like as in our area corn is husked by hand.

Dave Hostetlers are just not so well and have not been in church the last while.

Davy, age 2, son of Aaron Beilers now got his cast off but has to wear a brace yet. So he can't walk yet and takes more attention then other children his age, but seems to be as good as can be expected.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Last part of August and most of September we had beautiful weather. Last part of September we had rain off and on. We had a light frost the 17th of September but had no killing frost yet. A lot of corn was just nipped over the top and the rest is still green. A lot of silos have been filled.

Johnny Lapp who is staying at Noah Zooks is about holding his own. They have a lift to get him out on the chair.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kingsinger

Suse wife of Pre. Ray H. Kingsinger had major surgery the 1st week in Sept. She is recovering satisfactorily. Her address: R3 Meyersdale, Pa.

Abe S. Kingsinger had a hernia operation Sept. 25 at the

Meyersdale Community Hospital. He returned home the same day and is recovering. Address: R1 Meyersdale.

Miriam, dau. of Aaron Kinsingers is as good as can be expected for her condition. She is at present getting a series of Radium treatments about 4 weeks or so, or 20 treatments.

The weather for September has been quite a bit on the cool side. We also had several inches of rain and light frosts, also some very warm days which will help the corn. So far gardens do not seem to be frozen or not much.

Silo filling is in full swing. Pastures are good considering the time of the year, but so far weren't dried out at all.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

Mrs. Mary Ann Yoder (widow) New Wilmington, Pa. is in the hospital at present due to having a blood clot on her lungs. Doctor thinks it can be dissolved with medication.

John E. Kurtz, R1 New Wilmington is also in the hospital and reports are he has tumors.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, R3 New Wilmington is doing poorly. He had a stroke some time ago.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler, (Mary) R1 New Wilmington at last reports was in a hospital in Pittsburg. Her trouble is ulcers in her stomach. Also heard later she was feeling better and was in hopes to come home before long.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

September started in cloudy and wet. We had a little rain on the 2nd and 1 1/2 inch on the 3rd, a light drizzle on the 4th. The 6th to 9th was clear and warm. Light showers on the 10th and 11th, clear the 12th. The 13th to 17th was cloudy with some light showers. 18th to 22nd was clear. The last week was mostly cloudy with some showers. Silo filling has started. Lots of corn is ripe ready for frost. We had a few light frost but no damage.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

We had an unusually warm, humid Sept. this year, but with average rainfall. There were several rainy periods lasting about 3 days each, but we had many beautiful days with lots of sunshine. Lowest temperature was 33 degrees and highest was 85 degrees on the 2nd. Total rainfall was 3.22 inches. Most rain in one day was 1.05 on the 13th. To date we still have had no killing frost, which is unusual for this area. Garden things are nearing an end, with the exception of late tomatoes, etc.

The menfolk are busy filling silo, making wood, etc. The ladies have been busy the past few weeks, baking things to sell at the school benefit bake sales. The baked goods have been moving very well, and all funds go to help pay for the new school house. School started on the 10th of this month and the new building seems to be much enjoyed by both students and teachers.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas B. Miller

Lester W. Byler was cut in his leg with a chainsaw while cutting logs, requiring 11 stitches.

September was a busy month on the farm. Threshing was finished up. 2nd crop hay was made and silo filling is at its climax. It was on the wet side this month and tricky to make hay. Crops and fruits yielded in abundance this growing season. No killing frost yet. Cantelopes, watermelon and tomatoes are about over and grapes have just started.

Union City, North Crawford, County, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

September came in wet with rain up to the 5th. The 6th to 9th were nice days. More rain up to the 15th. The 3rd week was real nice with only a small shower on the 20th. The 23rd to 27th was wet and cool. It rained again the night of the 30th. Total rainfall was 5.35 inches for this month. No frosts were reported locally. The coldest was 36 degrees on the 28th.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Levi L. Hershberger is in Dunlop Hospital at Orrville, Ohio. We heard, it is a heart attack.

Dan D. and Mary L. (Swartzentruber) Hershberger buried a stillborn dau. and Eli J. D. and Amanda S. (Hershberger) Hershberger buried a stillborn son.

Wheat is being sowed. We had some good rains, the ground works nice. The week of the 20th was a very nice week to make 3rd cutting hay. We had a few light frosts but no frost damage.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

On the eve. of 26th the John D. Byler family were to his mother, sisters, Mrs. David Byler, and Jonas Nisleys when they wanted to load up to go home. The horse took off when only 11 yr. old Susan was on. He hit a nearby mailbox, damaged the top and didn't get very far as he must've hit something, likely the springs or axle and broke both hind legs and had to be killed. No one was hurt much.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

Mrs. Eli B. (Emma) Yoder had a bad mishap Sat. evening when she fell over a step ladder laying on the walk. She was not able to get up by herself and was transported to Pomrene Hospital by emergency squad. Reports are her leg is broke close to the knee. The doctor says its a very bad break. A specialist was to examine it the next day.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For September we had mostly nice and clear days. Silos are about all filled and wheat sowing is coming to an end. Corn was ripening fast the last 2 weeks. Some people are cutting it due to straw not being so plenty. Pasture fields are still looking good. Hog prices are off some the same with pig prices. Straw is selling good. Hay is lower than a year previous.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Mrs. Jacob Chupp (89) had a stroke and is in a coma 2 yr. and 2 months. She can't hardly get any nourishment to her anymore, is loosing weight fast.

My uncle Harry E. Weaver (89), also had a stroke and can't talk, but he seems to know people.

September was about normal temperature. The forepart was good growing weather and the latter part a little dryer, which dried out the corn. Corn is a heavy crop, silos are nearly all filled. Wheat is being sown, not much raised in our area anymore. A few early birds have picked some corn.

Hogs and pigs are plentiful and cheaper. Top hogs are down to \$46.00; Holstein cows, 30. - 44.00; Calves from 50. to 93.00; Hay from 50. to 110.00; earcorn 100. - 130.00; Straw 75. - 90.00.

Tuscarawas, Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Farmers are finished silo filling Saturday and are cutting corn to put on shock. Corn seems to be a good crop. Some wheat is sown. There is still plenty of pasture. Gardens still have tomatoes, cabbage, celery, carrots, potatoes, and a few melons. It is raining now, Oct. 1. We only had 2 inches of rain in September and no frost damage. It was cool the last few days. Lawns are green. Hog prices are just below 49 cents.

Stockport, Morgan Co. Ohio - Warren Fussener

Levi Miller's are in the process of building a sugar house. Ervin Hersherberger's shop and buggy shed is finished. Samuel Stutzman's house is under-roof, but no windows in yet. Joni Hersherberger's house is nearly finished. There are others building and repairing miscellaneous projects before winter sets in.

The deer are plenty and you see more these cool evenings. Fall is here in hilly Southern Ohio. Leaves are changing colors and the walnuts trees have lost there leaves. September was dry and the average rain fall for the year is so far 8 inches short. Many cisterns and springs are dry. Some folks are hauling water, wells are low. On Sept. 30th we had a nice rain. Also about 1/2 inch a week before. Pastures are short and farmers feeding hay and corn fodder. Time to make fire wood. We have our corn all on shock except what is yet to be put in the silo. Sorgum cooking will start next week.

Milk Production is down. Price still at \$10.00 for 3.5 percent. A new cheese plant is being built in Athens, Ohio, about 25 miles south of our area.

Feeder Pig prices are still low. Fat hogs around the mid 40's. The draft horse market is blue and a lot of good horses are selling quite a bit cheaper than a couple years ago.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had lots of rain in Sept. some have sowed wheat. Not much silo filling is done yet on account of the late planted corn. Coldest temperature was 33 degrees. We had a few light frosts but no damage yet. Some alfalfa hay is to make yet, if we get some dry- ing weather.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Z. Beiler

Eli Fisher, 78, who had a hip replacement on Aug. 17th was home from the hospital only a couple days when his gall bladder ruptured and gangarine set in. He was in the hospital 3 more weeks and came home the 28th. He has a long ways to go to recovery yet. Address: R2 Bellville, Ohio. He is our oldest member in Fredericktown.

Eli Yoder was kicked in his stomach and was in intensive care a few days. It wasn't quite as serious as they thought at first. He was in the hospital about a week and is coming along well.

Wilma, wife of Pre. Ernest Weaver is also in the hospital for a week. Mail would be appreciated. Address: R3 Fredericktown, Ohio.

The month of Sept. brought us a nice amount of rain. It was mostly cloudy and cool the last week of the month. Coldest here was 40 degrees but others had lower and also some frost. Silos are being filled and canning is coming to an end with plenty of good food stored in the cellar for winter use.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Mrs. Barbara Yoder, 83, fell as she got out of the buggy and hurt her hip that she spent a few days in the hospital. She gets around with a walker now.

Mrs. Elizabeth Knepp from Montgomery, Ind. is staying at her dau. Mrs. David E. Yoder.

Jake Rabers are home from Kansas after spending 2 months there taking care of her Dad, Noah Nisly, 93.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Matthew, son of Jonas H. Schmuckers had hip surgery, but still kept on having pain, which doctors said is unusual and had to have surgery again in a day or so as a pin or something wasn't right.

Joan, small dau. of Joe Eichers was in the hospital a few days from having flu, which quite a few had.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Joseph A. Schwartz, R1 Monroe spent several days in the hospital with pneumonia. He's at home again.

Sept. was a pleasant autumn month. We had lovely sunny days with waving golden rods. We had several cool mornings of 37 degrees. Trees are changing colors. Grass is still a bright green so the lawn mowers are still in use. Silo filling is past. Corn and beans are changing color. Rains come as we need them. Such pleasant weather!

Shipsheawanna, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had some real warm 85 to 88 degree weather in Sept. but nights were considerably cooler, lowering averages. On Tues. we had a thundershower at 2:30 and it rained most of the day, a steady rain until around 3:00 it stormed and rained hard totaling over 2 inches. Electric power was off for 45 minutes. We had over 6 inches in all which is nearly double average Sept. rainfall.

Men are filling silo when weather permits. Women are finishing canning etc. Factory work is slack in some places but some better again.

Etna Green, Marshall County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

On Sat. Sept. 15 a group of neighbors, relatives, and friends gathered at Bish. Amos Grabers to tear down the old house and do other work for them.

We had a light frost Sun. morning Sept. 16 and Mon. 17th. The weather has been beautiful all week. Men are busy filling silos. Women are busy with apples, grapes and tomatoes. We had a small twister through the neighborhood on Sun. eve. Sept. 9. Most damages was trees twisted. Trees are changing colors.

Kokomo, Indiana - Ivan J. Gingerich

Noah Jay Herschberger got sick Sat. with appendicitis so Sun.

forenoon while the North Church gathered at their home to have council meeting he underwent surgery to remove his appendix. He was as well as expected after surgery.

The weather for September was quite pleasant and mild. We had showers weekly making the total rainfall for the month close to 5 inches. Temperatures the first two weeks were mostly warmer than in the last part of the month. 90 degrees was the highest and 35 degrees the lowest. Everyone has an abundant supply of tomatoes and melons which are extra good this year. Field crops look good this year also. Silos are mostly filled now and beans are being harvested.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Raber

Henry Yoder is in serious condition and still unconscious by last reports having a skull fracture, broken ribs and a broken arm. Their horse became frightened by a motorcycle and ran away throwing him off the buggy on the blacktop road. He was first taken to the Daviess County Hospital then taken to a hospital in Evansville. Mrs. Yoder hurt her knee as she hit the road after jumping off the buggy when the horse slowed down.

David, 6 year old son of Marvin N. Waglers had surgery on his tubes from kidneys to bladder. One kidney was enlarged and damaged already, but they think he is coming along alright now and improving.

Community Fires

Fire destroyed 2 buildings in Odon the evening of the 24th, one was the Hardware Store where it started. It also done some damage to other buildings.

September was a nice month with some fall like days with a low of 39 degrees on the 28th. We had a high of 94 degrees on the 13th, had 90 degrees on the 1st and 12th and 91 degrees on the 2nd. We had 2.3 inches of rain with 1.3 inches in the night of the 22nd and 23rd.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

Andy Yoder is at home from Sarah Bush Hospital after recovering from a fall from the corn crib roof.

Reports are that Lewis A. Yoder is in the hospital from a two wheel cart accident. Just how it happened wasn't learned but the result was severe broken bones.

September has gone by with plenty of moisture to start the grass to grow, making the lawns a beautiful sight. Mostly too late for the crops to benefit from this year other than some pasture and hay fields.

We didn't have very many hot days but also no frost in this area. Rainfall was perhaps around 12 inches depending on who you'd talk with, the rains were spotted. The crops in general seem to be fairly good, soybeans were better than predicted over the whole state. We had wind with rain around the 1st of Sept. and must have had quite a bit of wind, some cornfields are down and tangled, other stand well. Some started to harvest the corn for fear the stalks would be so brittle that it would soon be worse or perhaps impossible to gather the corn with machine pickers and its planted mostly to thick to handpick. Silos are mostly filled, a few exceptions where real late corn was used.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Isaac, son of Ura J. Gingerichs was bitten on his leg by a neighbor's dog, when he and his brothers tried to run him home. It was bad enough that he had to make a couple of trips to the doctor. As far as I know it has healed again and he is going as always.

Danny, son of Eli L. Zooks had an appendicitis operation on the 4th. He went to the hospital in the morning and had the operation and came home the same day. He is working again.

Mahlon, 4 year old son of Andy H. Gingerichs is in the Vanerbilt Hospital in Nashville with a cracked skull. They are not sure what happened, but feel that probably he was kicked by a horse. He was out in the pasture when it happened.

The weather for this month started in warm then turned cool around the 4th and warmed up again around the 8th. We had some hot humid with a few beautiful days until about the 15th when it turned cool again. We had a day or two in that period of

time that were warm and some days were beautiful and sunny and a few cloudy and windy. Highest evening temperature was about 79 on the 23rd with a low of about 50 degrees on the 28th, 29th and 30th. There was not much rain.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

September was much cooler. 45 to 60 degrees in the mornings but not going higher then the 80's. We had only 1 1/2 inches of rain which was measurable but had quite a few small showers. Peppers are doing extra good this year. Usually they are picked every other week or not oftener then 10 days, but this year they picked every week. Corn is ready to crib and tobacco is all in the barns.

On the 14th we had quite a storm. Mostly wind and thunder and lightening. Just 1/2 inch of rain. The house across the road burned to the ground during the storm persumably of lightening hitting it. The people had gone away so nothing was saved. These were non Amish but still pitiful as they lost everything but what they had on and she had a bundle of dirty wash in the car to take to the laundry mat the next morn.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The saying here that a dry June will be a good crop year has proven true for this year.

The tomato and pepper crops are on the high record side. Corn is a lot later than normal due to the wet spring, but that is also making a big crop. 8 tons of pepper per acre is considered a heavy crop. The season is not over yet, but there is a chance of it making as high as 16 tons per acre. Making sorghum molasses is under way now. It also promises a good crop. A year ago there was a hay shortage, but this year the crop was heavy. A lack of moisture the last 2 months caused a pasture shortage. We had good rains of late and pasture is responding, but is too late for a heavy growth.

Nunnally, Tennessee - Laverne Schmucker

On Sept. 9th Pre. Perry Schrock and Abe Shetlers and a few children of Pulaski, Tenn. attended church at David S. B.'s.

Immigration

The first week in Sept. three of Leroy Bontragers brothers and sisters paid them a visit leaving home the 6th, taking with them Christine Schwartz and her sister Daniel, Ruth and children. Then on Sept. 28th Daniel D. Borntrager left with their household goods and a few horses, moving to Bronson, Mich.

Sorghum cooking started the 1st week in Sept. at the Borntrager Bro's sorghum house. School started on Sept. 3rd with Edna as teacher, she being a dau. of Amos J. Bontragers of Huntingdon, Tenn.

Fall seems to be here with leaves changing colors and cool nights and mornings. The coolest was 44 degrees on the 17th with a high of 69 degrees on the 23rd. We had some warm days in the 80's and had about 2 inches of rainfall.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Clarence A. Bontrager left his home on horse back Tues. Aug. 7 to his job to help clean wheat which he started the day before, the horse slipped and fell and Clarence broke his left leg. He was taken to Columbia where he stayed about 24 hours in the hospital. It was a bad break, he has to keep it in a cast for 3 months.

Levi T. Miller broke his big toe when his horse started to run off in the buggy and he wanted to stop the rig and got his foot under the wheel. He didn't see the doctor till 3 days later, which required surgery. He was in the hospital Sunday, Aug. 19. He has his foot in a cast.

Noah S. Beachy, 17, received a few small breaks in his left foot when a 16 foot pole fell down on it, they were trying to set up in a hole on Aug. 23. It was X-rayed but didn't require a cast. He's using crutches at present.

John Hochstetler was 90 years old recently. He gets around with a cane and can read and visit well. He's staying at his nephew, Levi Hochstetlers. John came here from Nappanee a few years ago after his wife passed away. They have no children.

Two new schools were built in our area recently, bringing the

total to 9 schools for our 5 church districts. The teachers are: Lizzie N. Gingerich; Susan A. Borntrager; Edna W. Borntrager; Lizzie J. Gingerich; Fannie T. Miller; Lizzie E. Petersheim; Leah S. Burkholder; Edna A. Gingerich and Marie A. Borntrager. They are all from here but Susan is from Anabel, Mo. Sarah L. Hochstetler and Sovilla J. Gingerich from here went to Milton, Ia. to teach.

A van load of men were to Prairie Home on Aug. 16 to help Daniel S. Beachy on their house, and upon returning in the evening, the breaks of the van failed to work when needed to stop, in Columbia and ran in the back end of a straight job truck, at possible 25 miles an hour. No one was hurt but were delayed about 1 1/2 hour until another van came for us.

The summer drought was released when it started to rain Sept. 8. Within the next week we had over 4 inches. On the evening of the 10th we had a wind and hail storm, breaking many limbs and some trees over. Corn was partly striped and laid over badly, also a few buildings were tipped and a few windows were reported broken from the hail. The month was more on the cool side, although we had a few very warm days. We had 2 light frosts in the last week.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The month of August was quite sultry and warm, had a few showers, but its very dry right now, pastures are simply drying up, but God knows our needs. We are having perfect fall, cool weather. Leaves are turning fast, which makes a beautiful scene.

I'm missing out on being occupied with the cane strippers for a few weeks, as sister Martha gave birth to a baby boy named Jason. We're thankful to God he's healthy.

Cane cooking is in full swing around here. We put up an outfit at home which took up the last few weeks of the mens time. It's a lot of work, but I think it's worth it when you taste the good cooked molasses and the the good cookies it makes!

One of the neighbor boys, Tim Stoll has gone to Finger, Tennessee to help his cousin, Maurice English cook sorghum. He's planning to stay one more week, he left a week ago.

David Bylers were visiting in the community about 5 weeks ago. They're from Albany, Kentucky and travel only by horses and wagons. They visited in Scottsville, Kentucky, here and in Ethridge, Tennessee. It's very interesting to know of some of their experiences and adventures while traveling.

Levi Glick had the misfortune of being kicked by a horse while shoeing it. It was quite painful for a few days, but as far as I know he's coming along well, which is something to be grateful to God for.

My brother-in-law Joe Beiler was saying last evening, they have puppies and here one of them wandered out to the barn where brother Paul keeps a few pigs with young and this puppy sleeps and plays with the piggies as though they're puppies and it has lived out there for 3 days already so we all think it even nurses! Seems odd for sure, but thats how it does! I guess it got mothers mixed up. How strange! The mother must not think very much of it or she'd keep track of her puppy. Our dog is very selfish of baby animals. Lately we had a new calf and he kept the other 2 dogs away from it by growling and biting! We also had that experience with kittens! I already thought he almost acts worse than a mother itself!

Levi Shirk and wife, John Nolt and wife and Paul Brubaker from Scottsville, Kentucky have been in the area since Thursday evening. Their main reason for being here is on account of David and Ada Shirk from Belize, who are visiting here for a few weeks.

Also John Oberholtzer and daughters have come up from Belize, C.A. about a week ago. They were having a lot of problems with the thieves. We sure don't realize what that would be like. God bless you all.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Daniel J. Millers spent last weekend here with her 2 brothers Alvin and Tobe Mast. They left on the late bus on the 23rd for points west, Tobe accompanied them, they plan to be back for Mose Schrock's retirement sale on Oct. 3. They are from Apple

Creek, Ohio.

Grandpa, Phineas M. Borntrager has not been to church the last 2 times. He had some stomach trouble also his hearing and eye sight are failing.

Mary Girod has not been well lately, her son Peter from Snyder Co., Pa. is here at present. He came with Sam S. Schwartz's and Lavon Eichers, they plan to stay ove 2 Sundays.

Our brown pasture fields are green again. We have been blessed with rains after our dry spell of about 8 weeks, we had over 2 inches on the 8th and more on the 10 and 11th bringing the total to around 5 inches, also some more rains later in the month. Weather is cool the last few days, with our first frost yesterday morning, Sept. 30 which froze the sweet potatoes but the tomatoes are still green, also had some frost this morn. Most of the silos are filled. Raymond Waglers want to start cooking sorghum this week.

Praire Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

Menno D. Beachy moved in to the basement at his sister, the Eli Borntrager home, Menno is the owner of the Mid-West Loom Shop, he is under the process of making new looms.

Praire Home Silo Builders Have Narrow Escape

While putting up a used silo for Jacob Wagler when the silo was around 30 foot tall a mismove caused one door frame two half blocks to fall down hitting the barn roof first, the door frame landed in the hog pen, the 2 half blocks landed right in where the men were clean blocks. 2 men were hit very light but nothing serious.

September started in quite warm. The first day was 100 degrees. On the 8th we had 3 inches of rain and again on the 14th. The rest of the month has been mostly cool except a few warm days. A little frost was seen around the 15th. On the 30th everything was white with frost but very few things froze. Sorghum cooking has started, seems to be turning out good. Silo filling is nearly over.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

Mary, 11 yr. old daughter of Ray L. Yoders has a very sore foot where a cow stepped on it. They expect it to be broken and she will miss school for at least 1 week.

L. D. Yoder attended council meeting but it is very hard for him to get around.

September has been real mild and a fair amount of moisture. Things have greened up nice. The 10th a hail and thunder shower went through here doing some damage. Our first frost was the 16th doing very little damage. A lot of silos have been filled, but corn is poor, so it takes a lot to fill them.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hersberger

Our summer drought was broken the last part of Aug. So September came in with greener lawns again. More slow drizzles came on the 8th, an inch. 7/10 inch the 11th, over 2 inches the 14th then it went down to 40 degrees one morning in the middle of the month. More showers the 22nd and continued in the 40 degrees until the 25th or 26th when it dropped to 36 degrees. No frost damage. Still plenty of tomatoes and other garden produce. Some soybeans are being combined by outsiders and silos are filled.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

From July 10 to Sept. 8 (nearly two months) we had only several light showers of rain amounting to about 1/2 inch altogether. We had 3 1/2 inches after the 8th, so the grass is greener again. But it was too late for late planted corn to grow much. Temperature was at 30 degrees two different mornings this last week in Sept. but we didn't have a killing frost yet.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

September had quite a few changes and lots of fluctuation in temperatue. We had one real warm spell with almost 100 degree temperatures early in the month with a sudden drop to 40 degrees for several days then moderate again and was up in the 80's again with some rain and has dropped down to 37 degrees the last 2 days. Rains came real nice at several times during the month. Sorghum cooking is in full swing which seems to be an ex-

tra good crop this year.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

Wilmer, 3 year old son of Jacob and Sarah Mae (Kemp) Burkholder got sick and ran some fever earlier in Sept. The next morning he went in convulsions and was taken to the doctor where he was treated and returned home. He had problems with high temperatures (up to 105. F) after this, but had no more convulsions that I know of.

We received a fair amount of rain during September. Pastures perked up as well as crops and gardens. A lot of corn and beans suffered from the drought and yields are expected to be noticeably lower.

On Sept. 29, the wind was from the northwest. It was only a light breeze. According to my great grandfather, the direction of the wind on the 29th Sept. represents the predominating winds for the winter. If this holds true I don't expect a very mild winter, but hope it won't be too bad either.

The mornings of Sept. 29 and 30 we had frost in this area. No hard killing frosts were experienced yet this fall.

LaPlata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

On Monday the 24th Olen Bontragers had a get-together for all those that went on a western trip 10 years ago. Henry Ropps, Edwin Yoders, Ivan Yoders, all from Jamesport, Mo. attended. Also Mark Yoders from Clark, Mo., and Vernon Bontragers from here. Mrs. Norman Yoder and 3 children Dorothy, Abe and Sylvannus and Harry Yoders came with the Jamesport load to visit relatives. Jake L. Petersheims and Jacob J. Gingerichs and grand-daughter Lydia Mae Hostetler came with the Clark load to visit relatives.

Eli P. Gingerich family, Jonas, Perry's and Eli Jr. Gingerich left on the 13th for a trip north to visit friends and relatives. They visited most of the settlements in Wisconsin plus Buchanan Co., Iowa and Wadena, Minn. where Eli's parents live. They all arrived home safely on the 19th.

Severe Hail Storm

September started in warm the morning of the 4th it was turning colder at 52 degrees. On Friday the 7th it was very windy around 80 degrees at noon. On Saturday the 8th we got 6/10 inches of rain which broke our dry spell. On the 10th started a fair day. Then in the afternoon it looked very stormy, around 3:00 we got a severe hail storm. They were as big as a half dollar, took paint off buildings, broke most of the windows on the north and west sides for most of the people throughout our area. One family had 36 heavy fryers hurt or killed that had to be butchered that evening yet. Garden supplies came to a sudden stop. Glass and hail was scattered throughout the houses. It was very windy with the hail and rained around 3 or 4 inches. Further west of us some non-Amish had reported dead cattle from hail storms. Some corn and beans were severely spoiled. Some of the corn was saved and used for silage, although it was dirty and battered and had to be cut by hand choppers. Most of the people had silos filled. A white fog blew over the land soon after from so much ice. It was such a dense fog you could not see through it. Our thermometer was broken, but it felt definitely cooler then it had before the storm. The night of the 13th we had more rain. It was 38 degrees on the 15th. Also had some rain on the 24th and 25th. On the 26th we had 32 degrees. It feels and looks like fall with bare trees and gardens.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had some warm weather, not hot and with 3 good rains, which was very much needed. All 3 rains came to over 6 inches, but we still need more. Then we had frost the 29th and 30th, temperature in the 20's.

Our potatoes and tomatoes done very good. Some of this was watered from the pond.

We are plowing for winter oats, will try that, some have had good luck.

Hogs have come down below the \$50, but the last load of shell-ed corn, new corn, also was down, \$3.00 per bu. plus hauling which will make some profit. Sold a 1710 lb. bull for \$38.25 per lb.

Cattle on the average are some down, too. Alfalfa hay hauled in from Kansas is selling from \$90 ton and up.

My last rabbits sold for .63 a lb., with their feed down, they made around one half profit. But I only have 25 does, that is not enough to be worthwhile.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman J. Yutzzy

September weather was very nice. Just enough rain but not too much. On the 14th it was very humid - seemed like the warmest day we had all summer; then that eve we had a real thunderstorm, and 2 inches rain in about 2 hours then a slow drizzle through the night.

Haymaking is finished. 2nd cutting was not very plentiful on account of it being to dry right after 1st cutting. Some silo filling was done, but not done yet. John Yutzys wants to put their forage sorghum in their silo but it grew so very tall then much of it was pushed over by heavy rain so it is a tangled mess. A man that did carpenter work for them will cut and haul it for them.

Winter oats are mostly sown already. Milo and rice are being harvested.

School is sheduled to start October 8th. Finally found a Teacher, Mr. Joni Gingerich of Clark, Missouri who with his wife will probably board at Leon Millers (the woman being 1st cousin). Has promised to teach for only part of the term so we will see what will then become of the rest.

Ferman Yutzzy got all his teeth extracted this summer and now has dentures and is feeling better than he has for a whole year. Hopefully it will last.

Cash crops - okra, and purple hull peas are practically past but were very plentiful. Lettuce, tomatoes, and late green beans are about the only garden things left, now we had our 1st frost the 1st October so maybe they will soon be past, too.

Bill Holt, the Strawberry Man, had acres of watermelons and sweet potatoes. After he sold the whole fields watermelons, we could go in and get what they had left - alittle odd shaped maybe, but very good. And sweet potatoes at \$2.50 a bu. to gather them ourselves.

Leon Millers baby was in the hospital several days the first of its life. Had sore throat and was dehydrating.

On Sept. 25, Ollie Miller, son of Perry and Emma (Yutzzy), who is staying at his grandparents with 1 brother and 2 sisters, while his parents are attending several weddings in Buch. Co., Iowa, was supposed to untie a horse in the barn. A colt was between the 2 horses in that stall, so instead of going in front, he slipped up beside the one horse to go through under her head to untie the other one. The first horse is tied with a chain and has a habit of tearing back but he didn't stop to think of that, as he laid his left hand on the manager with the forefinger under that chain and she tore back pinching his finger, nearly tearing the tip off and chipping the bone. The Dr. stitched it back on loosely to allow it to drain.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

Beginning of September was dry mostly sunny and warm.

On the 25th a cold front moved in bringing 1 8/10 inch. Stayed cool from 25th to end of month. Low 38 degrees to High's 70.

Some peanuts are dug. This is a fair peanut crop year. Suffered some from lack of moisture. Recent showers will help some on late crops.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

September has been a hot month, but cooled off and had a frost the last morning, September 30th. Temperature 30 - 105 degrees. We had our council meeting yesterday September 30th at the Pre. Samuel Petersheim home.

Men are busy filling silo and getting wheat sowed. We had a few light showers but is still on the dry side.

Women are getting fall garden things in and house plants and butchering old hens.

We (Enos and I) had been to Jamesport, Missouri a week to visit our daughter and family Fred W. Yutzys, came home Sat. eve. We and Freds had been to Evansville, Wisconsin a day to attend a wedding, September 27th.

Hutchson, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Sept. was continued dry and warm. We had about 1 inch rain now since the last week in June. This month we had quite a few 100 degree days but it cooled drastically the last week. Some milo has been cut yielding about 40 bu. per acre. No wheat has been planted yet. The ground is not in shape. Not enough moisture to sprout the volunteer.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We had nice rains throughout September, with more cloudy and chilly weather. Due to our dry August many maple leaves fell on September 6 after a rain and foggy-like weather. Lawns have greened up again. A little frost was seen on the 16th but a killing frost on the 29th. Maybe it will warm up now. Silos are mostly filled and corn harvesting started with good yields reported. Hay was plentiful and being advertised at \$1.00 per bale.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

We had a good one inch rain one night. Silo filling is on the go, some corn is down and tangled quite bad from recent rain and wind storm. Looks like corn will be a good average crop if they can get it.

John E. Yoder is recovering from his Heart Condition.

Alton M. Bontrager is home from the hospital again. His wife Katie passed away August 1-84.

Mrs. Dennis Miller is very feeble at this writing. She is going on her 90th year. And big Chris Miller is 97.

Four of our boys, namely Elson A. Miller, Alvin G. Beachy, and John and James V. Bontrager (twins) spent the week-end at Bloomfield.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

As I didn't give the report for August I'll try and give it now. August brought us about from 4½ inches to 5 inches of rain. Oats turned out good. With real good quality and good yields. 2nd cutting hay also turned out good. New seedlings look pretty good but could use more moisture as we had quite dry through September with only about 1½ inches in rain in September if our record is right.

Silo filling is mostly done, we had a light frost on September 15th and 16th but no damage to speak of. Then on the 26th we had a harder frost an a few since. So things are mostly froze now. But we also had some real warm weather in September.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara S. Nisley

Our September was mostly cool with the exception of a few hot days of 90 degrees. A few days after those hot ones we had a hard frost which caused a lot of sore throats and colds. We again didn't have too much rain in September, the 29th we had a cold morning of 24 degrees. Bean thrashing is on the go and most of silo filling is done.

Eli D. Yoder and Anna A. Detweiler flipped their buggy Sunday evening on the 16th. Anna was taken to Oelwein and transferred immediately to Waterloo Hospital where they found a fractured skull. She was unconscious till Monday P.M. and in I.C.U. till Tuesday eve. She was able to be released Thursday so she was home for her sister Martha's wedding that day, altho she couldn't help. They were afraid she'd have to miss it completely. Eli only had a few bumps and bruises and Anna is back at work again.

Fillmore County, Harmony, Minnosota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

We had ideal September weather. First half was good for pasture and 3rd. cutting hay with a few inches rain. Had some frost the 15th, but no killing frost till the 26th and 29th. Silo filling was in full swing the last one and a half weeks, with cane stripping on hand too.

Menno P. Miller is laid up the last several weeks with what the Doctor says is a ruptured disc. He had a lot of pain at first, but seems on the mend. If he keeps quiet he doesn't have much pain.

Canton, Minnosota

Menno R. Mast had the misfortune of tumbling down from a

barn roof while helping dismantle the barn. He fell 18 to 20 feet. trying to get down on a ladder, when the ladder gave away and he went head first for the concrete, but seemed the ladder threw him part ways, and he landed on the ground. He had quite a few bruises and sores, so was off work for a few days.

Verna, wife of Eli P. Zook took suddenly ill with a severe headache and is in the Crisco, Minnosota Hospital at present. Hopes to be home within 3 or 4 days. Drs. say she had spined meningites.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

September was real nice in general, on the night of the 4th we had a heayy all night thundershower the rest of the month was real nice. A few cool mornings. Never seen corn dry out so fast as it did the 3rd week. Then on the 26th we got our 1st frost, a hard one was down too 32. The day before it got cooler and a raw northwind. Think corn was already for frost. Silos are just about all filled. On the 29th again a heavy frost but nice and clear.

Pole Shed and Contents Lost in Fire

At Mid-night our neighbor's barn and pole shed burned to the ground with 8000 bales of hay and 400 bales of straw from lightning on September 4th.

Roy, son of Pre. Eli A. Borntragers was back again in St. Marys in Rochester and had to operate on his brain or head. The bone that goes up in the brain was split and the brain worked it self in the bone. He was in for a week but came home on the 25th, but didn't return to school yet. This is the lad that had run a fork up thru his nose and a seriuous case of spinal meningitis in the summer.

Wilton, Monroe, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

September was about like a average year. Some nice weather days. Had enough moisture to keep things growing. Had our first frost the 16th. But not much damage done until the 26th. When we had a general freeze. Most of the corn was really for frost.

Silo filling in the work average menfolks. Also some hay to be made 2nd or 3rd crop.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

John A. Lambricht was in LaCrosse Hospital the week of September 10 and had a hernia operation.

Newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Schmuckers are making their home at Amherst, Wisconsin where the groom is employed.

September was beautiful. Lots of sunshine with a few showers now and then. The 25th it turned cold and we had our first killing frost the next morning. Had frosty mornings and sunny days since.

Most corn is ready to pick, had a bountiful harvest.

Greenwood, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

On September 14, Edwin, 2 year old son of Jonas P. Borntreger was run over with the hay loader going right over his back, he was rushed to the doctor for x-rays and tests. Luckily he had no bones broken. He was brought home again the same evening and seems alright since.

We have the nicest fall so far for cutting corn, etc. we've had since we live here which will soon be 8 years. With September having only major rains, the 12th and 13th bringing 2 inches and the 24th with 1 inch. The month was also nice and warm except a few cool spells following rains, also the latter rain had more lightning than any rain we experienced all summer. We had light frosts around the 15th and our killing frost on the 26th with 26 degrees. The 29th was 24 degrees with a very heavy frost.

Corn is a fair to good crop. Silos are mostly filled, wheat and speltz are coming good.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

I failed to get in my August report but most of August was nice and warm. The last part of the month was more damp and foggy with some rainy days.

September was almost like a usual September. Some rainy and damp and again nice days. The air begins to feel very much like fall. Our first frost was the 26th, but not everything was hit. We are looking forward to our October's bright blue weather.

First Burial in This Community

August 4th a stillborn son was born to Ezra C. and Rosetta (Lehman) Miller. This was their 1st child and the first burial for this area which started ten years ago.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

September 29th most of the month we had mild weather with frequent showers, the 15th and 16th. We had frost but no damage, then on the 26th, we had a killing frost, but most of the corn was ready for it, silo filling is in full swing, corn is about an average crop, we had plenty of rain to keep everything green.

Amos and Ella (Miller) Gingerich took a horse and buggy trip the last of August and home the 7th or 8th of September. They were at Blair and took some maple syrup to Cadott and went on to Augusta, Medford, Greenwood, and Granton, a week or so later Amos had a wreck on the way home from Viroque when a pickup came head on for him, he tried to take the ditch but the pickup still hit his buggy and wrecked it, throwing him out on the road, the horse ran away, he was quite stiff and sore but didn't go to the hospital, a week or so later he was on the road near Westby when one shaft bolt came loose and he lost control of his horse and was again thrown on the road and was knocked out, so he was taken to the emergency room in Viroqua Hospital and treated and released, with cast on one foot where he had a broken bone in his heel. Menno and Malinda Hershberger were also in August over one weekend, going by horse and buggy a distance of around eighty miles, they drove home the 10th, as far as to their son Adens at the north end of this area, where they stayed over night and went home next morning.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Lester Graber

Our first frost was received on the last day of September except for frost on some lowlands and muck lands earlier. We had plenty of rain during the month, which reversed the trends of the dry summer. Some garden crops started producing anew, and pastures, hayfields, lawns and some other crops really greened up with the autumn rains. Third and fourth cutting hay is being made; wheat fields are greening up; silo filling is about two-thirds done or better and people are starting to lay in their winters supply of firewood if they have not done so yet.

Daniel Bontragers of Nunnely, Tennessee are in this area at present, with plans to stay for quite some time the way it sounds. At present they are staying with her folks, the Sam Swartzs.

Ferman and Mary Yutzy and baby left for their home at McRae, Arkansas on the eleventh after spending two weeks in this area.

On the 30th David and Polly Bontrager left for points west and south after spending about two days with us.

On the 11th, Joni Hershbergers, Fannie Miller of here and Amos Millers of Centreville along with some of the Amherst load attended a wedding in West Union, Ohio.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

The first part of September we had some nice showers of rain. But was too late to help some of the earlier corn very much. On the 6th we had a light frost and a harder one on the 17th. Through-out the last part of the month we had some cloudy and rainy days along with some nice sunshine days. The community was busy helping the Amos A., Jacob A. Slabaugh and the Joe D. Gingerich family getting ready for there sale and to load there trucks to move to Canton Minnosota area. The sale was on the 25th, the trucks were loaded on the 20th, 26th, and 27th. Some wheat is sown, some corn is being cribbed. The last day of the month we had a good hard frost with the temperature in the high 20's it then turned out to be a nice sunny fall like day.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

September was a wet month thru here. We had at least 12 inches in the first 15 days and another 4 or 5 inches the last half of the month. We had our first frost on the 27th but the sun didn't shine till the afternoon. Then on the 30th we had a real hard frost with the temperature in the high 20's.

We had hail on the 4th and 10th which destroyed quite a few acres of string beans. Also the apples in our country look bad on the East and West side of the trees.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Our area has turned green again after good rains for part of the month. We again had some rain in the last week. Silos are being filled, it is taking more than average to fill this year. Our first hard frost was on Sept. 27th, again the 30th and Oct. 1st. Cattle prices are easier, hogs are steady.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

Weather in September was wet and rainy, with several hard thunder storms not much sunshine all month, mostly cloudy days, and very cool. Morning temperatures in 40 degrees. Our first killing frost was September 30th, with 32 degrees, and October 1st, 30 degrees.

Silos are about all filled, a few to refill. Wheat about all sown.

Joel Jr. 10 month old son of Joel E. and Annie S. Schwartz was loosing out in weight ever since he was 6 weeks old, was becoming very pale and frail. Had him to several charopractors, finally on the 19th took him to a medical doctor in Augola, Indiana. Was transferred to a baby specialist in Cold Water, from there to a special Children's Hospital in Amharliar, Michigan the 19th, was there 5 days for tests and x-rays. Found out his muscles are weak and stretchy. Lack of protein and minerals. Has to be fed food high in protein, at times he has difficult to swallow. Also a valve around the heart is too weak to circulate the blood through the body causing the heart to be enlarged. Came home 24th under the Doctors care and a special nurse.

Bishop Samuel M. Schwartz is not improving very fast from his bulged disk in lower back. His bro. Bishop Daniel M. Schwartz of Berne, Indiana was here to help with our Gros gma on the 25th. Also Dea. Christ P. Schwartz of Berue.

Mrs. Katie Eicher had trouble with a pinched Siatic nerve about 4 weeks ago. 2 Chirapractor treatments cleared it up. A week later 9th, she fell in the house, hit her wrist on the left hand on a bench. She has a very bad bruised wrist, it is still swollen and can't use her wrist. She can use her fingers now to sew. But not quilt, which was her main work.

St. Marys, Ontario- David S. Graber

September was a variety of weather, with a couple tornado's going near by our settlement. London was the nearest, tearing house roofs, and demolishing some buildings, but soon lifted again. We had a total 4 inches of rain up until now the 27th. No killing frost yet, but some seem to have harmed crops. Silo filling is on the go, a lot of corn went down badly lately that was second year in corn, which was harmed of the root worm, reported the worst ever in the area.

* * * * *

Late Birth Reports

Stoltzfus, David S. (Sadie Jo Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Samuel B.** Oct. 5

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Jonathan B. (Rachel S. Riehl), Spring Glen, a dau **Ada Ruth**, Oct 5

St. Marys County, Maryland

Beachy, Lloyd P. (Esther Bender) a daughter **Dawn Elaine**, Sept. 29

Franklin County, Pa.

Beiler, Sam Y. Jr. (Fannie Wengerd) a daughter **Betsy**, Sept. 20

Hostetler, David B. (Nancy Stoltzfus) a son **Elam**, Sept. 27

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Mark (Margaret Rose Swartzentruber) a son **Sheldon Dean**, Sept. 5

Graber, Verlin Ray (Rosa Graber) a daughter **Mary Catherine**, Sept. 1

Knepp, Elmer L. (Ida Mae Wagler) a daughter **Leah Diane**, Sept. 14

Knepp, Wilbur (Mary Catherine Graber) a dau **Wanda Sue**, Sept. 13

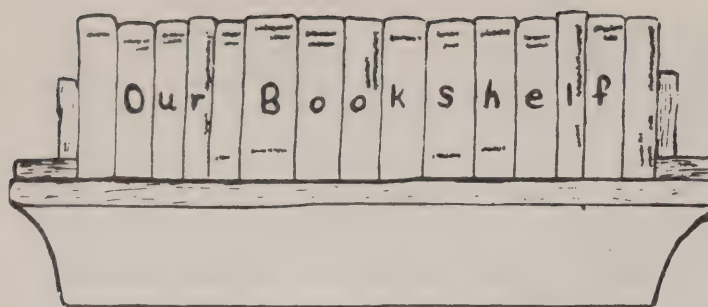
Lengacher, Henry Jr. (Margaret Yoder) a son **Galen Dean**, Sept. 14

Raber, Titus (Miriam Wagler) a son **Steven**, Sept. 10

Wagler, Paul (Mary Miller) a daughter **Miriam**, Sept. 11

Wagler, Simon (Ruth Knepp) a daughter **Sharon Renee**, Aug. 24

Continued on next page



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BIRTHS — Continued from page 39

Pleasantville, Tennessee

Byler, Andrew (Martha Miller) a son **Jason**, Sept. 23

Stoll, John (Ruth Miller) a daughter **Martha**, Aug. 23

Miller, John C. (Ada Gingerich) a daughter **Susanna**, Sept. 8

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Johnny M. (Annie Swartz), a son **Christ**, Sept. 17

Schwartz, Petie J. (Lizzie Schwartz) a daughter **Lizzie**, Aug. 31

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Harvey C. (Bertha Stutzman) a son **Harvey Jr.**, Sept. 10

Wengerd, Allen (Joan Hostetler) a son **Ora**, Sept. 13

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Eli (Katie Helmuth) a son **Freddie**, Sept. 9

Kauffman, Henry (Lovina Miller) a daughter **Kathryn**, Sept. 7

Mast, Monroe (Anna Nisley) a son **Joseph**, August 30

Schwartz, Perry (Ada Miller) a son **Levi**, Sept. 2

Schwartz, Ruben (Rose Mary) a daughter, **Martha**, Sept. 2

Yoder, David (Irene Beachy) a son **William**, Sept. 11

* * * * *

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- 28 Community Notes
- 37 Obituaries



Liebesmahl und Fußwaschung unter den Brüdern (Dunkards).

1.

Ich will zu Jesu Tische gehen.
Wie gut ist's, hier ein Gast zu sein!
Er könnte mich ja wohl verschmähen,
doch ladet er mich freundlich ein;
er spricht, wer Durst und Hunger hat,
der es und trinke hier sich satt.

2.

Er ruft: Kommt, ich will euch erquicken!
Auf dieses Wort, Herr, bin ich hie.
Dir will ich meine Seufzer schenken,
dir beug ich innig meine Knie
und glaube dir in meiner Not;
bei dir nur find ich Lebensbrot.

3.

Dein Leib ist eine rechte Speise,
dein Blut, Herr, ist ein rechter Trank.
Das stärkt auf wunderbare Weise
die Seelen, welche matt und krank.
Der Glaube trauet deinem Mund
und ist und trinket sich gesund.

4.

So kommt der Tote zu dem Leben,
so steht der Schwache fröhlich auf;
so kann die Hoffnung sich erheben,
so kommt der Glaub in neuen Lauf
und geht in Liebeskraft einher,
die ferne sonst vom Sünder wär.

5.

O Jesu, hast du mir erlaubt
zu diesem Mahle hinzugehn,
so gib mir auch ein Herz, das glaubet
und fest im Glauben kann bestehn.
Zeug auch durch deinen Geist in mir:
Wie du geglaubt, geschehe dir!

6.

Ich danke dir mit Freudentränen,
o Heiland, wie erquickest du,
wie stillest du des Herzens Sehnen,
wie schaffst du müden Seelen Ruh!—
Herr, führ uns eifrig zum Himmel ein,
auch dort an deinem Tische zu sein!

Philipp Friedrich Spiller

REPORTS OF

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|------|
| 1984 | OCTOBER | | | | | | | 1984 |
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | | |
|  FQ 1-31 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | | |
| 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | | |
| CANADA | | | | | | | | |
| 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | | |
| 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | | |
| 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 |  FM 9 |  LQ 17 |  NM 24 | | |

REPORTERS NOTICE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

| | |
|----------------|--------------------------------------|
| October, 1984 | Baptisms |
| November, 1984 | Ordinations |
| December, 1984 | Widow and Widower List |
| January, 1985 | Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1984 Index |
| February, 1985 | Emergency Telephone Numbers |
| March, 1985 | National Migration List |

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

Lancaster and adjacent Counties—It would benefit all of us if we could establish a system that the deacon of each district would tend to ordination and baptism reports when they occur in his district. That would give us a right hand report directly. When we get reports that are repeated by mouth they are more apt to have mistakes. Please give full legal names and middle initials. These reports may stand to inform our succeeding generations.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, David A. (Lizzie J. Miller) a dau **Mattie**, Sept 29
 Hershberger, Neil J. (Verna J. Miller) a dau **Edna**, Oct 20
 Miller, John M. (Clara L. Shetler) a son, **Levi**, Sept 28
 Miller, Dan D. Jr. (Orrie D. Slabaugh) a son, **Andy**, Sept 30
 Miller, Roy A. (Fannie N. Raber) a dau **Clara**, Sept 29
 Miller, Melvin J. (Naomi J. Hershberger) a son **David**, Oct 1
 Wengerd, Levi E. (Lizzie M. Shetler) a son **John**, Oct 8
 Wengerd, Jacob E. (Ada M. Shetler) a son **Levi**, Oct 8

Seneca, Seneca County, New York

Yoder, Levi (Edna Stutzman) a son, Sept 22

Leraysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Valentine (Elizabeth Yoder) a son **Tobias**, Oct 11
 Yoder, Henry (Lydia Mae Detweiler) a son **Freeman**, Oct 27

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Urie (Nancy Peachey) Myerstown R.2, a son **Elam**, Oct 4
 Smoker, Moses B. (Annie Lapp), Myerstown, a son **Eli**, Oct 1
 Zook, Simeon (Sarann Stoltzfus), Newmanstown R.2, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 19

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos J. (Lizzie Petersheim), Paradise, a son **John J.**, Oct 11
 Beiler, Jonas L. (Susie A. Kauffman), Smoketown, a dau, Oct 10
 Beiler, Jonathan S. (Rebecca Z. Fisher), R.1 Kirkwood, a son **Enos**, Oct 6
 Beiler, Melvin B. (Sarah K. Glick), Ronks, a dau, Oct 26
 Blank, Isaac K. (Ada Lapp), R. 1 Kinzers, a dau, **Ada Ruth**, Oct 20
 Byler, Daniel E. (Emma S. Beiler), R.2 Paradise, a dau, Oct 20
 Esch, Benuel B. (Elizabeth L. Stoltzfus) R.2 New Providence, a son **Daniel S.**, Oct 15
 Esch, Samuel J. (Rebecca King), R.2 Strasburg, a so, Oct 24
 Esh, David (Barbara Beiler), Gordonville, a dau, Oct 5
 Esh, Eli (Susie Glick), R.4 Quarryville, a dau **Hannah**, Sept 22
 Esh, Jonathan S. (Malinda S. Lapp), Nottingham, a dau **Naomi L.**, Oct 10
 Esh, Omar (Annie Huyard), R.3 Quarryville, a dau **Mary K.**, Oct 11
 Fisher, Abram (Lydia Zook), Ronks, a son **Ivan**, Oct 29
 Fisher, Benuel L. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son, Oct 16
 Fisher, David L. (Elizabeth Blank), Ronks, a son, **Jacob**, Oct 4
 Fisher, David M. (Sarah Yoder), Paradise, a son **Daniel**, Oct 19
 Fisher, Elam (Emma King), Ronks, a son **Ephraim**, Sept 25, a son, Oct 2
 Fisher, Levi L. (Sarah K. Beiler), R.1 Kirkwood, a son **Enos**, Oct 27
 Fisher, Omar E. (Sally Ann Yoder), R.1 Atglen, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 16
 Glick, David (Naomi Beiler), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Oct 28
 Glick, David S. (Ruth K. Beiler), Kinzers, a dau, Oct 1
 Glick, Moses S. (Elizabeth F. Stoltzfus), R.1 N. Providence, a son, Oct 20
 King, Christ S. (Anna M. Stoltzfus), R. 1 Leola, a son, Oct 28
 King, Henry K. (Verna Mae Lapp), Paradise, a dau **Sadie**, Oct 11
 King, John D. (Katie S. Smoker), R. 1 Kinzers, a son, Oct 22
 King, John Z. (Anna H. Stoltzfus), R.1 N. Providence, a dau **Lydia**, Oct 15
 King, Jonas (Rachel Lapp), R.1 Christiana, a dau, Oct 28
 King, Jonas (Sadie S. Beiler), R.1 Strasburg, a son **Aaron**, Oct 20
 King, Jonas E. (Ruth Flaud), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Katherine**, Oct 10
 Lantz, Jonath E. Jr. (Mary Jane Stoltzfus), R.1 Atglen, a dau, Oct 18
 Lapp, Amos L. (Mary Lapp), R.1 New Holland, a son **David L.**, Sept 17
 Lapp, Benjamin S. (Emma S. Fisher), Kirkwood, a son **Amos E.**, Oct 9
 Lapp, Jonas K. (Lydia R. Miller), R.1 Quarryville, a dau, Oct 19
 Petersheim, Daniel (Barbara Stoltz.), R.1 Christiana, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 1
 Petersheim, Jerry S. (Linda M. King), R.1 Gordonville, a dau **Cheryl Marie**, Oct 16
 Petersheim, John S. (Sarah Fisher), R.1 Christiana, a dau **Verna**, Oct 12
 Riehl, Christian L. (Barbara K. King), R.1 Kinzers, a son **Christ Jr.**, Oct 9
 Riehl, John L. (Lydia Beiler), Gordonville, twin sons, one stillborn and other named **Jonathan**, Oct 21
 Smoker, Daniel S. (Malinda Beiler), Wheatl. Sch. Rd. a dau **Katie**, Oct 19
 Smoker, Lester (Rachel Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 13
 Smucker, Elam F. (Annie Stoltzfus), R.3 Quarryville, a son **Jacob S.**, Oct 13
 Smucker, Jonas S. (Anna Mary Esh), R.2 Narvon, a dau, Oct 9
 Stoltzfus, Daniel B. (Fannie Kauffman), Leola, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 12
 Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Esther King) R.2 Narvon, a son **Jake Ervin**, Oct 20
 Stoltzfus, Benjamin S. (Annie L. Stoltzfus), R.2 Nottingham, a son **Aaron**, Oct 30
 Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.2 Honey Brook, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 8
 Stoltzfus, David (Ellie Peachey), Valley Rd., a dau, Oct 2
 Stoltzfus, David Ira (Linda Stoltzfus), R.2 Gap, a son, Oct 1
 Stoltzfus, David S. (Sadie J. Beiler), Gordonville, a son, **Samuel B.**, Oct 5
 Stoltzfus, Enos Jr. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Elmer**, Sept 27
 Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Sally King), Christiana, a son **David**, Sept 15
 Stoltzfus, Ephraim (Sylvia Beiler), Leola, a son **Leroy David**, Sept 25
 Stoltzfus, Jacob L. (Sadie King), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Malinda**, Sept 9
 Stoltzfus, John (Ruth Lapp), R.2 Narvon, a son **Melvin**, Oct 7
 Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Lydia Smoker), R.1 Narvon, a son, Oct 7
 Stoltzfus, Levi S. Jr. (Sadie Mae Fisher), Ronks, a son **Elmer Wayne**, Oct 3

Stoltzfus, Omar (Barbara King), R.2 Gap, a son, Oct 30
Stoltzfus, Omar S. (Rebecca Fisher), R.3 New Holland, a dau **Marian**, Oct 18
Stoltzfus, Reuben (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.1 Honey Brook, a dau, Oct 2
Stoltzfus, Roy (Martha Stoltzfus), R.3 New Holland, a dau **Katie Mae**, Oct 18
Stoltzfus, Stevie (Linda Stoltzfus), R.2 Gap, a son, Oct 26
Stoltzfus, Stephen J. (Fannie Beiler), Gordonville, a son **Aaron**, Sept 27
Zook, Alvin S. (Mary B. Swarey) Gap, a son, **Brian**, Sept 10
Zook, Alvin S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R.4 Honey Brook, a son **Henry**, Oct 17
Zook, Amos (Naomi S. Beiler), Leola, a son **Paul**, Oct 22
Zook, Amos C. (Annie Zook), R.4 Ephrata, a son **Samuel**, Oct 6
Zook, Daniel (Leah Miller), R.3 Quarryville, a son, Oct 1
Zook, Daniel E. (Susan G. Zook), Leola, a son **James Matthew**, Oct 4

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Henry A. Jr. (Saloma Miller), R.5 Dover, a son **Arden**, Sept 27
Byler, William M. (Mattie Hershberger) R.1 Clayton, a dau **Christina**, Oct 10
Coblentz, Harvey F. (Ruth Byler), R.1 Hartley, a son born and died Oct 11
Gingerich, Joe F. (Clara Byler), R.2 Dover, a dau **Priscilla**, Oct 11
Miller, Nathaniel J. (Emma Yoder), R.1 Hartley, a son **Ammon Leroy**, Oct 14
Miller, William Ray (Miriam Coblentz), R.1 Hartly, a son **Adam**, Sept 26
Swartzentruber, Simon L. (Laura Kauffman), R.2 Dover, a son **Eli**, Oct 15

St. Marys County, Maryland

Swarey, Bennie C. (Lena Kurtz), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 13
Stoltzfus, J. Amos S. (Susie A. Stoltzfus) Mechanicsville, a stillborn dau, Oct 19

Mt. Pleasants Hills, Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Ben P. (Barbara Troyer), a dau **Emma**, Oct 21

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Joseph (Gertie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Mary**, Oct 18
Yoder, Moses (Annie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Rufus**, Oct 13
Yoder, Norman (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, a son **Norman**, Oct 20

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, John E. (Sadie H. Byler), a dau **Malinda**, Oct 22
Byler, Loren M. (Sara E. Miller), a son **Aden**, Oct 15
Coblentz, Joe S. (Alma J. Kuhns), a son **Raymond**, Oct 14
Kuhns, Joe J. (Verna S. Byler), a dau **Betty**, Oct 18
Miller, David S. (Ella L. Miller), a dau **Miriam**, Oct 12
Miller, Owen S. (Sylvia S. Byler) a dau **Rachel**, Sept 29
Weaver, Ray S. (Sara Miller) a son **David**, Oct 9

Southern Mercer County, Mercer Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy D. (Amanda D. Kurtz), R.1, New Wilmington, a dau **Mary**, Oct 14
Byler, Dan U. (Katie D. Byler), R.2, New Wilmington, a dau **Sal ly**, Sept 29
Byler, Ervin H. (Nancy E. Byler), R.3 New Wilmington, a son **Harvey**, Oct 8
Yoder, Stephen J. (Annie J. Byler), R.2 New Wilmington, a son **Sam**, Oct 16

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Albert M. (Martha Troyer) a son **Paul**, Oct 9

Geauga County, Ohio

Bricker, Chris (Ada Kempf), a dau **Miriam**, Oct 26
Byler, Alan (Karen Miller), a son **Joseph**, Oct 26
Byler, Bill (Valerie Byler), a dau **Marian**, Oct 9
Byler, Mose A. (Barbara Kempf), a son **Alvin**, Oct 10
Kempf, Elmer (Betty Troyer), a son **Ervin**, Oct 7
Leslein, Peter J. (Jemima Bricker), a dau **Clara Mae**, Oct 1
Miller, Daniel (Nancy Troyer), a son, Oct 11
Miller, David J. S. (Mary Ann Byler), a son **John Mark**, Oct 8
Miller, Joe E. (Emma Miller), a son **William**, Oct 12
Miller, Mose M. (Katie Mae Fisher), a son, Oct 25
Miller, Robert (Barbara Byler), a dau **Linda**, Oct 2
Miller, Ray E. (Anna Gingerich), a son **Paul**, Oct 1

Mullet, David L. (Verna Wengerd), a son, Oct 22
Mullet, Noah M. (Lizzie Weaver), a dau **Amanda**, Oct 6
Slabaugh, Mahlon J. (Ida Miller), a son **Andy**, Oct 14
Schmucker, Allen J. (Ida Weaver), a dau Oct 12
Wengerd, Clarence (Martha Yoder), a son, Oct 10
Yoder, Eli S. (Sara Troyer), a son, Oct 13

Wayne County, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Andy C. (Lizzie G. Gingerich), a son **Ammon**, Oct 5
Miller, Emanuel (Verna J.), a dau **Susan**, Oct 26
Yoder, Aden M. (Ada Mae Weaver), Navarre, a son **Steven**, Oct 13

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Alvin S. (Katie H. Miller) a son, Oct 30
Garber, Raymond U. (Bena H. Coblentz) a dau **Martha**, Oct 5
Keim, John A. W. (Dena E. Weaver), a dau **Esther**, Oct 10
Keim, John W. (Laura H. Yoder) a son **Perry**, Oct 24
Miller, Elam D. (Malinda S. Miller), a son **Adam**, Oct 13

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Rudy A. (Dena Troyer), Sugarcreek R.1, a son **Daniel**, Oct 20
Hochstetler, Ivan E. (Mary Weaver), R. 5 Millersburg, a dau **Judith**, Oct 30
Mast, Roman J. (Susan Miller), Fresno R.3, a son **Leroy**, Sept 26
Miller, Henry R. (Mary Troyer), Baltic R.1, a son **Wayne**
Miller, Nelson Jr. (Hosanna Miller), R.2 Sugarcreek, a son **Mat thew**, Oct 8
Miller, Noah A. (Sara Miller), Fresno R.3, a son **Junior**, Sept 30
Raber, Emanuel J. (Iva Wengerd), Sugarcreek R.1, a dau **Ruth**, Oct 21
Weaver, Alvin H. (Katie Hershberger), Fresno R.3, a son **Joseph**, Sept 25
Yoder, Michael E. (Mary Borntrager), R.5, Millersburg, a dau **Rhoda**, Oct 3

Chesterhill, Ohio

Beechy, Floyd D. (Fannie Troyer), a son **David**, Oct 16

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Christ (Amanda Graber), a son **Jesse**, Sept 9
Graber, Ferman (Mary Graber), a son **Jesse**, Sept 10
Graber, Jonas (Emma Graber), a son **Jonas Jr.**, Oct 9
Graber, Melvin (Delila Schmucker), a son **Leroy** Oct 26
Graber, Joseph (Rose Wagler), a son, **Mervin**, Sept. 18
Hilty, Joseph (Barbara Lengacher), a dau **Fannie**, Sept 15
Hilty, Jacob (Rosa Mae Graber), a son **Matthew**, Sept 25
Lengacher, David (Rebecca Graber), a son **Daniel**, Sept 5
Lengacher, Christ (Emma Graber), a son **Steven**, Sept 20
Schmucker, Louis (Rosemary Schmucker), a dau **Emma**, Sept 1
Schmucker, John (Lydiann Zehr), a son **Chriay**, Sept 19
Schmucker, Ben (Barbara Schmucker), a son **John David**, Sept 17
Schmucker, Joseph (Esther Graber), a son **David**, Sept 28
Schmucker, Edwin (Sarah Schwartz), a son **Marcus**, Sept 27
Schmucker, Melvin (Leanna Zehr), a son **Orva**, Oct 4
Zehr, Joseph (Ida Graber), a son **David**, Sept 29

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Amos J. (Lorene P. Hershberger), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Nelson A.**, Oct 17
Bontrager, Abe L. (Lydia Mae Miller), R.1 LaGrange, a son **Daniel A.**, Oct 9
Bontrager, Dewayne (LeAnna Yoder), R.R.2 Shipshewana, a son **Merlin Lynn**, Oct 21
Bontrager, Ervin A. (Edna Schlabach), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Cletus Ray**, Oct 15
Chupp, Vernon R. (Mattie Bontrager), R.R. Shipshewana, a son **Aaron U.**, Sept 27
Graber, Henry D. (Mary Kay (Yoder), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Edith H.**, Sept 23
Hershberger, Glen Ray (Vera S. Mast), R.R.3, Howe, a son **Dennis G.**, Oct 12
Hershberger, Owen K. (Verna T. Yoder), R.R.2 LaGrange, a son **Jonathan O.**, Oct 15
Hochstedler, LaMar P. (Esther L. Bontrager), a dau **Laura Fern**, Oct 15
Hochstedler, Wilbur L. (LaVera S. Yoder), R.R.1 Topeka, a dau **Jelene Kay**, Oct 15

Lehman, Ernest E. (Linda Jones), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Lora Sue**, Sept 29
Miller, Alvin Jay (LeEtta Bontrager), R.R.2, a son **Larry A.**, Oct 22
Miller, Chris Jr. (Wilma W. Schrock), R.R. a son **Clarence C.**, Oct 20
Miller, LaVern J. (Rosemary Miller), R.1, LaGrange, a son **Delmer Glen**, Oct 16
Miller, Perry A. (Alice Hochstedler), a son **Joseph**, Oct 8
Miller, Vernon L. (Elsie Hostetler), R.R.4 LaGrange, a son **David U.**, Oct 2
Schrock, Levi (Carolyn Mae Schrock), R.R. LaGrange, a son **Marion L.**, Sept 29
Wingard, Jerry E. (Velda J. Bontrager), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Dale Lynn**
Wingard, Perry Jr. (Fannie Lambricht), a dau **Wilma**
Yoder, Glen R. (Vera Slabach), a son **Loren Lee**
Yoder, Levi (Clara Brandenberger), a son **Steven Lynn**
Yoder, Milo (Ida Yoder), a son **Dennis** Oct 6
Yoder, Samuel E. (Esther Lambricht), R.R.4 LaGrange, a son **Marcus S.**, Oct 21

Etna Green, Indiana

Mast, Richard (Louena Slabaugh), a dau **Leah Rose**, Sept 28
Miller, Harry (Eva Yoder), a son, September?
Troyer, Paul (Barbara Byler), a son **Leon Bradley**, Oct 13
Schmucker, Jerry Lee (Sarah Ellen Yoder), a son **Carl Dean**, Sept 11
Stoltzfus?, Jay (Erma Stoltzfus), a son **Andrew Jacob**, Oct 10
Stutzman, Robert (Loretta Hochstetler), a son **Norman**, Sept 26
Yoder, Glenn R. (Ruby Kuhns), a dau **Nora Jean**, Sept 12
Yoder, LaMar (Naomi Miller), a dau **Sharon Louise**, Sept 29

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Glen W. (Beulah Graber), a dau **Ida Rose**, Sept 28
Graber, Raymond A. (Linda Knepp), a dau **Lisa Marlene**, Oct 12
Raber, Amos (Leah Yoder), a dau **Leanna Kay**, Oct 16
Wagler, Lester B. (Mary Eicher), a son **Loren Wayne**, Oct 2
Wagler, Levi (Dorothy Graber), a son, **Seth Levi**, Oct 24
Wittmer, Amos W. (Wilma Swartzentruber), a son **William Dale**, Oct 15

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Eli (Leah Gingerich), a son **Marlin Ray**, Oct 17
Hostetler, Neil (Lelores Schrock), Brodhead, Wis. (formerly of this area twins, **Rosalie and Rosella**, Oct 12
Miller, Homer (Sovilla Stutzman), a son **John**, Sept 29
Yoder, Robert (Celesta Otto), a dau, **Karen Marie**, Sept 20

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, Milo (Anna Mast), a dau **Martha**, Oct 19

Guthrie, Kentucky

Gingerich, John (Irene Yoder), a dau **Jennifer Lynn**, Oct 7
Peachy, Paul (Bertha Miller), a dau **Joanna Ruth**, Oct 26

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee

Byler, Danny N. (Katie Hershberger), a dau **Emma**, Oct 2
Gingerich, Levi E. (Sarah Yoder), a dau **Anna**, Oct 3

Pike County, Missouri

Bontrager, Chris (Lisbet Hochstetler), Curryville, a dau **Lena**, Oct 13
Borntrager, Elmer (Margaret Borntrager), Curryville, a son **Willard**, Oct 10
Girod, Reuben (Katie Mae Yoder), Curryville, twin sons, **Daniel and David**, Oct 11
Mast, Jonas (Katie Mast), Curryville, a son **Toby**, Oct 10
Yoder, Perry (Mary Schwartz), Bowling Green, a son **Martin**, Oct 30

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Lloyd C. (Leona J. Yoder) a dau **Sarah**, Oct 14

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Emanuel N. (Mary T. Borntrager), a son **Toby**, Oct 27

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, David R. (Ruby Petersheim), a dau **Rita Arlene**, Oct 5
Yoder, Glen D. (Lydia Mae Bontrager), a son **Jerry Allen**, Oct 27

Rexford, Montana

Troyer, Freeman (Wilma Yoder), a son **Loren**, Oct

Bloomfield, Iowa

Kuhns, Herman (Martha H-rschberger), a son **Joni**, Oct 26
Yutzy, John G. (Katie Hershberger) a dau **Mary**, Oct 3

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Glen (Marilyn Miller), a son **Wayne LaMar**
Miller, Paul T. (Mary Bontrager), a dau **Katie**, Oct 4

Buchanan County, Iowa

Bontrager, Aaron (Kathryn Troyer), a dau **Laura**, Sept 30
Bontrager, Menno (Miriam Helmuth), a dau **Martha**, Oct 21
Hershberger, Menno (Fannie Kurtz), a dau **Christine**, Oct 1
Nisley, Raymond (Miriam Detweiler), a son **John**, Oct 3
Yoder, Chester (Katie Kurtz), a son **John Henry**, Oct 27

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Elmer (Katie Hershberger), a dau **Sarah**, Oct 24

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, John J (Lillie Borntrager), a dau **Martha**, Oct 30
Yoder, William J. (Lydia Borntrager), a dau **Polly**, Oct 22

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Menno (Emma Hochstetler), a dau **Lucillo**, Oct 1
Lambricht, Dan (Lizzie Borntrager), a son **John**, Sept 21
Yoder, Jesse (Marilyn Yoder) a son **John**, Oct 25
Yoder, John (Esther Yoder), a son **Nelson**, Oct

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Phineas J. (Sadie Kauffman), a dau **Ada**, Oct 10
Miller, Chrissie (Anna Borntrager), a son **Eli**, Oct 16
Borntrager, Rudy J. (Ella Shrock), a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 20
Gingerich, Sam (Emma Kempf), a son **Lewis**, Oct 24
Miller, John Henry (Malinda Miller), a son **Samuel**, Oct 27

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Ervin D. (Lena Gingerich), a son **Chrissie**, Oct 11
Gingerich, Amos D. (Lydia Gingerich), a dau **Ida**, Oct 16

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, Levi A. (Emma Yoder), a son **Marvin**, Oct 2

St. Marys, Ontario

Graber, David S. (Erma A. Yoder), a son **Alvin**, Oct. 28

BAPTISMS

Seneca, New York

September 9, by Noah S. Byler

Emma N. Byler, daughter of Noah Bylers
 Mattie L. Stutzman, daughter of Lonnie Stutzmans
Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

West District, October 6th, by David L. Smoker

John, son of Amos and Mary (King) King
 Levi, son of Levi and Annie (Glick) Lapp
 Lydia, daughter of Amos and Katie (Lapp) Lantz
 Naomi, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Stoltzfoos) Zook
 Susan, daughter of Leroy and Annie (Lapp) Yoder
 Miriam, daughter of widow Annie (King) Lapp
 Lizzie, daughter of Amos and Katie (Lapp) Lantz

Lancaster County, Pa.

Lititz District, September 19, by Amos S. Lapp

Samuel Lee, son of Levi S. and Sylvia (Lapp) King
 Amos, son of Amos L. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh
 David Ray, son of Elam M. and Naomi (Esch) Stoltzfus
 David, son of Daniel L. and Annie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Barbara, daughter of David K. and Annie (Lapp) King
 Linda, daughter of Melvin J. and Barbara (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Anna Mae, daughter of Levi S. and Sylvia (Lapp) King
 Anna, daughter of Daniel M. and Barbara (King) Glick
 Rachel, daughter of John L. and Rebecca (King) King
 Rachel Ann, daughter of Henry S. and Nancy (Riehl) King
 Lydia, daughter of Amos L. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh

Upper Mill Creek District, September 16, by David K. Blank

Daniel, son of Isaac and Marion (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Sadie, daughter of Amos and Rachel S. (Lapp) Zook
 Rachel, daughter of David K. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Blank

Northeast Groffdale District, September 23, by Stephen Zook

Amos, son of David and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos
 Rachel, daughter of John and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Glick
 Sadie, daughter of David and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos

Northwest Groffdale, Sept. 23, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook

Amos P., son of David Z. and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos
 Rachel S., daughter of John and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Glick
 Sadie P., daughter of David Z. and Emma (Petersheim) Stoltzfoos

September 23, by Enos M. Beiler

David, son of Samuel and Fannie (Beiler) King
 Aaron, son of Samuel and Fannie (Beiler) King
 Lena, daughter of David and Lizzie (Beiler) Beiler
 Sadie, daughter of Aaron S. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Sarah, daughter of Samuel F. and Fannie (Beiler) King

Southwest Groffdale District, 4 girls by John L. Stoltzfus Jr.

Rachel A. daughter of Amos E. and (Rebecca Ebersol) Lapp
 Elizabeth F. daughter of Elam B. (Priscilla Fisher) Stoltzfoos
 Dorothy Mae dau. of Menno M. and (Fannie Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Lydia P. daughter of Roy L. and (Emma Petersheim) Stoltzfus

Upper Pequea District, September 23, by Bishop Elam K. King

Isaac, son of Jesse J. and Barbara (Lapp) Lapp
 Samuel, son of Bishop Elam K. and Emma (Lapp) King
 Jacob, son of Samuel E. and Annie (Glick) Fisher
 John, son of Gideon E. and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher
 Esther, daughter of Pre. Christ L. and Sarah (Lapp) Fisher
 Lomie, daughter of Pre. Joseph S. and Fannie (Kauffman) Lapp
 Annie, daughter of Elam S. and Rebecca (Esh) Beiler
 Sarah, daughter of Mose H. and Mary (Lantz) Fisher

Pequea S. Intercourse, by Bishop Enos Esh

Jerry, son of Enos and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
 Jacob, son of John and Mary (Petersheim) Esh
 Daniel, son of Elam and Annie (King) Petersheim
 Jonas, son of Elam and Annie (King) Petersheim
 Menno, son of Aaron and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
 Benue, son of Enos and Emma (Stoltzfus) Esh
 Samuel, son of Isaac and Lydia (Smoker) Zook
 Emma, daughter of Aaron and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
 Barbara, daughter of Christ and Sarah (Stoltzfus) King
 Katie, daughter of Enos and Emma (Stoltzfus) Esh

Cattail District, by Jonathan King

John Glick, son of Samuel and Hannah Glick
 Daniel Stoltzfus, son of Melvin, and Barbara Stoltzfus
 Amos Petersheim, son of Daniel and Mary Petersheim
 Samuel Zook, son of Emanuel and Verna Zook
 Samuel King, son of Jonathan and Hannah King
 Stephen King, son of David and Annie King
 Emanuel, son of Bennie and Katie King
 Samuel Ebersole, son of Amos and Naomi Ebersole
 Lydia Beiler, daughter of Joseph and Sadie Beiler
 Katie King, daughter of Jonathan and Hannah King
 Martha, daughter of Amos and Lydia Smoker
 Susie Beiler, daughter of Jacob and Salome Beiler

Mt. Vernon District, by Jonathan King

Samuel Stoltzfus, son of Sam and Susie Stoltzfus
 Samuel Stoltzfus, son of Pre. Eli K. and Malinda Stoltzfus
 Samuel Stoltzfus, son of Deacon Levi and Sadie Stoltzfus
 Elsie King, daughter of Jacob K. and Katie King
 Naomi Stoltzfus, daughter of Sam and Susie Stoltzfus
 Barbara King, daughter of Jonas and Priscilla King
 Ruth King, daughter of Levi A. and Sadie King
 Catherine Stoltzfus, daughter of Sam and Susie Stoltzfus
 Katie Stoltzfus, daughter of Deacon Levi and Sadie Stoltzfus

North Spring Garden, September 16th, by Christ L. King

Eli Ben, son of Jonas and Lizzie Beiler
 Mary Ann Beiler, daughter of Christ and late Mary Beiler

Thelma Zook, daughter of Pre. David and Lydiann Zook
 Susie Stoltzfus, Gordonville, daughter of Isaac Z. and Miriam Stoltzfus

Sadie Mae Stoltzfus, daughter of Benue and Lizzie Stoltzfus
 Lillian Zook, Gordonville, daughter of Daniel and Malinda Zook

South Spring Garden District, September 23, by John F. Glick

Elam, son of Elmer and Amanda Stoltzfus
 Priscilla, daughter of Benue and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Lena, daughter of Elmer and Amanda Stoltzfus
 Sadie, daughter of the late Jacob and Katie Blank
 Amanda, daughter of Joseph and Fannie Stoltzfus
 Esther, daughter of Aaron and Sarah Glick

Beuna Vista District, September 22, by Bishop Moses Blank

Leon, son of Amos S. and Emma Zook
 Samuel, son of John I. and Fannie Beiler
 Alvin, son of J. Elmer and Sadie Lapp
 Elmer, son of Sam B. and Elizabeth Stoltzfus
 Emma, daughter of Amos B. and Emma Zook
 Martha, daughter of John and the late Sallie Allgyer
 Lydia, daughter of John I. and Fannie Beiler
 Esther, daughter of Ezra and Katie Fisher
 Nancy, daughter of the late Dan Smucker and Annie Smucker
 Fannie, daughter of J. Elmer and Sadie Lapp

White Horse District, September 23, by Gideon King

John, son of Isaac and Rebecca Stoltzfus
 David, son of Stephen and Rebecca Allgyer
 Christian, son of Gideon and Barbara King
 Sylvia Ann, daughter of Samuel and Elsie Stoltzfus
 Linda, daughter of Isaac and Rebecca Stoltzfus
 Esther, daughter of Jacob and Ruth King
 Martha, daughter of Levi and Fannie Stoltzfus

East Beaver Creek District, September 16th, by Amos Lapp

Eli Stoltzfus, son of Eli B. Stoltzfus's
 John Stoltzfus, son of Jacob Stoltzfus's
 Elmer Lapp, son of Amos Lapps
 David Miller, son of Crist Millers
 John Miller, son of Crist Millers
 Elmer Fisher, son of Elmer Fishers
 Samuel Fisher, son of Dannie M. Fishers
 Arie King, daughter of John Kings
 Hannah Stoltzfus, daughter of Jacob Stoltzfus's
 Sarah Lapp, daughter of Amos Lapps
 Miriam Beiler, daughter of Elmer Beilers
 Sadie Ebersole, daughter of Eli Ebersoles
 Martha Fisher, daughter of Dannie M. Fishers

*South Beaver Creek District, Sept. 16th, by Bishop John K.**Beiler*

Sylvan, son of John D. and Mary (Esh) Stoltzfus
 Jonathan, son of Micheal and Sadie (Miller) Esh
 Jesse, son of Aaron S. and Mattie (Miller) Zook
 Lizzie, daughter of John D. and Mary (Esh) Stoltzfus
 Malinda, daughter of David and Mary (King) Fiisher

Quarryville District, September 23, by Bishop John K. Beiler

Jesse, son of Amos K. and Fannie (Esh) Beiler
 John, son of Roy S. and Sylvia (Lapp) Fisher
 Fannie, daughter of Jacob S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Mt. Pleasant District, September 23, by Joel K. Zook

Andy L., son of Daniel F. and Hannah (Lapp) King
 David L., son of Aaron K. and Sylvia (Lapp) Esh
 Daniel Jay, son of Daniel F. and Hannah (Lapp) King
 Mary Jane, daughter of Simeon G. and Drusilla (Reihl) Stoltzfus
 Naomi L., daughter of Aaron K. and Sylvia (Lapp) Esh
 Hannah E., daughter of David K. and Lydia (Esh) Glick

South Green Tree District, September 23, by Bishop John S. Glick

Emanuel, son of Abner F. and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Moses, son of Moses B. and Sarah (Lapp) Glick
 Jesse, son of Christ R. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Anna, daughter of Amos E. and Mattie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Susie Ann, daughter of Abner F. and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Sadie, daughter of Benjamin E. and Lizzie (Stoltzfoos) King
 Mary, daughter of Amos E. and Mattie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Fannie, daughter of Enos K. and Sadie (King) Stoltzfus

North Green Tree District, September 16th, by John Glick

Jerry, son of Jonathan and (late) Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Esh
 Amos, son of Amos and Katie (King) Esh
 Mary Ann, daughter of Emanuel and Ida (Kauffman) Esh

Nickel Mines District, September 23, by Amos L. Beiler

Elmer son of Reuben and Emma (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Enos Jr. son of Enos and Barbara (Stoltzfus) King
 Samuel son of Daniel and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
 Amos son of Ira and Malinda (Fisher) Beiler
 Emma daughter of Samuel and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Zook
 Esther daughter of Christian and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim
 Anna Mary daughter of Enos and Rebecca (Fisher) Miller
 Annie daughter of Daniel and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
 Barbara daughter of Christ and Anna (Flaud) Kauffman
 Annie daughter of John and Emma (Stoltzfus) Kauffman
 Sadie daughter of Melvin and Rebecca (Lapp) Petersheim
 Annie daughter of Leroy and Sarah (Zook) Stoltzfus
 Barbara daughter of Reuben and Emma (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Ruth daughter of Samuel and Annie (Stoltzfoos) Zook
 Sadie daughter of Daniel and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Petersheim
 Esther daughter of Christ and Anna (Flaud) Kauffman
 Lydia daughter of Melvin and Rebecca (Lapp) Petersheim

Southeast Georgetown District, Sept. 16, by Israel M. Beiler

Amos son of Amos K. and Lizzie (Fisher) Glick
 Ammon son of Samuel K. and Arie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos
 Enos son of Henry S. and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler
 Benue son of Ammon K. and Sarah (Huyard) King
 Rachel daughter of Samuel K. and Arie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos
 Sarah daughter of Enos K. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
 Sadie daughter of Amos K. and Lizzie (Fisher) Glick
 Hannah daughter of Jonas and Malinda (Glick) Miller

Coopersville District, Sept. 23, by Israel M. Beiler

Levi son of Christian and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 John son of Christian and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Wilmer son of John and Lavina (Lapp) Kauffman
 Nancy daughter of Henry and Mary (Swarey) Stoltzfus
 Malinda daughter of Jacob and Arie (Stoltzfoos) Fisher

Geauga County, Ohio

Parkman District

Elvin son of Enos Byler
 Amanda daughter of Mrs. Gertrude Byler

Parkman Middle District

Robert son of Andy Yoder
 Lena dau of Andy Yoder
 Susan dau of Clarence Bender

Huntsburg Middle District

Marvin son of Noah Troyer
 Allen son of Jake Mullet
 Andrew son of Crist U. Byler
 Daniel son of Crist Gingerich
 David son of Crist Gingerich
 Sally daughter of John Troyer
 Arlene daughter of Noah Troyer
 Anna Marie daughter of Lester Mast
 Barbara daughter of Eli Mast

Troy Northeast District

Perry son of Joe J. S. Miller
 Robert son of Crist R. Hershberger
 Clara daughter of Mrs. Jake Miller

Middlefield North Middle District, Sept. 2

Marlin son of Mrs. Katie Miller
 Emanuel son of Harvey Kempf
 Martha daughter of Mrs. Katie Miller
 Laura daughter of Freeman E. Miller
 Linda daughter of Wm. Farmwald

Burton District, Sept. 2, by Dan Wengerd

Lester son of Sam Fisher
 Jacob Jr. son of Jake Kurtz
 Marvin son of Joe Byler
 Linda daughter of Olin Yoder
 Mary daughter of John Gingerich
 Martha daughter of Jake Miller

Middlefield North District, Sept. 2, by Mahlon Yoder

Owen son of Owen Miller
 Barbara daughter of David J. S. Miller

Hayes Corner District, Sept. 2, by Mose Miller

Melvin son of Joe Jay Yoder
 David son of Andy Hostetler
 Daniel son of Dan Shrock
 Joe son of Joe Weaver
 Allen son of Andy Byler
 Sara daughter of Andy Byler

Nauvoo District, Sept. 9, by Roman Troyer

Joey son of Mahlon J. C. Byler
 Mary daughter of Eli Mullet

Parkman Northeast District, Sept. 9, by John N. B. Detweiler

Allen son of Dan C. Byler
 Crist son of Dennis Schlabach
 Roman son of Dennis Schlabach
 Martha daughter of John Fisher

Troy Northwest District, Sept. 9, by Eli Wengerd

Lester son of Jake Byler
 Dorothy daughter of Roman Troyer
 Ada daughter of Roman Troyer
 Barbara daughter of Mose Byler
 David son of Andy Hostetler
 Daniel son of Dan Shrock
 Joe son of Joe Weaver
 Allen son of Andy Byler
 Sara daughter of Andy Byler

Nauvoo District, Sept. 9, by Roman Troyer

Joey son of Mahlon J. C. Byler
 Mary daughter of Eli Mullet

Parkman Northeast District, Sept. 9, by John N. B. Detweiler

Allen son of Dan C. Byler
 Crist son of Dennis Schlabach
 Roman son of Dennis Schlabach
 Martha daughter of John Fisher

Troy Northwest District, Sept. 9, by Eli Wengerd

Lester son of Jake Byler
 Dorothy daughter of Roman Troyer
 Ada daughter of Roman Troyer
 Barbara daughter of Mose Byler

Bundysburg Rd. Northwest District, Sept. 9, by Eli Mullet

Elizabeth daughter of Freeman G. Miller

Hayes Corner East District, Sept. 2

Daniel son of Eli Yoder
 Dave son of Lester Byler
 Albert son of Melvin Miller
 Raymond son of Elmer Dan Yoder
 Carolyn daughter of Mervin Byler
 Irene daughter of Bill Byler
 Kathryn daughter of Eli Yoder
 Katie Ann daughter of Ervin Yoder

Apple Creek, Ohio*East District, Oct. 7, Abe D. Yoder*

Wille son of Em. W. and Katie (Hershberger) Miller
 Menno son of Henry M. and Amanda Hershberger
 Christy son of Christ D. and Lovina Hershberger
 Eli son of John L. and Katie (Troyer) Stutzman

South Eastern Holmes Couty, Ohio*Melvin J. Miller District*

Myron son of Raymond L. and Mary Miller
 Paul son of Albert J. and Mabel Beachy
 Paul son of Melvin J. and Mattie Miller
 Ivan son of Attlee C. and Elna Miller
 David son of Eli J. and Katie Troyer
 Barbara daughter of Eli R. and Saloma Miller
 Mattie daughter of Joe D. and Katie Miller
 Mary Sue daughter of Marvin V. and Anna Miller

Andrew E. Yoder District

Raymond son of John J. and Maryann Miller
 Aden son of Crist M. and Emma Troyer

Mose Hershberger District

Susie daughter of Dan R. and Anna Miller
 Viola daughter of Ervin and Ida Schlabach
 Lizzie daughter of Jacob N. and Mary Yoder

Dan R. Erb District

Eli son of Ervin and Clara Troyer
 Edna daughter of Noah J. and Amanda Stutzman
 Susie daughter of Noah T. and Anna Yoder
 Clara daughter of the late Abe A. and Fannie Troyer
 Fannie daughter of Jonas M. S. and Fanny Troyer
 Elsie daughter of Henry A. and Lizzie Troyer

Floyd E. Troyer District

Cindy daughter of Alvin M. and Dena Miller
 Katie daughter of Roman J. and Mary Troyer

Mose E. Hershberger District

Junior son of Monroe L. and Susie Yoder
 Owen son of Mose E. and Mary Hershberger

Fredericktown, Ohio*Aug. 26, by Chris Kauffman*

Amos son of Eli P. Gingerich
 William son of Eli J. Bontrager

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana

Lydia Ann daughter of Pre. Wm. Chupp
 Sharon daughter of Delmar Mullet
 Vernon son of Floyd Stutzman
 Ruth daughter of Floyd Stutzman
 Devon son of Wayne Miller
 Carolyn daughter of Marvin Mast
 Roseanna daughter of Walter Schwartz
 Susan daughter of Melvin Stutzman
 Amanda daughter of Tobias Kuhns
 Pauline daughter of Eli Kuhns

Kokomo, Indiana*Aug. 26, by Marvin J. Otto*

Lillian Sue daughter of Jonas and Barbara (Hochstedler) Miller
 Lauretta Ann daughter of Raymond E. and Lizzie Ann (Miller) Miller
 Loretta Kay daughter of Marvin and Mary (Anderson) Otto

Daviess County, Indiana*Middle North District, Sept. 30, by Joe L. Graber*

Raymond son of Levi and the late Pauline (Graber) Stoll
 Rosemary daughter of John and Ida Mae (Graber) Stoll

Northeast District, Sept. 23, by Joe L. Graber

Johnny son of John and Elizabeth (Graber) Graber
 Darrell son of Edwin and Katie (Wagler) Lengacher
 Francis son of Howard and Fannie (Graber) Wagler
 Loren son of Marvin and Fannie (Wagler) Eicher
 Naomi daughter of Willis and Barbara Ann (Graber) Eicher
 Martha daughter of Ora and Mary (Graber) Graber

Northwest District, Sept. 30

Harley son of Jerome and Catherine (Eicher) Graber
 Viola daughter of Enos and Roseanna (Stoll) Wagler
 Christina daughter of John and Anna (Wagler) Yoder
 Leah Ruth daughter of Noah and Pauline (Graber) Wagler
 Ruth Ann daughter of Lester and Marie (Raber) Yoder
 Cathereen daughter of Francis and Viola (Knepp) Graber

Middle East District, Oct. 21, by Amos A. Graber

Eli son of Amos and Margaret (Graber) Knepp
 Ben Jr. son of Ben and Margaret (Knepp) Graber
 John Henry son of Alva and Katie (Kemp) Yoder
 Joanna daughter of Enos and Mary (Wagler) Graber
 Katie daughter of John and Roseanna (Graber) Wagler
 Mary Ellen daughter of Amos and Naomi (Wittmer) Kemp
 Rita daughter of Ezra and Sarah (Raber) Lengacher
 Barbara daughter of Richard and Lydia Ann (Kemp) Wittmer

Guthrie, Kentucky*North District, Sept. 2, by Richard Lambright*

Paul son of Richard and Ada Lambright
 Jacob son of Jesse and Mary Peachey
 Marilyn daughter of Harlan and Edith Miller

South District, Sept. 9, Richard Lambright

Edna daughter of Isaac and Lavina Yoder
 Orpha daughter of Thomas and Leah Peachey
 Mary Sue daughter of Melvin and Esther Hochstetler
 Alta daughter of William and Ada Byler
 Joanna daughter of Willis and Susie Hochstetler

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa*Oct. 14 by Dan Beachy*

William son of Neil and Viola Lambright

Oct. 21, by Eli Raber

Freeman son of Mrs. Ada Helmuth
 Laurie daughter of Noah and Susie Hershberger
 Lydia daughter of Eli and Ada Helmuth

Harmony, Minnesota*Oct. 13*

Eddie son of Dan and Lydia (Yoder) Swartzentruber
 Menno son of Roman and Emma (Yoder) Mast
 Carolina daughter of Joe and Anna (Hershberger) Hershberger

Amherst, Wisconsin*North Church District, by Eli Detweiler*

Menno son of Marvin and Wilma Mullet
 Levi son of Elmer and Martha Yoder
 Orva son of William and Elsie Yoder
 Melvin son of Ora and Fannie Mullet

Toby son of Mose and Anne Mary Schrock
 Clara daughter of Levi and Ella Borntrager
 Martha daughter of Toby and Mary Borntrager

South Church District, by Raymond Schrock

Daniel Jr. son of Daniel and Edna Schmucker
 Roman son of Sam and Sadie Borntrager
 Edward son of Emmon and Edna Schmucker
 Calvin son of Widower Joe Miller
 Levi son of Ezra and Mary Miller
 Jerry son of Monroe and Susie Yoder
 Lavern son of Eli and Clara Beachy
 Polly Anna daughter of Harvey and Mary Stutzman

ORDINATIONS

Conewango Valley, New York

Joe E. Miller, 63, was ordained Bishop in Northeast District on October 7th. He is the son of the late Eli J. Millers. His wife is Mattie, daughter of the late David Yoders. Noah E. Gingerich and Sam J. Miller were also in the lot.

Montour, Pennsylvania

Jacob Fisher, 32, of Bloomsbury, Pa. was ordained deacon in the Montour East District on October 12, 1984. He is a son of Benueel and Arie Fisher, his wife Becky is a daughter of Henry and Annie Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were David Fisher, Samuel and Isaac Stoltzfus.

Montour West District

Isreal Stoltzfus, 30, of R1 Turbotville, Pa. was ordained Minister on October 18. He is a son of Sammy K. and Mary Stoltzfus and his wife Becky is a daughter of Sammie and Fannie Stoltzfus of Lancaster Co. Others in the lot were Ben E. Peachey, David Hertzler, (Abies) Benueel Stoltzfus, Sam M. Stoltzfus and Benueel Fisher Jr.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Elam Z. Stoltzfus was ordained minister in East District on October 12. Address is: Spring Glen 17978. His age is 30. He is the son of John and Sylvia Stoltzfus and married to Sarah, daughter of Elam and Mary Beiler. With him in the lot were Ammon Esh and Elam L. Stoltzfus.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Stephen J. Stoltzfus, age 43 was ordained minister in Middle Pequea Intercourse District on October 12th. Son of John F. (Deceased) and Emma F. (Esh, Stoltzfus) Fisher, married to Fannie M. Beiler, daughter of John M. and Savilla F. (Blank) Beiler. Others in the lot were Stephen L. Esh, Benueel K. Jr. Stoltzfus, Amos K. Stoltzfus, John K. Fisher, and Samuel K. Stoltzfus.

Emanuel S. Fisher age 33 was ordained minister in Middle Pequea West Intercourse District, son of Levi J. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher, married to Ruth L. Zook, daughter of Emanuel B. and Leah (Diener) Zook.

Johnnie D. Stoltzfus, age 42 was ordained Deacon in Beaver Creek District, October 12th. Son of Sylvan F. (Deceased) and Mima Stoltzfus Stoltzfus married to Mary E. Esh, daughter of Daniel S. and Elizabeth R. Stoltzfus Esh. Others in lot were Aaron Zook Jacob Stoltzfus, Aaron Esh, Sam Esh, and Micheal Esh.

Amos B. King, age 35 was ordained Deacon October 13th in Southeast Georgetown District. Son of Isaac B. (Deceased) and Savilla Beiler King. Married to Katie S. Esh, daughter of Ephraim and Sarah Stoltzfus Esh. Others in the lot were Isaac Beiler, Daniel King, Samuel Stoltzfus, Enos King, Christ Miller, Jonas Glick, Isreal Beiler Jr.

Samuel A. Stoltzfus, age 38 was ordained minister October 17th in East Middle Pequea District. Son of John F. (Deceased) and Emma (Esh Stoltzfus) Fisher, married to Rachel, daughter of Levi E. and Rebecca King King. Others in lot were Eli Lapp, Jacob King, Samuel Stoltzfus, Emanuel Lapp.

York County, Pennsylvania

Simeon King, age 34, was ordained deacon on October 20. Son of Ben Kings, Kirkwood, married to Mary Smoker, daughter of Steffy Smokers. Others in lot were Jacob Stoltzfus and Christ Esh.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Melvin Kauffman was ordained minister on October 13. Son of Eva and the late Sam Kauffman, married to Anna, daughter of Jacob and Sallie Flaud. Others in the lot were Elmer Fisher, Ben Kurtz, David Miller, Leroy Kauffman, Raymond Fisher, Joseph Byler, Isaac King, and John Esh.

Christ Esh was ordained bishop on October 18. Son of Pre. Stephen Esh, married to Sadie, daughter of Pre. Jacob Smuckers. Another in the lot was Ben Lantz.

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania

Andy H. Byler, 29, New Wilmington, Pa., R1, 16142 was ordained a minister on September 23, 1984. He is a son of Rudy R. and Annie (Hostetler) Byler. His wife is Annie, daughter of Andy A. and Ella (Mast) Byler. They have 3 children, 1 boy and 2 girls.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Joe A. Byler, 24 was ordained minister on October 13 in the Britten Run West District. His wife is Ada (Kuhns), daughter of Albert Kuhns of Rochester Mill, Pa. He is the son of Andy B. Bylers.

Andy C. Byler, 30 was ordained minister on October 20 in the Spartansburg North West District. He is the son of Crist G. Bylers and his wife, Clara is a daughter of Jake M. Millers.

Wallace R. Byler, 25 was ordained deacon on October 21 in the Britton Run East District. He is the son of Rueben L. Bylers of Dayton, Pa. and his wife Kathryn is a daughter of Valentine N. Gingerich.

Wayne County, Ohio

Sammie J. Hershberger, 41 was ordained minister October 24th. His wife is Lydia "Stutzman" daughter of Pre. Eli H. Stutzman's. His address is Navarre, Ohio.

Henry E. Swartzentruber, 31 was ordained minister October 28th. His wife is Lovina "Hershberger" daughter of Ananias J. Hershbergers. His address is Navarre, Ohio.

Holmes County, Ohio

Lloyd A. G. Yoder, age 33 was ordained minister in Ashery North West District on October 1st. He is a son of Abe G. and Lovina A. (Burkholder) Yoder of Millersburg. His wife is Katie, daughter of Mose M. and Elizabeth (Troyer) Keim.

Waterford, Ohio

Jonas D. Beachy, was ordained October 7th. Son of Pre. Dan Beachy's of Prairies Home, Missouri. His wife is Irene, daughter of Deacon Daniel Freys of Palmer Area.

LaGrange County, Indiana

In Freeman E. Bontrager District a deacon was ordained, Noah M. Miller, 68, son of our senior deacon Moses F. Miller. His wife Lizzie Ann, is the daughter of the late Uriah and Rebecca. Their address is R1 Shipshewana, Indiana.

In Sam Jr. Miller District, Marvin, son of Daniel (Deceased) and Mary Ann (Miller) Graber was ordained a minister. His wife is Ruby daughter of Bishop Jacob and Sarah Petersheim. They have several children.

Marshall County, Indiana

Amos Graber District. A Diener Zum Buch was ordained Sunday, October 21. LaVerne Yoder, 33, son of (Edwin and Edna Yoder) was Chosen out of the lot of 10. Others in the lot were Levi Chupp (Sam) John & Eldon Schwartz (Menno) Delbert Schwartz (Joe) Paul Troyer (Eli) Earl E. Miller (Emery) Norman Burkholder (Walter) Omar G. Kauffman ? and Jank Beechy (Aaron).

DRIVEN FROM HOME

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

CHAPTER XXXI

Carl Takes Supper With Miss Norris

"This is my family," said Miss Norris, pointing to the cats.
"I like cats," said Carl.

"Do you?" returned Miss Norris, looking pleased. "Most boys tease them. Do you see poor Molly's ear? That wound came from a stone thrown by a bad boy."

"Many boys are cruel," said Carl, "but I remember that my mother was very fond of cats, and I have always protected them from abuse."

As he spoke he stroked Molly, who purred acknowledgment of his attention. This completed the conquest of Miss Norris, who inwardly decided that Carl was the finest boy she had ever met. After she had served Carl from the dishes on the table, she poured out two saucers of milk and set one before each cat, who, rising upon her hind legs, placed her forepaws on the table, and gravely partook of the refreshments provided. Jane and Molly were afterwards regaled with cold meat, and then, stretching themselves out on their chairs, closed their eyes in placid content.

During the meal Miss Norris questioned Carl closely as to his home experiences. Having no reason for concealment Carl frankly related his troubles with his stepmother, eliciting expressions of sympathy and approval from his hostess.

"Your stepmother must be an ugly creature?" she said.

"I am afraid I am prejudiced against her," said Carl, "but that is my opinion."

"Your father must be very weak to be influenced against his own son by such a woman."

Carl winced a little at this outspoken criticism, for he was attached to his father in spite of his unjust treatment.

"My father is an invalid," he said, apologetically, "and I think he yielded for the sake of peace."

"All the same, he ought not to do it," said Miss Norris. "Do you ever expect to live at home again?"

"Not while my stepmother is there," answered Carl. "But I don't know that I should care to do so under any circumstances, as I am now receiving a business training. I should like to make a little visit home," he added, thoughtfully, "and perhaps I may do so after I return from Chicago. I shall have no favors to ask, and shall feel independent."

"If you ever need a home," said Miss Norris, abruptly, "come here. You will be welcome."

"Thank you very much," said Carl, gratefully. "It is all the more kind in you since you have known me for so short a time."

"I have known you long enough to judge you," said the maiden lady. "And now if you won't have anything more we will go into the next room and talk business."

Carl followed her into the adjoining room, and Miss Norris at once plunged into the subject. She handed him a business card bearing this inscription:

JOHN FRENCH,
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,
42a STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

"This young man wants me to lend him two thousand dollars to extend his business," she said. "He is the son of an old school friend, and I am willing to oblige him if he is a sober, steady and economical business man. I want you to find out whether this is the case and report to me."

"Won't that be difficult?" asked Carl.

"Are you afraid to undertake anything that is difficult?"

"No," answered Carl, with a smile. "I was only afraid I might not do the work satisfactorily."

"I shall give you instructions," said Miss Norris. "I shall trust to your good judgment. I will give you a letter to Mr. French, which you can use or not, as you think wise. Of course, I shall see that you are paid for your trouble."

"Thank you," said Carl. "I hope my services may be worth compensation."

"I don't know how you are situated in money, but I can give you some in advance," and the old lady opened her pocket-book.

"No, thank you, Miss Norris; I shall not need it. I might have been short if you hadn't kindly paid me a reward for a slight service."

"Slight, indeed! If you had lost a bank book like mine you would be glad to get it back at such a price. If you will catch the rascal **who** stole it I will gladly pay you as much more."

"I wish I **might** for my own sake, but I am afraid it would be too late to **recover** my money and clothing."

At an early **hour** Carl left the house, promising to write to Miss Norris from **Chicago**.

CHAPTER XXXII.

A Startling Discovery.

"Well," thought Carl, as he left the house where he had been so hospitably entertained, "I shall not lack for business. Miss Norris seems to have a great deal of confidence in me, considering that I am stranger. I will take care that she does not repent it."

"Can you give a poor man enough money to buy a cheap meal?" asked a plaintive voice.

Carl scanned the applicant for charity closely. He was a man of medium size, with a pair of small eyes, and a turn-up nose. His dress was extremely shabby, and he had the appearance of one who was on bad terms with fortune. There was nothing striking about his appearance, yet Carl regarded him with surprise and wonder. Despite the difference in age, he bore a remarkable resemblance to his stepbrother, Peter Cook.

"I haven't eaten anything for twenty-four hours," continued the tramp, as he may properly be called. "It's a hard world to such as me, boy."

"I should judge so from your looks," answered Carl.

"Indeed you are right. I was born to ill luck."

Carl had some doubts about this. Those who represent themselves as born to ill luck can usually trace the ill luck to errors or shortcomings of their own. There are doubtless inequalities of fortune, but not as great as many like to represent. Of two boys who start alike one may succeed, and the other one fail, but in nine cases out of ten the success or failure may be

traced to difference in the qualities of the boys.

"Here is a quarter if that will do you any good," said Carl.

The man clutched at it with avidity.

"Thank you. This will buy me a cup of coffee and a plate of meat, and will put new life into me."

He was about to hurry away, but Carl felt like questioning him further. The extraordinary resemblance between this man and his stepbrother led him to think it possible that there might be a relationship between them. Of his stepmother's family he knew little or nothing. His father was indolent, and had not troubled himself to make inquiries. He took her on her own representation as the widow of a merchant who had failed in business.

On the impulse of the moment—an impulse which he could not explain—Carl asked abruptly—"Is your name Cook?"

A look of surprise, almost of stupefaction, appeared on the man's face.

"Who told you my name?" he asked.

"Then your name is Cook?"

"What is the object in asking?" said the man, suspiciously.

"I mean no harm," returned Carl, "but I have reasons for asking."

"Did you ever see me before?" asked the man.

"No."

"Then what makes you think my name is Cook? It is not written on my face, is it?"

"No."

"Then how—"

Carl interrupted him.

"I know a boy named Peter Cook," he said, "who resembles you very strongly."

"You know Peter Cook—little Peter?" exclaimed the tramp.

"Yes. Is he a relation of yours?"

"I should think so!" responded Cook, emphatically. "He is my own son—that is, if he is a boy of about your age."

"Yes."

"Where is he? Is his mother alive?"

"Your wife!" exclaimed Carl, overwhelmed at the thought.

"She was my wife!" said Cook, "but while I was in California, some years since, she took possession of my small property, procured a divorce through an unprincipled lawyer, and I returned to find myself without wife, child or money. Wasn't that a mean trick?"

"I think it was."

"Can you tell me where she is?" asked Cook, eagerly.

"Yes, I can."

"Where can I find my wife?" asked Cook, eagerly.

Carl hesitated. He did not like his stepmother; he felt that she had treated him meanly, but he was not prepared to reveal her present residence till he knew what course Cook intended to pursue.

"She is married again," he said, watching Cook to see what effect this announcement might have upon him.

"I have no objection, I am sure," responded Cook, indifferently. "Did she marry well?"

"She married a man in good circumstances."

"She would take good care of that."

"Then you don't intend to reclaim her?"

"How can I? She obtained a divorce, though by false representations. I am glad to be rid of her, but I want her to restore the two thousand dollars of which she robbed me. I left my property in her hands, but when she ceased to be my wife she had no right to take possession of it. I ought not to be sur-

prised, however. It wasn't the first theft she had committed."

"Can this be true?" asked Carl, excited.

"Yes, I married her without knowing much of her antecedents. Two years after marriage I ascertained that she had served a year's term of imprisonment for a theft of jewelry from a lady with whom she was living as house-keeper."

"Are you sure of this?"

"Certainly. She was recognized by a friend of mine, who had been an official at the prison. When taxed with it by me she admitted it, but claimed that she was innocent. I succeeded in finding a narrative of the trial in an old file of papers, and came to the conclusion that she was justly convicted."

"What did you do?"

"I proposed separation, but she begged me to keep the thing secret, and let ourselves remain as before. I agreed out of consideration of her, but had occasion to regret it. My business becoming slack, I decided to go to California in hope of inquiring a competence. I was not fortunate there, and was barely able, after a year, to get home. I found that my wife had procured a divorce, and appropriated the little money I had left. Where she had gone, or where she had conveyed our son, I could not learn. You say you know where she is."

"I do."

"Will you tell me?"

"Mr. Cook," said Carl, after a pause for reflection, "I will tell you, but not at the present. I am on my way to Chicago on business. On my return I will stop here, and take you with me to the present home of your former wife. You will understand my interest in the matter when I tell you that she is now married to a relative of my own."

"I pity him whoever he is," said Cook.

"Yes, I think he is to be pitied," said Carl, gravely; "but the revelation you will be able to make will enable him to insist upon a separation."

"The best thing he could do! How long before you return to Albany?"

"A week or ten days."

"I don't know how I am to live in the meantime," said Cook, anxiously. "I am penniless, but for the money you have just given me."

"At what price can you obtain board?"

"I know of a decent house where I can obtain board and a small room for five dollars a week."

"Here are twelve dollars. This will pay for two weeks' board, and give you a small sum besides. What is the address?"

Cook mentioned a number on a street by the river.

Carl took it down in a notebook with which he had provided himself.

"When I return to Albany," he said, "I will call there at once."

"You won't forget me?"

"No; I shall be even more anxious to meet you than you will be to meet me. The one whom your former wife is married is very near and dear to me, and I cannot bear to think that he has been so wronged and imposed upon!"

"Very well, sir! I shall wait for you with confidence. If I can get back from my former wife the money she robbed me of, I can get on my feet again, and take a respectable position in society. It is very hard for a man dressed as I am to obtain any employment."

Looking at his shabby and ragged suit, Carl could readily believe his statement. If he had wished to employ anyone he would hardly have been tempted to engage a man so

discreditable in appearance. "Be of good courage, Mr. Cook," he said kindly. "If your story is correct, and I believe it is, there are better days in store for you."

"Thank you for those words," said Cook, earnestly. "They give me new hope."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

From Albany to Niagara.

Carl took the afternoon train on the following day for Buffalo. His thoughts were busy with the startling discovery he had made in regard to his stepmother. Though he had never liked her, he had been far from imagining that she was under the ban of the law. It made him angry to think that his father has been drawn into a marriage with such a woman—that the place of his idolized mother had been taken by one who had served a term at Sing Sing.

Did Peter know of his mother's past disgrace? he asked himself. Probably not, for it had come before his birth. He only wondered that the secret had never got out before. There must be many persons who had known her as a prisoner, and could identify her now. She had certainly been fortunate with the fear of discovery always haunting her. Carl could not understand how she could carry her head so high, and attempt to tyrannize over his father and himself.

What the result would be when Dr. Crawford learned the antecedents of the woman whom he called wife Carl did not for a moment doubt. His father was a man of very strict ideas on the subject of honor, and good repute, and the discovery would lead him to turn from Mrs. Crawford in obhorrence. Moreover, he was strongly opposed to divorce, and Carl had heard him argue that a divorced person should not be permitted to remarry. Yet in ignorance he had married a divorced woman, who had been convicted of theft, and served a term of imprisonment. The discovery would be a great shock to him, and it would lead to a separation and restore the cordial relations between himself and his son.

Not long after his settlement in Milford, Carl had written as follows to his father:

"DEAR FATHER: Though I felt obliged to leave home for reasons which we both understand, I am sure that you will feel interested to know how I am getting along. I did not realize till I started out how difficult it is for a boy, brought up like myself, to support himself when thrown upon his own exertions. A newsboy can generally earn enough money to maintain himself in the style to which he is accustomed, but I have had a comfortable and even luxurious home, and could hardly bring myself to live in a tenant house, or a very cheap boarding place. Yet I would rather do either than stay in a home made unpleasant by the persistent hostility of one member.

"I will not take up your time by relating the incidents of the first two days after I left home. I came near getting into serious trouble through no fault of my own, but happily escaped. When I was near penniless I fell in with a prosperous manufacturer of furniture who has taken me into his employment. He gives me a home in his own house, and pays me two dollars a week besides. This is enough to support me economically, and I shall after a while receive better pay.

"I am not in the office, but in the factory, and am learning the business practically, starting in at the bottom. I think I have a taste for it, and the superintendent tells me I am making remarkable progress. The time was when I would have hesitated to become a working boy, but I have quite got over such

foolishness. Mr. Jennings, my employer, who is considered a rich man, began as I did, and I hope some day to occupy a position similar to his.

"I trust you are quite well and happy, dear father. My only regret is, that I can not see you occasionally. While my stepmother and Peter form part of your family, I feel that I can never live at home. They both dislike me, and I am afraid I return the feeling. If you are sick or need me, do not fail to send for me, for I can never forget that you are my father, as I am your affectionate son,

CARL.

This letter was handed to Dr. Crawford at the breakfast table. He colored and looked agitated when he opened the envelope, and Mrs. Crawford, who had a large share of curiosity, did not fail to notice this.

"From whom is your letter, my dear?" she asked, in the soft tone which was habitual with her when she addressed her husband.

"The handwriting is Carl's," answered Dr. Crawford, already devouring the letter eagerly.

"Oh!" she answered, in a chilly tone. "I have been expecting you would hear from him. How much money does he send for?"

"I have not finished the letter." Dr. Crawford continued reading. When he had finished he laid it down beside his plate.

"Well?" said his wife, interrogatively. "What does he have to say? Does he ask leave to come home?"

"No; he is quite content where he is."

"And where is that?"

"At Milford."

"That is not far away?"

"No; not more than sixty miles."

"Does he ask for money?"

"No; he is employed."

"Where?"

"In a furniture factory."

"Oh, a factory boy."

"Yes; he is learning the business."

"He doesn't seem to be very ambitious," sneered Mrs. Crawford.

"On the contrary, he is looking forward to being in business for himself some day."

"On your money—I understand."

"Really, Mrs. Crawford, you do the boy injustice. He hints nothing of the kind. He evidently means to raise himself gradually as his employer did before him. By the way, he has a home in his employer's family. I think Mr. Jennings must have taken a fancy to Carl."

"I hope he will find him more agreeable than I did," said Mrs. Crawford, sharply.

"Are you quite sure that you always treated Carl considerately, my dear?"

"I didn't flatter or fondle him, if that is what you mean. I treated him as well as he could expect."

"Did you treat him as well as Peter, for example?"

"No. There is a great difference between the two boys. Peter is always respectful and obliging, and doesn't set up his will against mine. He never gives me a moment's uneasiness."

"I hope you will continue to find him a comfort, my dear," said Dr. Crawford, meekly.

He looked across the table at the flat, expressionless face of his stepson, and he blamed himself because he could not entertain a warmer regard for Peter. Somehow he had a slight feeling of antipathy, which he tried to overcome.

'No doubt he is a good boy, his mother says so,' reflected the doctor, 'but I don't appreciate him. I will take care, however, that neither he nor his mother sees this.'

When Peter heard his mother's encomium upon him, he laughed in his sleeve.

'I'll remind ma of that when she scolds me,' he said to himself. 'I'm glad Carl isn't coming back. He was always interferin' with me. Now, if ma and I play our cards right we'll get all his father's money. Ma thinks he won't live long, I heard her say so the other day. Won't it be jolly for ma and me to come into a fortune, and live just as we please! I hope ma will go to New York. It's stupid here, but I s'pose we'll have to stay for the present.'

"Is Carl's letter private?" asked Mrs. Crawford, after a pause.

"I—I think he would rather I didn't show it," returned her husband, remembering the allusion made by Carl to his stepmother.

"Oh, well, I am not curious," said Mrs. Crawford, tossing her head.

None the less, however, she resolved to see and read the letter, if she could get hold of it without her husband's knowledge. He was so careless that she did not doubt soon to find it laid down somewhere. In this she proved correct. Before the day was over, she found Carl's letter in her husband's desk. She opened it and read it eagerly with a running fire of comment.

"'Reasons which we both understand,'" she repeated, scornfully. "That is a covert attack upon me. Of course, I ought to expect that. So he had a hard time. Well, it served him right for conducting himself as he did. Ah, here is another one hit at me—'Yet I would rather do either than live in a home made unpleasant by the persistent hostility of one member.' He is trying to set his father against me. Well, he won't succeed. I can twist Dr. Paul Crawford around my finger, luckily, and neither his son nor anyone else can diminish my influence over him."

She read on for some time till she reached this passage: "While my stepmother and Peter form a part of your family I can never live at home. They both dislike me, and I am afraid I return the feeling." Thanks for the information," she muttered. "I knew it before. This letter doesn't make me feel any more friendly to you, Carl Crawford. I see that you are trying to ingratiate yourself with your father, and prejudice him against me and my poor Peter, but I think I can defeat your kind intentions."

She folded up the letter, and replaced it in her husband's desk.

"I wonder if my husband will answer Carl's artful epistle," she said to herself. "He can if he pleases. He is weak as water, and I will see that he goes no farther than words."

Dr. Crawford did answer Carl's letter. This is his reply:

Dear Carl: 'I am glad to hear that you are comfortably situated. I regret that you were so headstrong and unreasonable. It seems to me that you might, with a little effort, have got on with your stepmother. You could hardly expect her to treat you in the same way as her own son. He seems to be a good boy, but I own that I have never been able to become attached to him.'

Carl read this part of the letter with satisfaction. he knew how mean and contemptible Peter was, and it would have gone to his heart to think that his father had transferred his affection to the boy he had so much reason to dislike.

'I am glad you are pleased with you prospects. I think I could have done better for you had your relations with your stepmother been such as to make it pleasant for you to remain at

home. You are right in thinking that I am interested in your welfare. I hope, my dear Carl, you will become a happy and prosperous man. I do not forget that you are my son, and I am still your affectionate father'

Paul Crawford.

Carl was glad to receive this letter. It showed him that his stepmother had not yet succeeded in alienating from him his father's affection.

But we must return to the point where we left Carl on his journey to Buffalo. He enjoyed his trip over the Central road during the hours of daylight. He determined on his return to make an all-day trip so that he might enjoy the scenery through which he now rode in the darkness.

At Buffalo he had no other business except that of Mrs. Jennings, and immediately after breakfast he began to make a tour of the furniture establishments. He met with excellent success, and had the satisfaction of sending home some large orders. In the evening he took the train for Niagara, wishing to see the falls in the early morning, and resume his journey in the afternoon.

He registered at the International Hotel on the American side. It was too late to do more than take an evening walk, and see the falls gleaming like silver through the darkness.

'I will go to bed early,' thought Carl, 'and get up at six o'clock.'

He did go to bed early, but he was more fatigued than he supposed, and slept longer than he anticipated. It was eight o'clock before he came downstairs. Before going in to breakfast he took a turn on the piazzas. Here he fell in with a sociable gentleman, much addicted to gossip.

'Good-morning!' he said. 'Have you seen the falls yet?'

'I caught a glimpse of them last evening. I am going to visit them after breakfast.'

'There are a good many people staying here just now—some quite noted persons, too.'

'Indeed!'

'Yes, what do you say to an English lord?' and Carl's new friend nodded with an important air, as if it reflected great credit on the hotel to have so important a guest.

'Does he look different from anyone else?' asked Carl, smiling.

'Well, to tell you the truth, he isn't much to look at,' said the other. 'The gentleman who is with him looks more stylish. I thought he was the lord at first, but I afterwards learned that he was an American named Stuyvesant.'

Carl started at the familiar name.

'Is he tall and slender, with side whiskers, and does he wear eyeglasses?' he asked, eagerly.

'Yes; you know him then?' said the other, in surprise.

'Yes,' answered Carl, with a smile, 'I am slightly acquainted with him. I am very anxious to meet him again.'

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Carl Makes The Acquaintance Of An English Lord.

'There they are now,' said the stranger, suddenly pointing out two persons walking slowly along the piazza. 'The small man, in the rough suit, and mutton-chop whiskers, is Lord Bedford.'

Carl eyed the British nobleman with some curiosity. Evidently Lord Bedford was no dude. His suit was of rough cloth and

ill-fitting. He was barely five feet six inches in height, with features decidedly plain, but with an absence of pretension that was creditable to him, considering that he was really what he purported to be. Stuyvesant walked by his side, nearly a head taller, and of more distinguished bearing, though of plebeian extraction. His manner was exceedingly deferential, and he was praising England and everything English in a fulsome manner.

'Yes, my lord,' Carl overheard him say, 'I often thought that society in England is far superior to our American society.'

'Thanks, you are very kind,' drawled the nobleman, 'but really I find things very decent in America, upon my word. I had been reading Dicken's Notes before I came over, and I expected to find you very uncivilized, and—almost aboriginal, but I assure you I have met some very gentlemanly persons in America, some almost up to our English standard.'

'Really, my lord, such a tribute from a man in your position is most gratifying. May I state this on your authority?'

'Yes, I don't mind, but I would rather not get into the papers, don't you know. You are not a—reporter, I hope.'

'I hope not,' said Mr. Stuyvesant, in a lofty tone. 'I am a scion of one of the oldest families in New York. Of course I know that social position is a very different thing here from what it is in England. It must be a gratifying thing to reflect that you are a lord.'

'Yes, I suppose so. I never thought much about it.'

'I should like so much to be a lord. I care little for money.'

'Then, by Jove, you are a remarkable man.'

'In comparison with rank, I mean. I would rather be a lord with a thousand pounds a year than a rich merchant with ten times as much.'

'You'll find it very inconvenient being a lord on a thousand; you might as well be a begger.'

'I suppose, of course, high rank requires a large rent roll. In fact, a New York gentleman requires more than a trifle to support him. I can't dress on less than two hundred pounds a year.'

'Your American tailors are high-priced, then?'

'Those that I employ; we have cheap tailors, of course, but I generally go to Bell.'

Mr. Stuyvesant was posing as a gentleman of fashion. Carl, who followed at a little distance behind the pair, was much amused by his remarks, knowing what he did about him.

'I think a little of going to England in a few months,' continued Stuyvesant.

'Indeed! You must look me up,' said Bedford, carelessly.

'I should, indeed, be delighted,' said Stuyvesant, effusively.

'That is, if I am in England. I may be on the Continent, but you can inquire for me at my club—the Piccadilly.'

'I shall esteem it a great honor, my lord. I have a penchant for good society. The lower orders are not attractive to me.'

'They are sometimes more interesting,' said the Englishman, 'but do you know, I am surprised to hear an American speak in this way. I thought you were all on a level here in a republic.'

'Oh, my lord!' expostulated Stuyvesant, deprecatingly. 'You don't think I would associate with shopkeepers and common tradesman?'

'I don't know. A cousin of mine is interested in a wine business in London. He is a younger son with a small fortune, and draws a very tidy income from his city business.'

'But his name doesn't appear on the sign, I infer.'

'No, I think not. Then you are not in business, Mr. Stuyvesant?'

'No; I inherited an income from my father. It isn't as large as

I could wish, and I have abstained from marrying because I could not maintain the mode of living to which I have been accustomed.'

'You should marry a rich girl.'

'True! I may do so, since you lordship recommends it. In fact, I have in view a young lady whose father was once lord mayor (I beg pardon, mayor) of New York. Her father is worth a million.'

'Pounds?'

'Well, no, dollars. I should have said two hundred thousand pounds.'

'If the girl is willing, it may be a good plan.'

'Thank you, my lord. You advise is very kind.'

"The young man seems on very good terms with Lord Bedford," said Carl's companion, whose name was Atwood, with a shade of envy in his voice.

"Yes," said Carl.

"I wish he would introduce him to me," went on Mr. Atwood.

"I should prefer the introduction of a different man," said Carl.

"Why? He seems to move in good society."

"Without belonging to it."

"Then you know him?"

"Better than I wish I did."

Atwood looked curious.

"I will explain later," said Carl; "now I must go in to breakfast."

"I will go with you."

Though Stuyvesant had glanced at Carl, he did not appear to recognize him, partly, no doubt, because he had no expectation of meeting the boy he had robbed, at Niagara. Besides, his time and attention were so much taken up by his aristocratic acquaintance that he had little notice for anyone else. Carl observed with mingled amusement and vexation that Mr. Stuyvesant wore a new necktie, which he had bought for himself in New York, and which had been in the stolen grip-sack.

'If I can find Lord Bedford alone I will put him on his guard,' thought Carl. 'I shall spoil Mr. Stuyvesant's plans.'

After breakfast Carl prepared to go down to the falls.

On the way he overtook Lord Bedford walking in the same direction, and, as it happened, without a companion. Carl quickened his pace, and, as he caught up with him, he raised his hat, and said: 'Lord Bedford, I believe.'

'Yes,' answered the Englishman, inquiringly.

'I must apologize for addressing a stranger, but I want to put you are your guard against a young man whom I saw walking with you on the piazza.'

'Is he—what do you know of him?' asked Lord Bedford, laying aside his air of indifference.

'I know that he is an adventurer and a thief. I made his acquaintance on a Hudson River steamer, and he walked off with my valise and a small sum of money.'

'Is this true?' asked the Englishman, in amazement.

'Quite true. He is wearing one of my neckties at this moment.'

'The confounded cad! ejaculated the Englishman, angrily. I suppose he intended to rob mine.'

'I have no doubt of it. That is why I ventured to put you on your guard.'

'I am a thousand times obliged to you. Why, the fellow told me he belonged to one of the best families in New York.'

'If he does, he doesn't do much credit to the family.'

'Quite true! Why, he was praising everything English. He evidently wanted to gain my confidence.'

'May I ask where you met him?' asked Carl.

On the train. He offered me a light. Before I knew it he was chatting familiarly with me. But his game is spoiled. I will let him know that I see through him and his designs.'

'Then my object is accomplished,' said Carl. 'Please excuse my want of ceremony.' He turned to leave, but Bedford called him back.

'If you are going to the falls, remain with me,' he said. 'We shall enjoy it better in company.'

'With pleasure. Let me introduce myself as Carl Crawford. I am traveling on business and don't belong to one of the first families.'

'I see you will suit me,' said the Englishman, smiling.

Just then up came Stuyvesant, panting and breathless.

'My lord,' he said, 'I lost sight of you. If you will allow me I will join you.'

'Sir!' said the Englishman, in a freezing voice, 'I have not the honor of knowing you.'

Stuyvesant was overwhelmed.

'I—I hope I have not offended you, my lord,' he said.

'Sir, I have learned your character from this young man.'

This called the attention of Stuyvesant to Carl. He flushed as he recognized him.

'Mr. Stuyvesant,' said Carl, 'I must trouble you to return the valise you took from my stateroom, and the pocketbook which you borrowed. My name is Carl Crawford, and my room is 71.'

Stuyvesant turned away abruptly. He left the valise at the desk, but Carl never recovered his money.

CHAPTER XXXV.

What Carl Learned In Chicago.

As Carl walked back from the falls he met Mr. Atwood, who was surprised to find his young acquaintance on such intimate terms with Lord Bedford. he was about to pass with a bow, when Carl, who was good-natured, said: 'Won't you join us, Mr. Atwood? If Lord Bedford will permit, I should like to introduce you.'

'Glad to know any friend of yours, Mr. Crawford,' said the Englishman, affably.

'I feel honored by the introduction,' said Atwood, bowing profoundly.

'I hope you are not a friend of Mr.—ah, Mr. Stuyvesant,' said the nobleman, 'the person I was talking with this morning. Mr. Crawford tells me he is a—what do you call it?—a confidence man.'

'I have no acquaintance with him, my lord. I saw him just now leaving the hotel.'

'I am afraid he has gone away with my valise and money,' said Carl.

'If you should be inconvenienced, Mr. Crawford,' said the nobleman, 'my purse is at your disposal.'

'Thank you very much, Lord Bedford,' said Carl gratefully. 'I am glad to say that I am still fairly well provided with money.'

'I was about to make you the same offer, Mr. Crawford,' said Atwood.

'Thank you! I appreciate your kindness, even if I am not obliged to avail myself on it.'

Returning to the hotel, Lord Bedford ordered a carriage, and invited Atwood and Carl to accompany him on a drive.

Mr. Atwood was in an ecstasy, and anticipated with proud satisfaction telling his family of his intimate friend, Lord Bedford. Mr. Atwood was in an ecstasy, and anticipated with proud satisfaction telling his family of his intimate friend, Lord Bedford, of England. The peer, though rather an ordinary-looking man, seemed to him a model of aristocratic beauty. It was a weakness on the part of Mr. Atwood, but an amiable one, and is shared by many who live under republican institutions.

After dinner Carl felt obliged to resume his journey. He had found his visit to Niagara very agreeable, but his was a business and not a pleasure trip, and loyalty to his employer required him to cut it short. Lord Bedford shook his hand heartily at parting.

"I hope we shall meet again, Mr. Crawford," he said. "I expect, myself, to reach Chicago on Saturday, and shall be glad to have you call me at the Palmer House."

"Thank you, my lord; I will certainly inquire for you there."

"He is a very good fellow, even if he is a lord," thought Carl.

Our young hero was a thorough American, and was disposed to think with Robert Burns, that:

"The rank is but the guinea stamp;
The man's the gold for a' that!"

No incident worth recording befell Carl on his trip to Chicago. As a salesman he met with excellent success, and surprised Mr. Jennings by the size of his orders. He was led, on reaching Chicago, to register at the Sherman House, on Clark Street, one of the most reliable among the many homes for travelers offered by the great Western metropolis.

On the second day he made it a point to find out the store of John French, hoping to acquire the information desired by Miss Norris.

It was a store of good size, and apparently well stocked. Feeling the need of new foot gear, Carl entered and asked to be shown some shoes. He was waited upon by a young clerk named Gray, with him he struck up a pleasant acquaintance.

"Do you live in Chicago?" asked Gray, sociably.

"No; I am from New York State. I am here on business."

"Staying at a hotel?"

"Yes, at the Sherman. If you are at leisure this evening I shall be glad to have you call on me. I am a stranger here, and likely to find time hang heavy on my hands."

"I shall be free at six o'clock."

"Then come to supper with me."

"Thank you, I shall be glad to do so," answered Gray, with alacrity. Living as he did at a cheap boarding house, the prospect of a supper at a first-class hotel was very attractive. He was a pleasant-faced young man of twenty, who had drifted to Chicago from his country home in Indiana, and found it hard to work to make both ends meet on a salary of nine dollars a week. His habits were good, his manner was attractive and won him popularity with customers, and with patience he was likely to succeed in the end.

"I wish I could live like this every day," he said, as he rose from a luxurious supper. "At present my finances won't allow me to board at the Sherman."

"Nor would mine," said Carl; "but I am allowed to spend money more freely when I am traveling."

"Are you acquainted in New York?" asked Gray.

"I have little or no acquaintance in the city," answered Carl.

"I should be glad to get a position there."

"Are you satisfied with your present place?"

"I'm afraid I shall not long keep it."

"Why not? Do you think you are in any danger of being discharged?"

"It's not that. I am afraid Mr. French will be obliged to give up business."

"Why?" asked Carl with keen interest.

"I have reason to think he is embarrassed. I know that he has a good many bills out, some of which have been running a long time. If any pressure is brought to bear upon him, he may have to suspend."

Carl felt that he was obtaining important information. If Mr. French were in such a condition Miss Norris would be pretty sure to lose her money if she advanced it.

"To what do you attribute Mr. French's embarrassment?" he asked.

"He lives expensively in a handsome house near Lincoln Park, and draws heavily upon the business for his living expenses. I think that explains it. I only wonder that he has been able to hold out so long."

"Perhaps if he were assisted he would be able to keep his head above water."

"He would need a good deal of assistance. You see that my place isn't very secure, and I shall soon need to be looking up another."

"I don't think I shall need to inquire any farther," thought Carl. "It seems to me Miss Norris had better keep her money."

Before he retired he indited the following letter to his Albany employer:

"MISS RACHEL NORRIS.

"DEAR MADAM: I have attended to your commission, and have to report that Mr. French appears to be involved in business embarrassments, and in great danger to bankruptcy. The loan he asks of you **would no doubt be of service, but probably would not delay long the crash.** If you wish to assist him, it would be better to allow **him to fail,** and then advance him the money to put him on his **feet.** I am told that his troubles come from living beyond his means.

Yours respectfully,
CARL CRAWFORD

By return of mail Carl received the following note:

"MY DEAR YOUNG FRIEND: Your report confirms the confidence I reposed in you. It is just the information I desired. I shall take your advice and refuse the loan. What other action I may take hereafter I cannot tell. When you return, should you stop in Albany, please call on me. If unable to do this, write me from Milford.

Your friend, RACHEL NORRIS."

Carl was detained for several days in Chicago. He chanced to meet his English friend, Lord Bedford, upon his arrival, and the nobleman, on learning where he was staying, also registered at the Sherman House. In his company Carl took a drive over the magnificent boulevard which is the pride of Chicago, and rose several degrees in the opinion of those guests who had noticed his intimacy with the English guest.

Carl had just completed his Chicago business when, on entering the hotel, he was surprised to see a neighbor of his father's—Cyrus Robinson—a prominent business man of Edgewood Center. Carl was delighted, for he had not been home, or seen any home friends for over a year.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Robinson," he said, offering his hand.

"What! Carl Crawford!" exclaimed Robinson, in amazement. "How came you in Chicago? Your father did not tell me

you were here."

"He does not know of it. I am only here on a business visit. Tell me, Mr. Robinson, how is my father?"

"I think, Carl, that he is not at all well. I am quite sure he misses you, and I don't believe your stepmother's influence over him is beneficial. Just before I came away I heard a rumor that troubled me. It is believed in Edgewood that she is trying to induce your father to make a will leaving all, or nearly all, his property to her and her son."

"I don't care so much for that, Mr. Robinson, as for my father's health."

"Carl," said Robinson, significantly, "if such a will is made I don't believe your father will live long after it."

"You don't mean that?" said Carl, horror-struck.

"I think Mrs. Crawford, by artful means, will worry your father to death. He is of a nervous temperament, and an unscrupulous woman can shorten his life without laying herself open to the law."

Carl's face grew stern.

"I will save my father," he said, "and defeat my stepmother's wicked schemes."

"I pray Heaven you can. There is no time to be lost."

"I shall lose no time, you may be sure. I shall be at Edgewood within a week."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Making a Will.

In Edgewood Center events moved slowly. In Carl Crawford's home dullness reigned supreme. He had been the life of the house, and his absence, though welcome to his stepmother, was seriously felt by his father, who day by day became thinner and weaker, while his step grew listless and his face seldom brightened with a smile. He was anxious to have Carl home again, and the desire became so strong that he finally broached the subject.

"My dear," he said one day at the breakfast table, "I have been thinking of Carl considerably of late."

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Crawford, coldly.

"I think I should like to have him at home once more."

Mrs. Crawford smiled ominously.

"He is better off where he is," she said, softly.

"But he is my only son, and I never see him," pleaded her husband.

"You know very well, Dr. Crawford," rejoined his wife, "that your son only made trouble in the house while he was here."

"Yet it seems hard that he should be driven from his father's home, and forced to take refuge among strangers."

"I don't know what you mean by his being driven from home," said Mrs. Crawford, tossing her head. "He made himself disagreeable, and, not being able to have his own way, he took French leave."

"The house seems very lonely without him," went on Dr. Crawford, who was too wise to get into an argument with his wife.

"It certainly is more quiet. As for company, Peter is still here, and would at any time stay with you."

Peter did not relish this suggestion, and did not indorse it.

"I should not care to confine him to the house," said Dr. Crawford, as his glance rested on the plain and by no means agreeable face of his stepson.

"I suppose I need not speak of myself. You know that you can

always call upon me."

If Dr. Crawford had been warmly attached to his second wife, this proposal would have cheered him, but the time had gone by when he found any pleasure in her society. There was a feeling of almost repulsion which he tried to conceal, and he was obliged to acknowledge to himself that the presence of his wife gave him rather uneasiness than comfort.

"Carl is very well off where he is," resumed Mrs. Crawford. "He is filling a business position, humble, perhaps, but still one that gives him his living and keeps him out of mischief. Let well enough alone, doctor, and don't interrupt his plans."

"I—I may be foolish," said the doctor, hesitating, "but I have not been feeling as well as usual lately, and if anything should happen to me while Carl was absent I should die very unhappy."

Mrs. Crawford regarded her husband with uneasiness.

"Do you mean that you think you are in any danger?" she asked.

"I don't know. I am not an old man, but, on the other hand, I am an invalid. My father died when he was only a year older than I am at the present."

Mrs. Crawford drew out her handkerchief, and proceeded to wipe her tearless eyes.

"You distress me beyond measure by your words, my dear husband. How can I think of your death without emotion? What should I do without you?"

"My dear, you must expect to survive me. You are younger than I, and much stronger."

"Besides," and Mrs. Crawford made an artful pause, "I hardly like to mention it, but Peter and I are poor, and by your death might be left to the cold mercies of the world."

"Surely I would not fail to provide you."

Mrs. Crawford shook her head.

"I am sure of your kind intentions, my husband," she said, "but they will not avail unless you provide for me in your will."

"Yes, it's only right that I should do so. As soon as I feel equal to the effort I will draw up a will."

"I hope you will, for I should not care to be dependent on Carl, who does not like me. I hope you will not think me mercenary, but to Peter and myself this is of vital importance."

"No, I must not misjudge you. I ought to have thought of it before."

"I don't care so much about myself," said Mrs. Crawford, in a tone of self-sacrifice, "but I should not like to have Peter thrown upon the world without means."

"All you say is wise and reasonable," answered her husband, wearily. "I will attend to the matter to-morrow."

The next day Mrs. Crawford came into her husband's presence with a sheet of legal cap.

"My dear husband," she said, in a soft, insinuating tone, "I wished to spare you trouble, and I have accordingly drawn up a will to submit you, and receive your signature, if you approve it."

Dr. Crawford looked surprised.

"Where did you learn to write a will?" he asked.

"I used in my days of poverty to copy documents for a lawyer," she replied. "In this way I became something of a lawyer myself."

"I see. Will you read what you have prepared?"

Mrs. Crawford read the document in her hand. It provided in the proper legal phraseology for an equal division of the testator's estate between the widow and Carl.

"I didn't know, of course, what provision you intended to

make for me," she said, meekly. "Perhaps you do not care to leave me half the estate."

"Yes, that seems only fair. You do not mention Peter. I ought to do something for him."

"Your kindness touches me, my dear husband, but I shall be able to provide for him out of my liberal bequest. I do not wish to rob your son, Carl. I admit that I do not like him, but that shall not hinder me from being just."

Dr. Crawford was pleased with this unexpected concession from his wife. He felt that he should be more at ease if Carl's future was assured.

"Very well, my dear," he said, cheerfully. "I approve of the will as you have drawn it up, and I will affix my signature at once."

"Then, shall I send for two of the neighbors to witness it?"

"It will be well."

Two neighbors were sent for and witnessed Dr. Crawford's signature to the will.

There was a strangely triumphant look in Mrs. Crawford's eyes as she took the document after it had been duly executed.

"You will let me keep this, doctor?" she asked. "It will be important for your son as well as myself, that it should be in safe hands."

"Yes; I shall be glad to have you do so. I rejoice that it is off my mind."

"You won't think me mercenary, my dear husband, or indifferent to your life?"

"No; why should I?"

"Then I am satisfied."

Mrs. Crawford took the will, and carrying it upstairs, opened her trunk, removed the false bottom, and deposited under it the last will and testament of Dr. Paul Crawford.

"At last!" she said to herself. "I am secure, and have compassed what I have labored for so long."

Dr. Crawford did not notice that the will which he affixed his signature was not the same that had been read to him. Mrs. Crawford had artfully substituted another paper of quite different tenor. By the will actually executed, the entire estate was left to Mrs. Crawford, who was left guardian of her son and Carl, and authorized to make such provision for each as she might deem suitable. This, of course, made Carl entirely dependent on a woman who hated him.

"Now, Dr. Paul Crawford," said Mrs. Crawford to herself, with a cold smile, "you may die as soon as you please. Peter and I are provided for. Your father died when a year older than you are now, you tell me. It is hardly likely that you will live to greater age than he."

She called the next day on the family physician, and with apparent solicitude asked his opinion of Dr. Crawford's health.

"He is all I have," she said, pathetically, "all except my dear Peter. Tell me what you think of his chances of continued life."

"Your husband," replied the physician, "has one weak organ. It is his heart. He may live fifteen or twenty years, but a sudden excitement might carry him off in a moment. The best thing you can do for him is to keep him tranquil and free from any sudden shock."

Mrs. Crawford listened attentively.

"I will do my best," she said, "since so much depends on it."

When she returned home it was with a settled purpose in her heart.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Peter Lets Out a Secret.

"Can you direct me to the house of Mr. Crawford?" asked a stranger.

The inquiry was addressed to Peter Cook in front of the hotel in Edgewood Center.

"Yes, sir; he is my stepfather!"

"Indeed! I did not know that my old friend was married again. You say you are his stepson?"

"Yes, sir."

"He has an own son, about your age, I should judge."

"That's Carl! he is a little older than me."

"Is he at home?"

"No," answered Peter, pursing up his lips.

"Is he absent at boarding school?"

"No; he's left home."

"Indeed!" ejaculated the stranger, in surprise. "How is that?"

"He was awfully hard to get along with, and didn't treat my mother with respect. He wanted to have his own way, and, of course, ma couldn't stand that."

"I see," returned the stranger, and eyed Peter curiously.

"What did his father say to his leaving home?" he asked.

"Oh, he always does as ma wishes."

"Was Carl willing to leave home?"

"Yes; he said he would rather go than obey ma."

"I suppose he receives an allowance from his father?"

"No; he wanted one, but ma put her foot down and said he shouldn't have one."

"Your mother seems to be a woman of considerable firmness."

"You bet, she's firm. She don't allow no boy to boss her."

"Really, this boy is a curiosity," said Reuben Ashcroft to himself. "He doesn't excel in the amiable and attractive qualities. He has a sort of brutal frankness which can't keep a secret."

"How did you and Carl get along together?" he asked, aloud.

"We didn't get along at all. He wanted to boss me, and ma and I wouldn't have it."

"So the upshot was that he had to leave the house and you remained?"

"Yes, that's the way of it," said Peter, laughing.

"And Carl was actually sent out to earn his own living without help of any kind from his father?"

"Yes."

"What is he doing?" asked Ashcroft, in some excitement.

"Good heavens! he may have suffered from hunger."

"Are you a friend of his?" asked Peter, sharply.

"I am a friend of anyone who requires a friend."

"Carl is getting along well enough. He is at work in some factory in Milford, and gets a living."

"Hasn't he been back since he first left home?"

"No."

"How long ago is that?"

"'Bout a year," answered Peter, carelessly.

"How is Dr. Crawford? Is he in good health?"

"He ain't very well. Ma told me the other day she didn't think he would live long. She got him to make out a will the other day."

"Why, this seems to be a conspiracy!" thought Ashcroft. "I'd give something to see that will."

"I suppose he will provide for you and your mother handsomely?"

"Yes; ma said she was to have control of the property. I guess Carl will have to stand round if he expects any favors."

"It is evident this boy can't keep a secret," thought Ashcroft. "All the better for me. I hope I am in time to defeat this woman's schemes."

"There's the house," said Peter, pointing it out.

"Do you think Dr. Crawford is at home?"

"Oh, yes, he doesn't go out much. Ma is away this afternoon. She's at sewing circle, I think."

"Thank you for serving as my guide," said Ashcroft. "There's a little acknowledgement which I hope will be of service to you."

He offered a half dollar to Peter, who accepted it joyfully and was profuse in his thanks.

"Now, if you will be kind enough to tell the doctor that an old friend wishes to see him, I shall be still further obliged."

"Just follow me, then," said Peter, and he led the way into the sitting room.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Dr. Crawford is Taken to Task.

After the first greetings, Reuben Ashcroft noticed with pain the fragile look of his friend.

"Are you well?" he asked.

"I am not very strong," said the Dr. Crawford, smiling faintly, "but Mrs. Crawford takes good care of me."

"And Carl, too—he is no doubt a comfort to you?"

Dr. Crawford flushed painfully.

"Carl has been away from home for a year," he said, with an effort.

"That is strange—your own son, too! Is there anything unpleasant? You may confide in me, as I am the cousin of Carl's mother."

"The fact is, Carl and Mrs. Crawford didn't hit it off very well."

"And you took sides against your own son," said Ashcroft, indignantly.

"I begin to think I was wrong, Reuben. You don't know how I've missed the boy."

"Yet you sent him out into the world without a penny."

"How do you know that?" asked Dr. Crawford, quickly.

"I had a little conversation with your stepson as I came to the house. He spoke very frankly and unreservedly about family affairs. He says you do whatever his mother tells you."

Dr. Crawford looked annoyed and blushed with shame.

"Did he say that?" he asked.

"Yes; he said his mother would not allow you to help Carl."

"He—misunderstood."

"Paul, I fear he understands the case only too well. I don't want to pain you, but your wife is counting on your speedy death."

"I told her I didn't think I should live long."

"And she got you to make a will?"

"Yes; did Peter tell you that?"

"He said his mother was to have control of the property, and Carl would get nothing if he didn't act so as to please her."

"There is a mistake here. By my will—made yesterday—Carl is to have an equal share, and nothing is said about his being dependent on anyone."

"Who drew up the will?"

"Mrs. Crawford."

"Did you read it?"

"Yes."

Ashcroft looked puzzled.

"I should like to read the will myself," he said after a pause.

"Where is it now?"

"Mrs. Crawford has charge of it."

Reuben Ashcroft remained silent, but his mind was busy.

"That woman is a genius of craft," he said to himself. "My poor friend is but a child in her hands. I did not know Paul would be so pitifully weak."

"How do you happen to be here in Edgewood, Reuben?" asked the doctor.

"I had a little errand in the next town, and could not resist the temptation of visiting you."

"You can stay a day or two, can you not?"

"I will, though I had not expected to do so."

"Mrs. Crawford is away this afternoon. She will be back presently, and then I will introduce you."

At five o'clock Mrs. Crawford returned, and her husband introduced her to his friend.

Ashcroft fixed his eyes upon her searchingly.

"Her face looks strangely familiar," he said to himself.

"Where can I have seen her?"

Mrs. Crawford, like all persons who have a secret to conceal, was distrustful of strangers. She took an instant dislike to Reuben Ashcroft, and her greeting was exceedingly cold.

"I have invited Mr. Ashcroft to make a visit of two or three days, my dear," said her husband. "He is a cousin to Carl's mother."

Mrs. Crawford made no response, but kept her eyes fixed upon the carpet. She could not have shown more plainly that the invitation was not approved by her.

"Madam does not want me here," thought Ashcroft, as he fixed his gaze once more upon his friend's wife. Again the face looked familiar, but he could not place it.

"Have I not seen you before, Mrs. Crawford?" he asked, abruptly.

"I don't remember you," she answered, slowly. "Probably I resemble some one you have met."

"Perhaps so," answered Ashcroft, but he could not get rid of the conviction that somewhere and some time in the past he had met Mrs. Crawford, and under circumstances that had fixed her countenance in his memory.

After supper Dr. Crawford said: "My dear, I have told our guest that I had, as a prudential measure, made my will. I wish you would get it, and let me read it to him."

Mrs. Crawford looked startled and annoyed.

"Couldn't you tell him the provisions of it?" she said.

"Yes, but I should like to show him the document."

She turned and went upstairs. She was absent at least ten minutes. When she returned she was empty-handed.

"I am sorry to say," she remarked, with a forced laugh, "that I have laid away the will so carefully that I can't find it."

Ashcroft fixed a searching look upon her, that evidently annoyed her.

"I may be able to find it to-morrow," she resumed.

"I think you told me, Paul," said Ashcroft, turning to Dr. Crawford, "that by the will your estate is divided equally between Carl and Mrs. Crawford."

"Yes."

"And nothing is said of any guardianship on the part of Mrs.

Crawford?"

"No; I think it would be better, Ashcroft, that you should be Carl's guardian. A man can study his interests and control him better."

"I will accept the trust," said Ashcroft, "though I hope it may be years before the necessity arises."

Mrs. Crawford bit her lips, and darted an angry glance at the two friends. She foresaw that her plans were threatened with failure.

The two men chatted throughout the evening, and Dr. Crawford had never of late seemed happier. It gave him new life and raised his spirits to chat over old times with his early friend.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

A Man of Energy.

The next morning Ashcroft said to his host: "Paul, let us take a walk to the village."

Dr. Crawford put on his hat, and went out with his friend.

"Now, Paul," said Ashcroft, when they were some rods distant from the house, "is there a lawyer in Edgewood?"

"Certainly, and a good one."

"Did he indite your will?"

"No; Mrs. Crawford wrote it out. She was at one time copyist for a lawyer."

"Take my advice and have another one drawn up to-day without mentioning the matter to her. She admits having mislaid the one made yesterday."

"It may be a good idea."

"Certainly, it is a prudent precaution. Then you will be sure that all is safe. I have, myself, executed a duplicate will. One I keep, the other I have deposited with my lawyer."

Ashcroft was a man of energy. He saw that Dr. Crawford, who was of a weak, vacillating temper, executed the will. He and another witnessed it, and the document was left with the lawyer.

"You think I had better not mention the matter to Mrs. Crawford?" he said.

"By no means—she might think it was a reflection upon her for carelessly mislaying the first."

"True," and the doctor, who was fond of peace, consented to his friend's plan.

"By the way," asked Ashcroft, "who was your wife—what was her name, I mean—before her second marriage?"

"She was a Mrs. Cook."

"Oh, I see," said Ashcroft, and his face lighted up with surprise and intelligence.

"What do you see?" inquired Dr. Crawford.

"I thought your wife's face was familiar. I met her once when she was Mrs. Cook."

"You know her, then?"

"No, I never exchanged a word with her till I met her under this roof."

"How can I tell him that I first saw her when a visitor to the penitentiary among the female prisoners?" Ashcroft asked himself. "My poor friend would sink with mortification."

They were sitting in friendly chat after their return from their walk, when Mrs. Crawford burst into the room with evident excitement.

"Husband," she cried, "Peter has just brought home a terrible report. He has heard from a person who has just come from Milford that Carl has been run over on the railroad and instantly killed!"

Dr. Crawford turned pale, his features worked convulsively,

and he put his hand to his heart, as he sank back in his chair, his face pale as the dead.

"Woman!" said Ashcroft, sternly, "I believe you have killed your husband!"

"Oh, don't say that! How could I be so imprudent?" said Mrs. Crawford, clasping her hands, and counterfeiting distress.

Ashcroft set himself at once to save his friend from the result of shock.

"Leave the room!" he said, sternly, to Mrs. Crawford.

"Why should I? I am his wife."

"And have sought to be his murderer. You know that he has a heart disease. Mrs. — Cook, I know more about you than you suppose."

Mrs. Crawford's color receded.

"I don't understand you," she said. She had scarcely reached the door, when there was a sound of footsteps outside and Carl dashed into the room, nearly upsetting his stepmother.

"You here?" she said, frigidly.

"What is the matter with my father?" asked Carl.

"Are you Carl?" asked Ashcroft, quickly.

"Yes."

"Your father has had a shock. I think I can soon bring him to."

A few minutes later Dr. Crawford opened his eyes.

"Are you feeling better, Paul?" asked Ashcroft, anxiously.

"Didn't I hear something about Carl—something terrible?"

"Carl is alive and well," he said soothingly.

"Are you sure of that?" asked Dr. Crawford, in excitement.

"Yes, I have the evidence of it. Here is Carl himself."

Carl came forward and was clasped in his father's arms.

"Thank Heaven, you are alive," he said.

"Why should I not be?" asked Carl, bewildered, turning to Ashcroft.

"Your stepmother had the—let me say imprudence, to tell you father that you had been killed on the railroad."

"Where could she have heard such a report?"

"I am not sure that she heard it at all," said Ashcroft, in a low voice. "She knew that your father had heart disease."

CHAPTER XL.

Conclusion.

At this moment Mrs. Crawford re-entered the room.

"What brings you here?" she demanded, coolly, of Carl.

"I came here because this is my father's house, madam."

"You have behaved badly to me," said Mrs. Crawford. "You have defied my authority, and brought sorrow and distress to your good father. I thought you would have good sense to stay away."

"Do you indorse this, father?" asked Carl, turning to Dr. Crawford.

"No!" answered his father, with unwonted energy. "My house will always be your home."

"You seem to have changed your mind, Dr. Crawford," sneered his wife.

"Where did you pick up the report of Carl's being killed on the railroad?" asked the doctor, sternly.

"Peter heard it in the village," said Mrs. Crawford, carelessly.

"Did it occur to you that the sudden news might injure your husband?" asked Ashcroft.

"I spoke too impulsively. I realize too late my imprudence," said Mrs. Crawford, coolly. "Have you lost your place?" she asked, addressing Carl.

"No. I have just returned from Chicago."

His stepmother looked surprised.

"We have had a quiet time since you left us," she said. "If you value your father's health and peace of mind, you will not remain here."

"Is my presence also unwelcome?" asked Ashcroft.

"You have not treated me with respect," replied Mrs. Crawford. "If you are a gentleman, you will understand that under the circumstances it will be wise for you to take your departure."

"Leaving my old friend to your care?"

"Yes, that will be best."

"Mr. Ashcroft, can I have a few minutes' conversation with you?" asked Carl.

"Certainly."

They left the room together, followed by an uneasy and suspicious glance from Mrs. Crawford.

Carl hurriedly communicated to his father's friend what he had learned about his stepmother.

"Mr. Cook, Peter's father, is just outside," he said. "Shall I call him in?"

"I think we had better do so, but arrange that the interview shall take place without your father's knowledge. He must not be excited. Call him in, and then summon your stepmother."

"Mrs. Crawford," said Carl, re-entering his father's room, "Mr. Ashcroft would like to have a few words with you. Can you come out?"

She followed Carl uneasily.

"What is it you want with me, sir?" she asked, frigidly.

"Let me introduce an old acquaintance of yours."

Mr. Cook, whom Mrs. Crawford had not at first observed, came forward. She drew back in dismay.

"It is quite some time since we met, Lucy," said Cook, quietly.

"Do you come here to make trouble?" she muttered, hoarsely.

"I come to ask for the property you took during my absence in California," he said. "I don't care to have you return to me—"

"I obtained a divorce."

"Precisely; I don't care to annul it. I am thankful that you are no longer my wife."

"I—I will see what I can do for you. Don't go near my present husband. He is in poor health, and cannot bear a shock."

"Mrs. Crawford," said Ashcroft, gravely, "if you have any idea of remaining here, in this house, give it up. I shall see that your husband's eyes are opened to your real character."

"Sir, you heard this man say that he has no claim upon me."

"That may be, but I cannot permit my friend to harbor a woman whose record is as bad as yours."

"What do you mean?" she demanded, defiantly.

"I mean that you have served a term in prison for larceny."

"It is false!" she said, with trembling lips.

"It is true. I visited the prison during your term of confinement and saw you there."

"I, too, can certify to it," said Cook, "I learned it two years after my marriage. You will understand why I am glad of divorce."

Mrs. Crawford was silent for a moment. She realized that the battle was lost.

"Well," she said, after a pause, "I am defeated. I thought my secret was safe, but I was mistaken. What do you propose to do with me?"

"I will tell you this evening," said Ashcroft. "One thing I can say now—you must not expect to remain in this house."

"I no longer care to do so."

A conference was held during the afternoon, Dr. Crawford being told as much as was essential. It was arranged that Mrs. Crawford should have an allowance of four hundred dollars for herself and Peter if she would leave the house quietly, and never again annoy her husband. Mr. Cook offered to take Peter, but the latter preferred to remain with his mother. A private arrangement was made by which Dr. Crawford made up to Mr. Cook one-half of the sum stolen from him by his wife, and through the influence of Ashcroft, employment was found for him. He is no longer a tramp, but a man held in respect, and moderately prosperous.

Carl is still in the employ of Mr. Jennings, and his father has removed to Milford, where he and his son can live together. Next September, on his twenty-first birthday, Carl will be admitted to a junior partnership in the business, his father furnishing the necessary capital. Carl's stepmother is in Chicago, and her allowance is paid to her quarterly through a Chicago bank. She has considerable trouble with Peter, who has become less submissive as he grows older, and is unwilling to settle down to steady work. His prospects do not look very bright.

Mr. Jennings and Hannah are as much attached as ever to Carl, and it is quite likely the manufacturer will make him his heir. Happy in the society of his son, Dr. Crawford is likely to live to a good old age, in spite of his weakness and tendency to heart disease, for happiness is a great aid to longevity.

THE END

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JUST A FEW DAYS

Ruth Paxson

Just a few days, and our tears will have ended;
Just a few hours, and our tasks will be done;
Yet still hear them calling,
From darkness appalling,
While we rest in the light of the fast setting sun.

Just a few days, and the gifts we've withholden;
Just a few hours, and the call we refuse
Will rush on forever,
Or return to us never,
And eternity's crown we no longer may choose.

Just a few days, and then nought will avail us,
The thought of the crown that we might yet have won;
And ah! what the sorrow
If we miss on the morrow
Our share in that joy, when He whispers, "Well done!"

Just a few days, Oh Lord, strengthen our courage;
Just a few moments to publish Thy name;
In our weakness enfold us,
Through darkness uphold us,
Till He come, make us faithful, Thy love to proclaim.

"Surely, I come quickly."

"Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

Selected from "THE VINDICATER."

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

Editorial Introduction: This book was granted to us, in courtesy of the author, to be reproduced in serials. The whole of fourteen chapters are proposed to appear in this monthly, one chapter each month. The reader will find it well written and documented, in our standpoint of view it will be an asset to "The Diary".

While the text is rooted deep in Amish historical analogy, it is written in ordinary language and easy for a non-professional historian to comprehend.

The book consists of 176 5½'8½ pages with many historic illustrations, paperbound; price \$6.00 plus postage. Order from William R. McGrath, 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657.

Chapter 1

Our Father Hertzler's Swiss Anabaptist Heritage

Jacob Hertzler was born in 1703 and died in 1786. During those 83 years, he lived almost two life-times. From 1703 to 1749, he lived in Switzerland and Germany. In 1749, he emigrated to America and lived for another 37 years. He married twice, his first wife having died in Switzerland. His second wife, also from Switzerland, was Catherine Ruegy. At least five of his children also came to America: John, Catharine, Jacob, Fannie and Christian. He was a man of peace and a preacher of the Gospel. This is his story.

Every man's story begins with his background. None of us lives to himself or dies to himself but we are all part of a stream of life flowing through our ancestors and our descendants. Many influences shape us and mold us. We are partly the result of all those influences plus our own response to the will of God. We are influenced not only by people but also by places and events. This is what happened to our forefather, Jacob Hertzler.

1703 was a time of war in Europe. England, Holland, Portugal and Austria were fighting France and Spain. Armies invaded Spain, Italy, the Spanish Netherlands, and the Tyrol. The greedy kings of Europe were trying to carve up the continent. The terrible wars of religion following the Reformation had melted into a Thirty Year's War (1618-1648) that raged back and forth across the German lands. Millions had died during the devastation of the Thirty Year's War. Spain had tried to dominate Europe with gold plundered from her American conquests, but failed. Now France and England were trying to carve up the spoils. France repeatedly invaded the German borderlands. Blood was shed like water. There was fear and turmoil.

1703 was a bad time in Switzerland. The century 1650 to 1750 was a time of stagnation and decline in Switzerland. The Swiss Confederation was only the loosest kind of union, with the cantons (or states) divided against each other by religious

issues. The main occupation of the Swiss continued to be fighting. Many Swiss mercenaries (soldiers who fought for hire) were engaged by other countries. Tens of thousands of Swiss soldiers hired out to fight for France and other countries. The blood-money paid for their hire was one of the main incomes of the cantons. To keep up their reputation as professional fighters, the Swiss trained constantly to be expert with guns, swords, pikes and other weapons. Many were crippled or killed but their blood-money enriched the Swiss cantons.

In 1703, in the Swiss canton of Bern, a little boy named Jacob was born to the Hertzler family. Records mention Hertzlers as being in that area, out in the country near Uerkheim and Hinterweil (about 40 miles northeast of Bern city). In 1531 to 1677 there are numerous mentions of the family name, variously spelled as Hurzeler, Hurtzel, Hurtzeler, Hirtzler, Hirzler, etc. These people were farmers mostly, with an occasional weaver and tailor. Some of the Hertzlers moved from Switzerland to Germany in or around the years from 1678 to 1722. These were times of persecution for the Anabaptists and many fled across the Rhine to Germany to escape the militaristic Swiss.

What was Jacob Hertzler's family like? Likely they were farmers living out in the Swiss country-side. By hard labor and good management, little farms in the hills and mountains could yield food for men and animals. This area of Switzerland was known since the time of the Roman empire. Celtic tribes had settled there long ago and Germanic tribes intermingled with them. It was typical of the Germans to live in villages but the Celts liked individual farm-steads out in the country. The Celts tended to be inclined toward religious enthusiasm and devout discipline. The Germans were hard workers and fighters, periodically off to the wars. Young Jacob probably inherited some of the tendencies of both of these nationalities. Switzerland was a melting pot of cultures. The country people living out in their lonesome mountain valleys tended to be very conservative, independent, and hard-working. They were suspicious of governmental and ecclesiastical interference.

Already in the 13th Century, Catholic authorities reported with alarm the existence of little groups of Waldensians living in the remote mountain valleys. By 1525, Anabaptists were starting congregations in various parts of Switzerland. Anabaptist missionaries may have come from Zurich to Bern to preach, baptize and organize. Jacob Hertzler's parents were likely Anabaptists. The Protestant Reformed church officials could not understand why it was so hard to eradicate the Anabaptist faith from among tenacious, true-hearted Bernese farmers. Perhaps it was the Waldensian background. The writer of the "MARTYR'S MIRROR," Thieleman van Braght, remarks on how the Waldensians believed:

"We must not love the world. We must shun evil company. We must, if possible, live in peace with all men. We must not go to law. We must avenge ourselves. We must love our enemies... We must not be yoked together with unbelievers. We must have no fellowship with evil works." (1951 ed., pp. 287-288).

Van Braght believed that the Anabaptists were influenced by the Waldensians. To this day, the Swiss Mennonites living around Bern and the Emmental have it as a tradition from their forefathers that the Bernese Anabaptists were the inheritors of the Waldensians. We cannot say with certainty, except this—both groups found their doctrine and practice in the New Testament of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Johannes Kessler, a Swiss chronicler 1502-1574

Johannes Kessler, 1502-74, in describing the Swiss Brethern wrote: "Their daily walk and deportment appears to be pious, holy, and blameless. They shun costly clothing, they shun expensive food and drink, clothe themselves with coarse cloth, (and) cover their heads with broad felt hats. Their entire manner of life is completely humble. They bear no weapons, neither sword nor dagger, but only a short bread knife, saying that such weapons (as swords) are wolves' clothing that sheep should not wear. They do not swear, yea, not even a governmental, civil oath or allegiance... They insist even more vigorously than the papists on righteous works." The Anabaptists in fact insisted on simplicity of life in general. There could be no selfish indulgence in the Christian life. Men were to behave as responsible prophets of God. For a people who were living outside the law, in danger of life and limb, there was no thought of engaging in big business or settling down to a comfortable and easy life.

As early as 1526, Anabaptists are mentioned around Bern. The first death sentences on Anabaptists in the canton of Bern were carried out in 1528. Anabaptist hunters were hired and paid \$15 for each one that was captured. Just from 1534 to 1540, records show that 158 were imprisoned, 109 were banished and 20 were executed. Laws were passed declaring that persons not married by the state church would be considered as living in adultery and expelled from the land; their children were declared illegitimate and thus prohibited from inheriting estates left by their parents. — The canton could and did repeatedly seize the prosperous Anabaptist farms, sell them and keep the money.

Envious neighbors of the Anabaptists continued to turn them in to the police. Why? — Because then the farms were sold, rewards paid, and the land distributed. The "AUSBUND" (Anabaptist hymn-book) contains many letters written describing the misery our people endured in Switzerland:

"Now we want to give you the names of several men, women and children from whom they have taken their goods and money, namely: First was Rudolf Egli, a tub maker, a citizen of Zurich. He was one of the twelve who had been arrested and kept in the court for 22 weeks in 1637. They took his money and goods and sold his house and home for 6000 guilders, and gave it to strange hands and compelled the children to leave. In this same home was a sick child who was put out to live under the blue sky. They sought Egli everywhere until he was driven out of the land. After they could not find him, they became very angry with his wife Martha and caught her and put her in jail at Oetenback and kept her there a while. They dealt very rough and stern with her, especially because she did not tell where the Church's alms money was kept that belongs to the poor. (Her husband was a deacon and looked after the poor). They threatened her with martyrdom and put her in a torture cellar, and placed a hangman by her side to cause her great anguish. In her distress and weakness she finally told them where the money was, which was 1000 guilders. After they had the money, she was kept in jail from December 1637 to the Friday before Easter 1641. She with other sisters was then free again."

Poor little Jacob Hertzler, to be born in 1703 into such a cruel country as Switzerland! According to the official custom, he would have been registered as an "illegitimate" child because his parents would refuse infant baptism! This meant he

could not inherit the farm. Work hard though they might, his parents knew that they could not have any security. It was only a matter of time before envious neighbors would report them and they would be fined, imprisoned, and driven away from their property.

Was it any wonder then that the Bernese Anabaptists kept an eye on the frontier, ready to flee from the persecutors rather than stay in uncertainty, be fined, be tormented, be imprisoned, be robbed, be beaten, be hunted, and banished, if not killed? In 1573 and 1576 missionaries from the Hutterites came to Bern to gather Anabaptists and take them to Moravia where there was toleration and religious freedom. By 1585 so many Anabaptists arrived in Moravia from Switzerland that they had a hard time finding places for them all in the Hutterite communities. In the Moravian Anabaptist records these typical Bernese names appear: Gerber Schenk, Hofer, Schluchter, Born, Amsler and Baumann. (Later the Hutterites fled from Moravia to Russia and in 1874 to America).

But our father Jacob Hertzler did not flee to Moravia. When he had to flee Switzerland, it was to the Palatinate in Germany he went. But before that time came, our forefather grew up on a Swiss farm. He learned how to plow and plant and build houses and milk cows and sell produce. He married a wife while in Switzerland and had at least two children, John and Catharine. Then tragedy struck — his precious wife died or was killed. We do not know the details. But was she put in prison for weeks? Was she threatened with torture and the hangman's noose? Did her husband Jacob have to hide in the forest while the Anabaptist-hunters (Taufefer-Jaeger) were shouting to their dogs, beating the bushes for him? We do not know. All we know is that the records state: "he FLED." Poor Jacob! Imagine him bundling the little children up, getting together what few pitiful possessions they could carry on their backs. Imagine them crying softly for their dead Mama. Imagine their tears as they leave their comfortable Bernese farm home, never to see Switzerland again. See them traveling by night and hiding by day, never sure but that a passer-by would report them and they would be thrown into a damp, cold dungeon, perhaps to die like their mother.

Where is the little family going? See how the young father hugs his orphan children to his breast while they huddle in the woods at night. Do they hear the mournful howl of the wolf? Or worse, do they hear the blood-hounds of the Anabaptist-hunters? Did they have to get up in the middle of the night and stumble onwards? Hark! — What is that strange roaring noise? Can it be? — Yes, it is the Rhine River and just across the river is freedom or at least toleration in Germany! See them kneel in the dark and pray that God will guide them to a kind-hearted man with a boat. They cannot risk crossing over the river on the official ferry boats. They cannot pay the toll. They must scurry like defenceless creatures along the brushy bank, avoiding the customs stations, police posts, border guards, and the cruel people greedy for reward money!

Yes, it was not easy to be born in Switzerland and grow up an Anabaptist there. They had to learn to hide. They had to learn to have church services in caves, under bridges, in barns, in remote houses, in the very forest itself. They learned all these things in Switzerland. But they learned something better, something that made up for all the hardships! — They learned about the Saviour, Jesus Christ, and for Him they were willing to count all the world as loss. They were willing to leave a lonely grave where Mama's cold body lay. They were willing to leave

their plundered farm. They were seeking something more precious than property — freedom of worship.

We cannot part the mists of time now to learn the details of their escape. But escape they did! God led them across the turbulent waters of the Rhine River. They made their way with the help of an "underground escape route" financed by compassionate Mennonites in Holland. They traveled foot-sore and weary over many a mile until they reached the Palatinate (or Pfalz), a Franco-German land where they could rest and worship and work. They were almost penniless but they had a treasure far above all earthly wealth — the little family had a living faith in God and He would not let them down! They had kept the faith and they would pass it on to others!

We know they must have read Hebrews 11 and found consolation in its account of other faithful ones, centuries earlier:

"By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king: for he endured, as seeing Him Who is invisible....And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment:....of whom the world was not worthy: they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth." (-Heb. 11:27, 36, 38).

Years later, in the margin of his Menno Simon's book, beside a sermon on Hebrews 11, Jacob Hertzler wrote in his own handwriting: "*Hier kann man finden was fur Preis die Menschen haben muessen leiden.*" (Here one can see what kind of price the people must have had to suffer).

PLENTY OF TIME

I got up Sunday morning,
Went to the church at ten;
I listened to the words
That I'd heard time and time again;
The preacher spoke of sinful lives,
It seemed he spoke of mine,
But I was young, I had *plenty of time*.
Plenty of time to decide where I'm bound,
To eternal darkness or to a heavenly crown;
I'm just a young man, not yet into my prime,
So I'll just wait, I've got *plenty of time*.

I walked on down life's pathway,
Living as I wished to live,
Out to beat the other fellow,
Out to get what life could give;
Making money is not sinful,
Having fun is not a crime,
So I'll just wait, I've got *plenty of time*.
Plenty of time to decide where I'm bound,
To eternal darkness or to a heavenly crown;
I'm just a young man, not yet into my prime,
So I'll just wait, I've got *plenty of time*.

Before I knew what had happened,
Life's scenes had passed away,
And millions stood before God's throne,
For it was judgment day;
Now eternal darkness beckons,
And the name it calls is mine,
But I thought I had *plenty of time*.
Eternity waits, I've got *plenty of time*
To think of all the days Christ could have
been mine;
My chance is over, earth's days are left behind,
And here am I, I've got *plenty of time*.
Now, I've got nothing but *plenty of time*.

WATCH AND WAIT:

By Oliver Optic

Editorial Introduction

This book was introduced to us by an ardent reader and chosen by our selecting staff to appear in monthly serials. The text is based on a true story of a young fugitive who fled from slavery to gain his free rights.

In our age we are so far removed from slavery that we cannot, at the least, imagine how slavery effected the lives, of both, slave and slaveholder. In general terms we think of slaves being under bonds of a cruel and abusive life—that a slaveholder lived in wealth and luxury at the expense of his slave's poverty. In this story the law of nature comes to surface—that when a slave was misused and tortured, sooner or later, his master must suffer the consequence.

Tyranny is an invention of satan, and even in "The Land of the Free" it was not abolished until after the civil war. It was during this period of massive bloodshed that "Watch and Wait" was written.

While this story is a topic of national history, it is also a clause in American church history. We have enough of documented evidence that we know that, even in the North, some Amish and Mennonites were, directly or indirectly involved as slaveholder, slave-hoarder or slave-sympathizer.

PREFACE.

However much of the author of "WATCH AND WAIT" may sympathize with that portion of the population of our country to which the principal characters of the story belong, he is forced to acknowledge that his book was not written in the interests of the anti-slavery cause. His young friends require stirring incidents of him, and the inviting field of adventure presented by the topic he has chosen was the moving spring which brought the work into existence; and if the story shall kindle any new emotion of sympathy for the oppressed and enslaved, it will have more than answered the purpose for which it was intended, and the writer will be all the more thankful for this happy influence.

As a story of exciting adventure, the writer hopes it will satisfy all his young readers; that they will love the gentle Lily, respect the manly independence of Dan, and smile at the oddities of Cyd; and that the book will confirm and increase their love of liberty and their hatred of tyranny. If the young fugitives were resolute, even to shedding the blood of the slave-hunter, they had forgiving and Christian hearts, in which there was neither malice nor revenge; and in this respect, if in no other, they are worthy exemplars for the young and the old.

With this explanation, I give the third volume of the Woodville Stories into the hands of my young friends, bespeaking for it the same favor which has been bestowed upon its predecessors.

WILLIAM T. ADAMS.

THE YOUNG FUGITIVES.

CHAPTER I.

The Plantation of Redlawn

One soft summer evening, when Woodville was crowned with the glory and beauty of the joyous season, three strangers presented themselves before the Grant family, and asked for counsel and assistance. The party consisted of two boys and a girl, and they belonged to that people which the traditions of the past have made the "despised race;" but the girl was whiter and fairer than many a proud belle who would have scorned her in any other capacity than that of a servant; and one of the boys was very nearly white, while the other was as black as ebony undefiled. They were fugitives and wanderers from the far southwest; and the story which they told to Mr. Grant and his happy family will form the substance of this volume.

The plantation of Colonel Baylie Raybone was situated on one of the numerous bayous which form a complete network of water communications in the western part of the parish of Iberbille, in the State of Louisiana. The "colonel," whose military title was only a courtesy accorded to his distinguished position, was a man of immense possessions, and consequently of large influence. His acres and his negroes were numbered by thousands, and he was largely engaged in growing sugar and rice. The estate on which he resided went by the name of Redlawn. His mansion was palatial in its dimensions, and was furnished in a style of regal magnificence.

The region in which Redlawn was situated was a low country, subject to inundation in the season of high water. The sugar plantation was located on a belt of land not more than a mile in width, upon the border of the bayou, which, contrary to the usual law, was higher ground than portions farther from the river. The lower lands were used for the culture of rice, which, our young readers know, must be submerged during a part of the year.

A short distance from the splendid mansion of the princely planter was a large village of negro huts, where the "people" of the estate resided. As Colonel Raybone was a liberal and progressive man, the houses of the negroes were far superior to those found upon many of the plantations of the South. They were well built, neatly white-washed, and no doubt the negroes who dwelt in them regarded it as a fortunate circumstance that they were the slaves of Colonel Raybone.

Along the front of the negro hamlet, and of the mansion house, ran the public highway, while in the rear of them, and at a distance of nearly half a mile, was the bayou, which was generally called the "Crosscut," because it joined two larger rivers. At the foot of a gravel walk, leading from the mansion down to the bayou, was a pier, upon which built a tasty summer house, after the style of a Chinese pagoda, so that the planter and his family could enjoy the soft breezes that swept over the surface of the stream. There they spent many of their summer evenings; and truly it was a delightful place.

Fastened to the pier were several small boats, including a light wherry, and a four-oar race boat. Moored in the middle of the stream lay a large sail boat, in which the bayou was connected, he could explore a vast tract of country, and even reach the Red River on the north, and the Gulf of Mexico on the south.

The family that dwelt in the "great house," as the negroes called the mansion, were Colonel Raybone, his wife, and two children. The planter himself was a genial, pleasant man, when nothing disturbed him; but he was quick and impulsive, and exacted the homage due to his position from his inferiors. Mrs. Raybone was an easy, indolent woman, who would submit to injury rather than endure the effort required to redress it.

Master Archibald Raybone, his older child, was a youth of fifteen, and was as much like his father as Miss Edith, a young lady of fourteen, was like her mother. Archy, as he was familiarly called by black and white, was fond of having his own way; and, as long as it did not conflict with that of his imperious father, he was indulged to the fullest extent. Miss Edith was fond of repose, and could not even speak French or play upon the piano, because it was too much trouble to obtain these accomplishments, though private tutors had labored sedulously for several years to meet the exigencies of the case.

Besides those who were properly members of the family, there was a small army of servants, ranging from the purest white to the blackest black; all slaves, of course. There were cooks, laundresses, waiters, valets, lackeys, coachmen, body-servants, and lady's-maids; every kind of servitor which ingenuity could devise or luxury demand. Master Archy had a body-servant, and Miss Edith had a lady's-maid. As these individuals are important personages in our story, we must give our friends a better idea of who and what they were.

The body-servant of the son and heir was a youth of sixteen. He was nearly white, his complexion being very slightly tinted with the yellow hue of the mulatto. He was tall of his age, and exceedingly well formed. As the servant and companion of Master Archy, of course it was necessary that he should make a good appearance; and he was always well dressed, and managed his apparel with singularly good taste and skill. His name was Daniel; but his graceful form and excellent taste in dress has caused his name to be corrupted from "Dan," by which short appellation he had formerly been called into, "Dandy," and this was now the only name by which he was known on the plantation.

Dandy was a boy of good parts. He could read and write, and had a better understanding of the ordinary branches of knowledge than his young master, for Archy was always attended by his body-servant when engaged in his studies. Though no efforts had been wasted upon the "chattel," he had learned the lessons better than the son and heir, upon whose education a small fortune had been lavished. Dandy was quick to see and comprehend what Archy had to have explained to him over and over again. Though the slave was prudent enough to conceal his attainments, he was wise enough to profit by the opportunities which were afforded to him. In the solitude of his chamber, while his young master slept, he diligently used the books he had privately secured for study. And the instructions of the tutor were not wasted upon him, though he often seemed to be asleep during the lessons. He listened and remember; he pondered and reasoned.

Dandy's mother was dead. She had been a house servant of Colonel Raybone. It was said that she had become refractory, and had been sold in New Orleans; but the son had only a faint remembrance of her. Of his father he knew nothing. Though he had often asked about him, he could obtain no information. If the people in the house knew anything of him, they would not tell the inquisitive son. Such was Dandy, the body-servant of Master Archy. He led an easy life, having no other occupa-

tion than that of pleasing the lordly young heir of Redlawn.

Miss Edith's lady's-maid was whiter and fairer than her young mistress. The keenest observer could detect no negro characteristic in her looks or her manner. So fair and white was she, that her mistress had given her the name of "Lily." And yet she was a slave, and that which made her fascinating to the eye had given her a value which could be estimated only in thousands of dollars. Of her father and mother Lily knew nothing. One of her companions in bondage told her that she had been bought, when a child, on board of a Red River steamboat. That was all she knew, and all she ever was to know. Those who are familiar with the slave system of the South can surmise who and what she was.

Miss Edith was indolent, but she was sour and petulant, and poor Lily's daily life was not a bed of roses. All day long she had to stand by her exacting young mistress, obey her slightest gesture, and humor all her whims. Though she was highly valued as a piece of property by her owner, she had only one real friend in the wide world—a cold, desolate, and dreary world to her, though her lot was cast in the midst of the sweet flowers and bright skies of the sunny south—only one friend, and that was Dandy. He knew how hard it was to indulge all the caprices of a wayward child; how hard it was to be spurned and insulted by one who was his inferior in mind and heart.

Dandy had another friend, though the richest treasures of his friendship were bestowed upon the fair and gentle Lily. A wild, rollicking, careless piece of ebony, a pure negro, was his other friend. He was a stable boy, and one of the crew who pulled the four-oar race boat, when Master Archy chose to indulge in an excursion upon the water. His master, who in his early years had made the acquaintance of the classics, had facetiously named him Thucydides—a long, hard word, which no negro would attempt to utter, and which the white folks were too indolent to manage. The name, therefore had been suitably contracted, and this grinning essence of fun and frolic was called "Cyd"—with no reference, however, to the distinguished character of Spanish history. But Cyd was a character himself, and had no need to borrow any of the lustre of Spain or Greece. He shone upon his own account.

CHAPTER II.

The Edith Goes Down To Green Point.

"SHOVE OFF!" said the Master Archy, in the most dignified manner, as he sunk upon the velvet cushions in the stern sheets of the four-oar boat.

"Shove off!" repeated Dandy, who, as coxswain of the boat, was charged with the execution of the orders delivered by his imperial master.

Cyd, who was the bow oarsman, opened his mouth from ear to ear, displaying a dual set of ivories which a dentist would have been proud to exhibit as specimens of his art, and with a vigorous thrust of the boat-hook, forced the light craft far out into the stream, thus disturbing the repose of a young alligator which was sunning himself upon a snag. Cyd was fond of the water, and had no taste for the various labors that were required of him about the house and stable. He was delighted with the prospect of a sail on the river; and being a slave, and not permitted to express his views in the ordinary way, he did so by distending his mouth into a grin which might have intimidated the alligator on the log.

"Toss!" added Dandy; and up went the four oars of the rowers.

"Let fall!" and with a precision which would have been creditable to the crew of a commandore's barge, the blades struck the water as one.

"Give way!" and the boat dashed down the stream, impelled by the vigorous strokes of the dusky oarsmen.

The crew were boys of sixteen, or thereabouts, selected from the hands on the plantation with reference to their size and muscular development. They were clothed in white duck pants, blue cotton frocks, trimmed with white, and wore uniform straw hats, encircled by black bands, upon which was inscribed, in gilt letters, the name of the boat, "Edith," in compliment to the young boatman's sister.

The Edith was a magnificent craft, built in New York, and fitted, furnished, and ornamented without regard to cost. Colonel Raybone had a nephew who was a passed-midshipman in the navy, who, while on a visit to Redlawn, had instructed the crew in the elements of boating. The black boys did not regard their labors as work, and took so much pride in making themselves proficient in their duties, that they might well have challenged comparison with the best boat club in the country.

Master Archy was very dignified and magnificent as he reclined in the stern of the beautiful craft. He said nothing, and of course the coxswain, who sat behind him, was not privileged to say anything. It was his duty to speak when he was spoken to, and with a keen eye he watched the progress of the boat as she cut her way through the sluggish waters of the bayou.

Dandy, as we have before remarked, was a youth of quick parts, and under the scientific instruction of Mr. Midshipman Raybone, he had thoroughly mastered the art of boating, not only in its application to row boats, but also in reference to sailing craft; and there was no person on the place more skilful in the management of the schooner than the body-servant of Master Archy.

The Edith flew on her course, frightening from their repose the herons and the alligators that were enjoying the sunshine of the bright spring morning. Master Archy did speak sometimes, but this morning he was unusually taciturn. He seemed to be brooding over something; those who did not know him might have supposed that he was thinking; but the son and heir of Redlawn did not often give himself up to meditation in its higher sense. It was more likely that he was wondering what he should do next, for time hung heavy on his hands. He had nothing to do but amuse himself, and he had completely exhausted his slender ingenuity in devising new amusements.

"Stop her," said he, languidly, after the boat had gone about two miles.

Dandy obeyed the order without a question, and the Edith soon floated listlessly on the water, waiting the pleasure of her magnificent owner.

"Back to the pier," added Archy; and under the orders of her skillful coxswain, she put about, and darted up the river on her return.

The shining ebony face of the great Athenian philosopher's namesake looked glum and discontented. He was not satisfied with the order; but not being a free agent, he was cruelly deprived of the luxury of grumbling. Roaming in the cane-brake, or sunning himself on a log like the juvenile alligators, while Master Archy took his walk, or even pulling the boat, was much more to his taste than rubbing down the horses and digging weeds out of the gravel walks in front of the mansion. The

order to return, therefore, was a grievous disappointment to him; for the head gardener or the head groom would be sure to find a job for him that would last all day.

Master Archy did not know his own mind; and he did not have the same mind for a great while at a time. Cyd supposed he had thought of something that would please him better on the estate. No doubt if the surfeited young devotee of pleasure had permitted his dark companions to think for him, they might have invented a new pleasure; but he seldom spoke to them, and they were not allowed to speak to him, except in a case of emergency.

The boat reached the pier, and was brought alongside the landing steps, in a style that was above criticism. Poor Cyd was disgusted and indignant at the idea of having his day spoiled in this capricious manner. If he had been born under the free skies of New England, he would, no doubt, have remonstrated; but his social position and the discipline of the boat did not permit him to utter even a word of disapprobation. But Cyd was needlessly disturbed in the present instance, for his lordly master had no intention of abandoning the cruise, though if he had been so condescending as to say so when he ordered the Edith to return, he would have saved her crew all the bitter pangs of disappointment which they had endured during the retrograde passage.

"Cyd!" said the Master Archy, when the boat came up to the steps, and the rowers had tossed their oars.

"Sari!" replied Cyd, exploding the word as though he had been a member of Monsieur Crapeau's class in French elementary sounds, and with a start which seemed to shake every fibre in his wiry frame.

"Do you know where my boxing gloves are?"

"Yes, Massa Archy; in de gym-shum," answered Cyd, again exhibiting his invoices, for the case began to look slightly hopeful.

solemnly assured that he should be whipped when they returned from the excursion. The coxswain was then sent, and during his absence, Archy amused himself in pointing out the enormity of Cyd's conduct, first in bringing one pair, and then bringing the wrong pair of gloves.

Dandy returned in fifteen minutes, and after snarling at him for being so long, Master Archy gave the order for the boat to push off. All the forms were gone through with as before, and again the Edith darted down the bayou. After a pull of five miles down the Crosscut, they reached another and larger river. Green Point was the tongue of land between the two streams, and here Master Archy and his coxswain landed.

CHAPTER III.

Master Archy Receives An Unlucky Blow.

GREEN POINT was a very pleasant place, to which the luxurious occupants of the mansion at Redlawn occasionally resorted to spend a day. The land was studded with a growth of sturdy forest trees. Formerly it had been covered with a thick undergrowth of canes; but these, near the Point, had been cut away, and the place otherwise prepared for the visits of the grand people.

The day was cool and pleasant for that locality, and perhaps the magnificent son and heir of the planter of Redlawn felt that a little sharp exercise would be beneficial to him. He never performed any useful labor; never saddled his own pony, or polished his own boots; never hoed a hill of corn, or dug up a weed in

the garden. He had been taught that labor was degrading, and only suited to the condition of the negro.

Master Archy, therefore degraded himself. His indolence and his aristocratic principles were in accord with each other. Though he actually suffered for the want of something to do, he was not permitted to demean himself by doing anything that would develope the resources of the fruitful earth, and add to the comfort of his fellow-beings. I am quite sure, if the young seigneur had been compelled to hoe corn, pick cotton, or cut cane for a few hours every day, or even been forced to learn his lessons in geography, grammer, and history, he would have been a better boy, and a happier one.

Idleness is not only the parent of mischief, but it is the fruitful source of human misery. Master Archy, with every thing that ingenuity could devise and wealth purchase to employ his time, was one of the most unhappy young men in the country. He never knew what to do with himself. He turned coldy from his boats to his pony; then from the pony to the gymnasium; then to the bowling alley; and each in turn was rejected, for it could not furnish the needed recreation.

Master Archy landed at Green Point, and he was fully of the opinion that he could amuse himself for an hour with the boxing gloves. For the want of a white companion of his own age, he had been compelled to practise the manly art of self-defense with his body-servant. Perhaps also there was some advantage in having Dandy for his opponent, for, being a slave, he would not dare to give as good as he received.

Dandy had taken lessons in the art with his young master, and though he was physically and "scientifically" his superior, he was cunning enough to keep on the right side of Master Archy, by letting him have the set to all his own way. It was no easy matter to play at fisticuffs with the young lord, even with gloves on, for his temper was not particularly mild when he was crossed. If he happened to get a light rap, it made him mad; and in one way or another he was sure to wreak ample vengeance upon the offender. Dandy was therefore obliged to handle his master with extreme care.

Yet Archy had a fantastic manliness in his composition, which enabled him to realize that there was no credit in beating an unresisting opponent. Dandy must do some thing; he must bestow some blows upon his capricious companion, but he had learned that they must be given with the utmost care and discretion. In a word, if he did not hit at all, Master Archy did not like it; and if he hit too hard, or in a susceptible spot, he was mad.

Our readers who are fond of manly sport will readily preceive that Dandy was in the position of the frogs, — that what was fun to Archy was death to him, in a fugurative sense. He did not have much fondness for the manly art. He had no moral views on the subject, but he hated the game for its own sake.

With the two pairs of gloves in his hands, Dandy followed his young lord till they came to a smooth piece of ground, under the spreading shade of a gigantic oak. Master Archy then divested himself of his white linen sack, which his attentive valet hung upon the trunk of a tree. He then rolled up his sleeves and put on the gloves. He was assisted in all these preparations by Dandy.

"Come, Dandy, you are not ready," said he, petulantly, when he was fully "mounted" for the occasion.

"I am all ready, sir," replied Dandy, as he slipped on the other pair of gloves.

Continued on page 35

ORDINATIONS

Ashland County, Ohio

Irvin W. Hochstetler, 41, of R.1, Ashland, Ohio 44805, was ordained preacher on October 20, in Simeon Breneman North East District. He is a son of Willis Hochstetlers of Indiana and is married to Ada, daughter of Harley S. Yoders. Others in the lot were Melvin E. Shroch, Ivan Yoder, Adam S. Miller, Mose R. Coblentz and Roy E. Weaver.

Sam A. Troyer, 3 days less than 35, of R.1 Ashland, Ohio 44805 was ordained Deacon on October 21, in Albert J. Keim's Middle District. He is a son of Abe J. Troyers and is married to Elizabeth, daughter of Chrst S. Millers, they have 9 children. Others in the lot were Floyd H. Yoder, Eli W. Keim, Ben A. Yoder and Daniel U. Garber.

Kokomo, Indiana

Ivan J. Gingerich 34, of R.3, Kokomo, Indiana 46901 was ordained deacon in North District on October 14th. He is a son of John and Annie (Hochstedler) Gingerich Jr. of Bloomfield, Iowa. His wife Mary is a daughter of Pre. Andy and Rosa (Herschberger) Herschberger of Kokomo, Indiana. Others in the lot were David M. Herschberger, Joe A. Yoder, Leslie A. Miller, and Jerry R. Herschberger.

Daviess County, Indiana

Herold Wittmer, 39 was ordained minister in Southwest District, on October 14. He is a son of Noah Wittmer. His wife is Pauline, daughter of John Henry Waglers. Others in the lot were Martin, Elmer and Fred Wagler, John Knepp, Jesse Wittmer and David Swartzentruber.

Johnson County, Iowa

Vernon Yoder was ordained Bishop October 21st in Bishop Henry B. Millers District, age 43.

Harmony, Minnisota

Out of lot of 10, Reuben C. Stutzman, son of Chriss and Amanda (Hershber) Stutzman was ordained deacon on October 23.

Scottville, Michigan

Lester Lambright 23, son of Deacon Menno and Clara Lambright was ordained minister on October 21. Married to Sadie, daughter of Jacob and Abbie Beachy. Others in lot were Ervin Beachy.

Hale, Michigan

Abe Schrock, son of Alvin Schrock was ordained minister on October 27, married to Miriam, daughter of Harvey and Rosie Lambright. Others in lost were Deacon Ervin Miller, Harry Jr. Missler, Daniel Lambright and Floyd Hqchstedler.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Chris M. Bornreger, 39, son of Mose S. Bornregers was ordained minister October 2. He is married to Susie, daughter of Ezra Millers. Both parents live in Clark, Missouri. Others in lot were Henry Yoder, Chris Schrock, Joe B Bornreger, John C. Bornreger. Chriss Lives in South East church.

MARRIAGES

Belleville, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Zook - Urie, son of Urie D. and Nancy Swarey, to Anna, dau of Pre. David C. and Lena Zook by Bishop Jacob E. Byler, on Sept. 6.

Peachey, Peachey - Jonas, son of the late Levi H. and Molly, to Sally, dau of Ezra T. and Miriam, by Bishop Shem Swarey, on Oct 30.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Yoder - Samuel, son of Bish Albert E. and Cora (Yoder) Brenneman, Meyersdale, R.1, to Lizzie E., dau of Elmer S. and Lucy (Lichty) Yoder, Salisbury R.1, on Oct. 18, by his father Albert E. Brenneman.

Yoder, Mast - Albert, son of Wilma A. and Elizabeth (Slabaugh) Yoder, Salisbury R.1, to Clara, dau of Enos and Elizabeth (Hostetler), Meyersdale R.1, on Oct 18, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Yoder, Peachey - Samuel, son of Elmer S. and Lucy (Lichty) Yoder, to Mattie, dau of Samuel M. and Dora (Yoder) Peachey, on Oct. 11, by Bishop Albert E. Brenneman.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Byler - John E., son of Enos D. and Salome J. (Byler), to Lizzie, dau of Yost V. and Lena D. (Lee), on Oct 2, by Dan J. Byler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Miller - John Henry, son of Eli S. and Katie (Wengerd), to Barbara, dau of Freeman N. and Sara (Hershberger), on Oct 30.

Byler, Miller - Thomas, son of Bishop Andy C. and Barbara (Mast) Byler, to Linda, daughter of Allen and Lydia Mae (Byler), on Oct 25, by Bishop Dan C. Miller, Spartansburg, Pa.

Kurtz, Slabaugh - Wally Jr., son of Wallace and Ada (Yoder), to Sara, daughter of Crist and Amanda (Miller), on Oct 25, by Bishop Jonas S. Yoder.

Mullet, Miller - Lester, son of Bishop Eli and Nancy (Fisher) Mullet, to Emma, daughter of Ervin and Lucy (Miller), on Oct 23, by Bishop Eli Mullet.

Schmucker, Miller - Lester, son of Joe and Agnes (Bender), to Sara, daughter of Min. Melvin M. and Sara (Miller) Miller on Oct. 11

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Mast, Miller - Atlee Jr., son of Atlee E. and (Mattie Raber), to Edna, daughter of John J. C. and Mattie (Stutzman), on Oct 4, by Bishop Andy E. Wengerd.

Yoder, Nisley - Wyman, son of Dan W. and Anna E. (Schrock), to Clara, daughter of Eli and Ida Chupp, on Oct 4.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Wicky - Louis, son of Pete and Annetta (Schwartz), to Miriam, dau of David and Leah (Eicher) Wicky, on Sept 13, by Elmer Schwartz, of Adams Co. Ind.

Schmucker, Witmer - Wilmer, son of Enos and Loraine (Eicher), to Mary, dau of John and Betty (Graber), on Sept 20, by Christy Schmucker.

Ashland County, Ohio

Troyer, Troyer - Perry, son of Menno Jr. and Esther Troyer, to Alma, daughter of Abe J. and Alma Troyer, on Oct 25, by Bishop Albert Keim.

Wengerd, Troyer - Abe, son of Atlee V. and Mary Wengerd, to Mahala, dau of Abe J. and Alma Troyer, on Oct 30, by Bishop Simon Brenneman

LaGrange, Indiana

Bontrager, Barkman - Freeman, son of Andy (dec) and Katie (Thomas), to Norma Jean, daughter of Monroe and Magdalena (Wagler), on Sept 27, by Mahlon Bontrager, Nappanee.

Bontrager, Borkholder - Perry Jr., son of Perry L. and Katie (Chupp), to Rosetta, daughter of the late Gilbert and Edna (Lambright) Borkholder, on Oct 4, by his father.

Bontrager, Hochstedler - Perry, son of the late Glenn and Lydiann (Mast), to Ruth Ann, dau of Monroe and Rosa (Lambright), on Oct 18.

Chupp, Bontrager - Aden, son of Wm Chupps, Nappanee, to Mary Sue, daughter of Levi E. and Ada (Eash), on Sept 26, by Samuel E. Bontrager.

Schwartz, Graber - Aden, son of Joseph H. and Betty Jane (Eicher), to Margaret Ann, daughter of Reuben and Verna (Graber), on Sept 6, by Daniel A. Miller, Topeka, Ind.

Eash, Fry - Henry, son of John and Verna (Miller), to Eileen, daughter of David and Mattie (Yoder) Fry, on Sept 20, by John Hershberger, Illinois.

Kuhns, Schlabach - Jacob Wayne, son of Enos and Katie (Schlabach) Kuhns, to Loretta Sue, daughter of John and Katie (Weaver) Schlabach, on Oct. 17

Lambright, Diener - Gary, son of Chris and Fannie Mae (Bontrager), to Wanda, daughter of Jacob and Mattie (Miller) Diener, on Sept 20, by Freeman M. Lambright.

Miller, Lambright - Kenneth, son of Vernon and Iva (Troyer) Miller, to Edna Ellen, dau of Perry and Elma (Otto) (dec.), on Sept 12, by Sam J. Lambright.

Miller, Miller - Ben, widower, son of the late Enos E. Miller to widow Ida (Miller) Miller, on Oct 27.

Schwartz, Lambright - Cletus Ray, son of John and Fannie Irene (Miller), to LaVeida, daughter of Lelaud and Anna (Miller) Schwartz, on Sept 27, by Calvin Lambright.

Slabach, Miller - Freeman, son of Chris and Ramah Lambright, to Marlene, daughter of LeRoy and Mary Anna (Bontrager) Miller, on Oct 11, by Freeman M. Lambright.

Slabach, Yoder - Felty, son of Ervin and Clara (Yoder) Slabach, to Carolyn, daughter of David J. and Ida Mae (Troyer), on Sept 13, by Mervin M. Miller.

Yoder, Frey - Enos Lee, son of Melvin Yoders, Oklahoma, to Frieda, daughter of Melvin and Edna (Raber) Frey, on Sept 27, by Sam Lambright.

Yoder, Troyer - Samuel, son of Alvin and Katie Mae Miller, to Amanda Sue, daughter of Orlay and Edna (Yoder), on Oct 11, by Sam J. R. Miller.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana

Kinsinger, Troyer - Simon Kinsinger (widower) to Barbara Troyer (widow), on Oct. 21.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Wagler - John son of Raymond and Martha (Graber) Graber to Lillie Catherine dau of Amos and Susanna (Graber) Wagler, on Oct. 4, by Amos A. Graber.

Lengacher, Raber - Joe Jr. son of Joe and Maggie Lengacher, Allen County to Dena Mae dau of Menno and Fannie (Knepp) Raber on Oct. 18, by Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Otto, Miller - Norman, son of Jr. Otto to Carolyn, dau of Eli A. Miller on Oct. 10.

Yoder, Yoder - Dennis, son of Ralph Yoder to Lorene, dau of Milt Yoder on Oct. 18.

Otto, Otto - Eli Wm. son of Ida Otto to Marjorie Kay, dau. of Jr. Otto on Oct. 23.

Schlabach, Schrock - Richard, son of Willard Schlabach to Mary Ellen, dau of Reuben Schrock

Guthrie, Kentucky

Byler, Yoder - Andy, son of William and Ada (Byler) Byler to Donna, dau of Mattie (Hochstetler) Yoder on Oct. 4, by Richard Lambright.

Schlabach, Hochstetler - Abe, son of Ray and Emma (Mast) Schlabach to Betty, dau of Melvin and Esther (Hochstetler) Hochstetler on Sept. 13, by Richard Lambright.

Yoder, Schlabach - Raymond son of Lewis and Anna (Yoder) Yoder to Mabel, dau of Ray and Emma (Mast) Schlabach on Sept. 18, by Richard Lambright.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Yoder, Yoder - Joe, son of Min. Mose A. and Ida (Gingerich) Yoder to Katie, dau of Min. Enos A. and Mary (Troyer) Yoder on Oct. 30.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Rainwater - Jacob E. A. Schwartz to Terry Rainwater on Oct. 11, by Menno D. Schwartz.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Herschberger - Mervin, son of Bish. George and Emma (Yoder) Gingerich to Mary Lois, dau of Tobias and Anna (Mast) Herschberger on Oct. 2, by George Gingerich.

Gingerich, Gingerich - Nelson, son of Bish. George and Emma (Yoder) Gingerich to Mary Esther, dau of Ervin and Rosie (Schmucker) Gingerich on Oct. 4, by George Gingerich.

Yutzky, Wagler - Marvin, son of Norman and Ida (Miller) Yutzky to Rhoda, dau of David and Ida Mae Wagler on Oct. 25.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp, Hershberger - Freeman Ropp to Maxine Hershberger on Oct. 11.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa

Petersheim, Gingerich - Eddie Jr., son of Ed and Malinda Petersheim of Canada to Mattie, dau. of Ura and Mattie Gingerich on Oct. 25.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Miller, Mast - John, son of Deacon Joni and Mattie (Born-treger) Miller to Elsie dau of Daniel and Barbara (Miller) Mast on Oct. 16.

Bronson, Michigan

Whetstone, Bontrager - David Lee, son of Perry and Mary Esther (Graber) Whetstone of Howe, Indiana to Mary Lou, dau of Ervin and Viola Bontrager on Oct 11, by Perry Whetstone of Howe, Indiana.

MIGRATIONS

Abe Shetlers of Pulaski, Tenn. moved to Marion, Kentucky, and are working for a man with a hog operation at about 12 miles from here.

Daniel Beechys moved from Amherst, to Wantoma, Wisconsin.

William Yoders moved from Amherst to Kingston, Wisconsin.

Mose Beechys moved from Fairbank, Iowa to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Noah R. Borntragers moved from Augusta, Wisconsin, to Amherst.

Reuben C. Stutzmans built a basement house on his father's farm during September, and moved there on October 10. Their change in address is from Canton, Minnesota, to Harmony, Minnesota.

Daniel D. Borntragers moved from Nunnely, Tennessee to Bronson, Michigan during the month of October.

Raymond Millers moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Granton, Wisconsin on Oct. 9.

Mose Beachys moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Amherst, Wisconsin on Oct. 18.

Harvey Kurtzs moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Augusta, Wisconsin on Oct. 31

COMMUNITY NOTES

Bird-in-Hand Pa. — Widow Reaches Ripe Age

Malinda King, 90, Church Rd. died Friday, September 28, at her home after a short illness. Born in Berks County, she was a daughter of the late Samuel J. and Hannah Stoltzfus. Her first husband Abner Stoltzfus died in 1923 and her second husband Joel King died in 1965. For details of the family see obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Expires

John A. Beechy, 83, Rt.2, died at his home. He was born to Aaron and Catherine (Hochstetler) Beechy, in 1901. In 1919 he was married to Anna Frey who died in 1982. He was a lifetime resident of the area. For details of the family see obit.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash**Deaf Girl Hit by Car**

Lovina Fern Hershberger, Topeka, RD 2, suffered fractures of both legs when she was hit by a car as she ran across the road after alighting from a buggy.

She was taken to a Ft. Wayne Hospital where she is in intensive care and listed in critical condition.

Fern is a deaf girl, frail but active. She does well in lip reading and sign language. So this is quite understandable why she was hit. Our hearts go out in a special way to them. Mail will reach the family at P 2, Topeka, Indiana 46571. Her mother is Amanda (Hochstedler) Hershberger, formerly of Nappanee.

Friends Save Furniture in House-Fire

A fire that caused an estimated damage of \$15,000. to the Vernon Miller home, located at the intersection of LaGrange C R 350 west and C R 50 north.

The blaze apparently originated in a second story bed room when a bed was pushed too close to a stove pipe.

There are numerous reports as to the origin of the fire but the chimney was not that hot as no heavy fires have been necessary yet. Mrs. Miller was in the hospital almost ready to bring the new baby son home. They have 12 children, all at home, and mail will reach the family at Vernon L. Millers R.4, Box 297B LaGrange, Indiana. The house was torn down and a new house is being built. All help will be appreciated and will be used in the best possible way.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Penna.- Thomas B. Miller**Run-Away Team Meets Car Accident**

On October 12th Noah, 17 and Martha, 19, children of Dan J. Bylers, better known as Cider Dans were at Jake J. Bylers for the evening. On the way home Noah couldn't hold the horse at the intersection of Rt. 77. A car hit them broadside throwing them out unconscious. They were taken by ambulance to Erie and placed in I.C.U. The buggy was totally wrecked, the horse was killed and the car was in bad shape. Of the 2 boys in the car 1 was treated in the hospital and released. Noah and Martha both had many broken bones. Noah is now at home and Martha is still in Erie and somewhat improved.

Alfred, 7 son of Mrs. Betty Byler had a broken leg and was at home healing up fell off of a bench and broke it again and is now back in Greenville Hospital.

Also Mrs. William N. Byler who had a hip replacement and just so she could get around again fell off of the buggy and broke her leg. Mail can reach her at Rt.1 Centerville, Pa. 16404.

October was a favorable autumn month. The first part of the month Mother Nature again splashed the trees with brilliant colors. They were exceptionally pretty this year. Silo filling was finished up. Corn husking has started. Wood cutting is on the business list now. Our first frost came late this year, October 4.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber**Buggy Accident on way to communion**

Katie Wittmer, Mary Ann Stoll and a neighbor girl, Lydia Graber were on their way to communion church on Sunday morning, October 14 and their buggy was hit by a car from the back which broke a wheel and threw Mary Ann out. She had a badly bruised face and a cut on the side of her face near her eye and also her knee was hurt and bruises over her body. She was in the hospital a few days. She had polio when a young child and wears a brace to walk, but couldn't walk yet since her accident by last reports.

Ben G. Wagler is in the hospital in Evansville and had heart surgery, his main artery to the heart was nearly closed. He was coming along alright since his operation by last reports.

Church District Divided

Middle West church district was divided so now there are 11 Old Order Amish church districts in Daviess County, Indiana.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

October was a nice month. We had a few rainy days on 1st, 8th, 9th, 19th and 26th; a total of around 4 and one half inches. temperatures were up to 80 degrees on 6th. Had some frost on the 25th when it was 33 degrees and on 30th was 34 degrees, but not much damage. Quite a few are finishing husking corn this week which is a fairly good crop. Grapes were plentiful with lots going to waste due to no sale.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Eli Miller is adding to the barn and Amos Nissley is building a pallet shop. Eli J. Masts are putting a roof over their trailer and porch and Alvin Masts are adding a wash house. We also have plans to build a small house yet.

Weather for October has been a little on the wet side throughout the month, with a total of 2.4 inches. Had our first

hard frost on the 6th. Silo filling is done, but still a lot of corn to be picked among the outsiders.

There is quite a lot of building going on yet to be done before winter sets in.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

Dan Swareys moved into the basement of their new house, which is along the Platform Road, near the cemetery. David Wengerts and 2 children and David Bylers and son Sammy started on a western trip October 24th, planning to be gone 2 weeks, they headed for Montana.

Wild apples weren't so plentiful this year. Some wild pears were found. We mixed some with our apples to make cider. They charge 35 cents a gallon at the cider mill, to make cider.

There isn't much corn husking done in our area this fall, as most of the corn went into silage. Sam Kanagys however are husking all of theirs. Their corn crop looks better than some. They built a new corn crib. We had good weather to get crops in this fall, not as much rain as usual. Some plowing was done and some gardens dug. We had a killing frost October 6, temperature 20 degrees, which put an end to the flowers and most garden things. Some still had good sweet corn up until then. But it warmed up again for the rest of the month and had some 70 and 80 degree weather a few days. Lawns and pastures are still nice and green.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

September started in nice. By the 2nd it was raining and cloudy till the 4th. Then it was nice from the 5th to the 10th. Then it was rainy and cloudy again till the 17th it cleared off and was nice till noon of the 23rd it got cloudy and rained most of the day on the 24th. Then it was changeable till the 30th it was nice and clear and temperature dropped to 38 degrees, the coldest we had so far. The warmest we had in September was 79 degrees on the 25th. We had over 5 inches of rain in September.

Corn looks to be a pretty good crop after all, and had lots of hay, too.

Leraysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

The weather for October has continued warm except for a few cold spells bringing us a killing frost October 6th, temperature being a low of 24, but has warmed up since and has been 70 and higher the last few days. We have also had a few good rains recently and quite a few cloudy days, today the 29th it is cloudy again and cooler with temperature at 52 after rain during the night and early morning. Men are husking corn and seems to turn out a good crop. The 30th we also have a frost with temperature down to 30 but a nice fall day.

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

October had lots of cloudy weather with a total of 1.7 inches of rain. High moisture corn is being put in silo. Corn is too green to be cribbed yet. No killing frost as yet. Gardens are still yielding late things.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

October's bright blue weather. We also had some cloudy and rainy days, between 2 and 3 inches rain. No killing frost yet although we had a few light frosts. A lot of corn is cribbed but still a lot to be picked. Corn is a good crop. Had quite a few warm and sunny days in October. Still some things in the gardens to eat.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Weather during October was mostly warm, with a good bit of cloudy or rainy days. Still no frost and fields are green yet. Corn is yielding very good this year, but still almost too much moisture to put in the cribs in this warm weather if a long season variety was planted. Prices of corn and soybean meal are lower than they had been the last year or more. As far as I know the Amish people around here harvest their corn on the ear and put it in cribs to dry, but a lot of the English neighbors use the combines to shell it, then run it thru a dryer.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

During October we had quite a bit of cloudy weather with also

a few rainy days on the 1st, 23rd, and 26th. The 3rd week of October was mostly cloudy but then sunshine on Friday. With the temperature being in the 70's that week; except on the 24th it went down to 56 degrees. The first 2 weeks the temperature was in the 60's. The end of the month in the 70's. On the 12th the temperature had gone up to 80. About the middle of the month, or a little later we had a little frost, but was not a killing frost. Just some places.

Leola, Bareville area, Penna. - Levi Stoltzfus

Rainfall for October was 5.3 inches. Market report: choice fat cattle 68.75 - \$71.25 cwt; feeder steers 54.00 - \$71.50 cwt; bulls 46.50 - \$52.50 cwt; dairy cows at New Holland 700. - \$1475.; fat hogs 46.00 - \$52.25 cwt; 40 lb. feeder pigs 76.00 - \$88.00 cwt; veal 100.00 - \$109.00 cwt; choice lambs 68.00 - \$90.00 cwt; old ear corn \$3.30 bu; \$10.50 ton, new 65.00 - \$75.00 ton; wheat 3.70 bu; barley 2.50 bu; oats 2.10 bu; rye 4.40 bu; hay 68.00 - \$132.00 ton; straw 80.00 - \$131.00 ton; heavy fowl .17 - .28 per lb.; pigeons \$3.00 pair; ducks .60 - .92 lb; geese .42 - .58 lb; Urner Barrie market eggs, large .64 dz., medium .46 dz; potatoes, retail 8.00 - \$10.00 cwt.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

I have now had my hernia operation at the Sholdice Hospital in Thornhill, Ont. Canads on October 23. Total cost of hospital and Dr. was \$879.00 with a discount \$219.75 for the difference in U.S. and Canada money, bringing my total cost to \$659.25 in U.S. money. The difference in exchange is nearly 30 percent at this time.

October has certainly been a wonderful month. Much lovely warm weather, a bit on the dry side, yet enough rain to start fall seeding. We have not had a frost yet. Low temp. for the month was 39 degrees the 4th. High was 84 degrees on the 19th with many nice warm days. Total rainfall was 3.2 inches.

Farmers were able to start shredding corn and had good weather to husk what is done by hand. Corn crop is very good with quality good also.

Mechanicsville, St Mary's Co. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

We had very nice weather during October, except for several damp, chilly days, had rain several different times, no frost.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

After a rather dry September we were again blessed with rains in October but not till after the middle of the month. It rained .3 the 19th, 1 inch the 22nd and .4 the 28. It has been unusually warm this month for October corn harvesting is a week or more behind most years due to it not being dry enough yet. For almost a week following the 19th it was very wet in the morning and not much drying weather. The corn crop is good through here.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder Co., Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

Jake Lengacher has been quite sick the last month and has quite a bit of pain. On the 30th we had quite a bit of company from different places, from Norfolk, N.Y., Prattsburg, N.Y., Juniata County, Pa. and from Watsontown, Pa. Old Sam Troyers have been going again, to Indiana and Michigan and also to Tennessee and Kentucky.

The weather this month was normal except we didn't have much rain, about one and a half inches, wheat is up corn is being husked, which seems to be a good crop.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

Thankfully we've had no illness's or accidents. We also have no births to report from here. Although the Mollie's maternity home has been extra busy with out of county patients the past month.

October has been a nice month, with about 2.5 inches of rain and nice sunny and warm days up in the 90's often times. Grass is still growing good and frogs and Katydids could be heard up to the end of the month. And we had no frosts yet to do any damage. Tomatoes are still producing and beans made the second crop.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

A new silo has been put up October 24th on the John Kanagy

farm to replace the one that fell after being filled on September 25.

A beautiful fall month, many nice fall days. Many foggy mornings October 22 to October 27, was cloudy and drizzly all week, about 2.6 inches of rainfall. Lowest temperature 32 highest daytime temperature high 70's and low 80's. A lot of corn has been husked but still some to husk due to slow maturing. No killing frost yet and many foggy mornings which caused slow maturing.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Through the month of October we had warm cloudy weather. Rainfall was below normal. Still no killing frost. A lot of corn to pick. Some that was picked did not keep too well in the crib. Some 4th crop hay is being mowed. Crops are real green.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

October was above normal warm most of the time. It started off with 1 inch of rain, to relieve the dry spell. Oct. 8-14 we had beautiful, bright blue skies. Just perfect weather for whatever one wanted to do. Oct 15-25 was mostly cloudy, with fog, light showers, heavy dew so that it dripped off the trees, in the morning, sounding like rain. Also unseasonably warm these days. October 22, we had a thunderstorm bringing us 1 1/4 inches rain, October 24, 1/4 inch. October 25, the sun came through again for several days, then partly cloudy the rest of the month. The ground is drying out again.

Farmers are finished filling silo, and waiting patiently until corn is dry enough to husk. Some are putting high moisture corn in, the moisture content is still a little high. Rye and wheat has started nice with enough rain and warm weather.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth Miller

Ada, 5 year old daughter of Ray A. Weavers broke her arm on October 18. Dave E. Millers son Ervin, 12, lost his finger in silo filler on October 13. Joe J. Byler received a broken leg when a log fell on it. He had a short hospital stay. Daniel, son of Melvin J. Kuhns broke his leg in 2 places on October 13. He and some other little children were playing with a small wagon and he fell off on a stone or something hard. He wears a cast.

It is very nice weather in October, but on the dry side. Often foggy in mornings. Received a total of 3 inches of rain. Had no hard frost yet, trees are leafless. Husking corn is on the menu.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

David, 14, son of Noah B. and Fannie Yoder got hit crossing 669 during a heavy rain. He thought he looked and hadn't seen the car coming and neither did the driver of the car see him till it was too late. It was raining quite heavy with some thunder and also had hail then. No one was hurt except for bumps and bruises, but the buggy was damaged and the horse tore loose and ran off.

The weather for October has been exceptionally nice and warm with not much rain till the last 10 days or so. Everything is so muddy and very sloppy. Silos are mostly filled and most of the gardens are about empty. Not much corn husking has been done yet, but looks nice and yields look to be good. The last 2 weeks were mostly butchering chickens and canning meat, etc.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

Joe J. Mast, Vloant, R.3 fell in his barn when a ladder slipped that had been set up by the haymow. Results were a badly broken elbow.

Yost S. Kurtz, R.3 New Wilmington, was kicked by a horse while helping fill silo at Yost N. Bylers. He has a broken leg near his hip. This happened on October 19 and was taken to Shenango Valley Hospital in Farrell, Pa. Had an operation on the 22nd to put a plate in, I understood. He was still in hospital on the 28th, but maybe home soon now.

Reuben C. Byler, R.3 Volant, is bedfast since having a stroke but latest reports were he is slightly improving.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, R.3 New Wilmington, another stroke patient was a little better again and was again walking a little.

John E. Kurtz, R.1 New Wilmington, at last reports was about

the same as he had been for awhile. Still walks outside on nice days.

Mrs. Mary Ann J. Yoder, R.2 New Wilmington spent a week or so in hospital and had a blood clot on her lung. She is at home and latest reports were she is again doing some had sewing.

John J. Byler Sr. R.2 New Wilmington had an unlucky experience one morning while pumping water by motor in a pressure tank and it either exploded or came apart some way. Results were reported he was blown across the cellar and also something hit his leg above his knee that it was bleeding. Was taken to hospital and understood was there a couple of days. As far as I know he is coming along alright.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary) R.1 New Wilmington, Pa. 16142 was reported as still in hospital at Pittsburg. She is now over 5 weeks in the hospital. I'm sure mail would be welcome at home address.

October was a good month to get fall work done. Fall seeding is mostly done and corn husking by hand is underway. A few early birds are about done. Morning temperature ranged from 36 to 62 and daytime from 54 to 75 degrees. The warmest being on the 27th and 28th. We had several rain showers throughout the month with the most falling on the night of the 28th.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

October started in with rain the 1st and 3rd. Then mostly clear 3 days after this mostly cloudy with a few clear days on the 18th and 20th. Quite a few foggy mornings. A heavy rain on the 28th, 1 3.1 inches. The last few mornings with a little frost but no damage. Silos are about all filled. Corn husking has started but would pick easier if we'd had a hard frost.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

October was more cloudy and foggy than bright blue. Lots of damp weather with drizzling rain, but no hard rainfall until October 28. Warm in general and no killing frost in our area yet.

Silos are filled and some corn husked, but many are waiting for it to dry more. Corn is a good crop. New seeding and 3rd cutting hay is very good but most is being fed green or put in silos for lack of drying weather. Many weddings make busy days for some folks.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

October's bright blue weather was in store for most of the month although we had some rainy days and 1 week with not too much sunshine still no killing frost, a few dandelion flowers were noticed, pasture fields are nice and green yet. Wheat fields are making good progress. Some farmers are husking corn while others are holding off due to high moisture in corn yet. Not much change in hog, pig and cattle prices. Hay still a good buy.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Mrs. Jacob J. Chupp, 89, died October 1, had a stroke and was in a coma over 25 months, her mother Mrs. Em. Hechstetler was a sister to my grandfather Em. B. Weaver.

October started out with nice weather. We had a spell of fog usually lasting all day from the 10th to the 15th. The skies were more or less overcast from there on with frequent rain all through the month.

Farmers are husking corn which is a bumper crop but most of it is not dried out sufficient for cribbing.

As warm and growthy weather in October as we have had for some time, no frost yet. Low of 40 and a high of 76 - 14 days it was in the 70's. Early sown wheat is 6 to 8 inches tall, grass is lush. We had between 3-4 inches of rain, plus many light showers.

Hogs were about steady in October, \$45.00 - \$46.00, pigs are a little stronger, cattle also cheaper. Hay is some cheaper, straw is strong \$60. - \$90. ton.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

The Halloween prankers are on the go burning corn shocks, taking buggys hiding them in corn fields or behind buildings. There were three buggys on top of Peter M. Gingerichs sawmill shed one morning. Also throwing tomatoes and taking buggy

lanterns off of buggies while on the go.

2 cars didn't make the curve south of us in October. One landed in the ditch leaning against a fence post and the other one went thru the fence landing in the piggy pen. It was a miracle that none of them rolled over. And on one was hurt. Although they were shook up some. In the one car were two couples. And in a hurry they tried to get rid of their 6 pack.

We and neighbor Eli C. Stutzmans started around 3:00 p.m. for Medina Couty the Lodi area, Sat. Oct. 27th for my brother Jerry H. Stutzmans, funeral, aged 64 days, 8 months, 5 days. We drove with a 2 seated buggy. Arrived 8:30 p.m. We made a few stops, the funeral was October 29th.

Tuscarawas, Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Farmers have started husking corn by hand which is a bountiful crop. Wheat has made a good growth. Plenty of pasture. Still ripe tomatoes. Flower beds are still in full bloom. Lawns need regular mowing. Some trees have lost most of their leaves while others have lost hardly any. No frost damage yet. Had plenty of rain in October and also lots of October's bright blue weather.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Lester M. Troyer got his hand sawed in the rip saw, sawed one muscle off on the back of his hand.

Lots of rain again in October no killing frost yet, leaves are about all off the trees, corn husking has just started, there was lots of late corn this year. Silos are finally all filled except one, as far as I know.

Butler, Know County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Mrs. Andy Miller, Susie, fell down the basement steps hurting her hip, but is on the go again.

We are having mild fall weather for October, had some frost, but not very hard. Corn is being picked and shelled. I've seen some bean fields being combined. We had a week of foggy weather. It is raining at present. Lots of people are making wood which sells from \$60. - \$90. a cord.

Stockport, Morgan Co., Ohio - Warren Fussener

John J. Hershbergers', Mrs. Rueben J. Hershberger and Floyd D. Beechy attended their grandfathers' funeral, John Beechy of LaGrange Co. Indiana.

Samuel E. Stutzmans' spent a week with the Mrs. ailing mother in Hardin Co. Mrs. Unus L. Bornatreger, who is in poor condition with cancer.

We are still several inches short of rainfall for this year, although we had several nice showers this month. The ground remains quite dry an inch or two under the sod. Several foggy mornings and cloudy, damp days.

A lot of corn is on shock and some stalks have been husked, but don't know of any shredding being done yet. Early sown fall grains are greening up. Pastures also are green again. Leaves are about all off of the trees.

Gardens did well this year and apples and pears are plentiful. Also an abundance of walnuts, hickory nuts and hazelnuts. On the Jame Res. a Muzzleloader open deer season opened Monday for the last three days of October and the first three days of November. Trapping season opens the middle November. Deer are plentiful. Also doves, grouse and rabbits, not many squirrels.

Hog price in the mid-forties, milk 3.5 percent at cheesehouse is \$10.00 cwt; feeder cattle market is somewhat flooded at the present. Muskingum Co. Livestock Sale had a 1500 heard run last Weds. and the report today was also a crowded salebarn.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had nice fall weather as some were able to make 4th cutting alfalfa hay. Corn seemed to be a good crop, had quite a lot of rain and lots of plowing being done. A few days were foggy that school was delayed and 2 days no school.

Etna Green, Marshall County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The infant daughter of Lamar Millers was in the Elkhart Hospital 11 days with a low platilet count.

Mrs. Owen (Edna) Miller was also in the hospital several days

with a heart attack.

Jancy Schmucker spent over a week in the hospital with a heart attack, is home again but cannot do anything.

Mrs. Wm. C. Yoder (Edna) is losing out with a battle of cancer. We had much foggy weather in the month of October from the 8th to the 18th. We had fog every morning, some times very dense, not too much sunshine as it was also rainy.

Corn turns out to be a good crop as were the fruit and vegetables this summer. Soybeans are also good in most places. So we have much to be thankful for. The cellars and barns are well filled again.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Ivan J. Gingerich

October 30, Mrs. Raymond D. Miller was taking their 3 children to school when a half mile from home some dogs scared the pony which was hitched to an open cart causing it to overturn the cart. They escaped with minor bumps and bruises. The pony ran back home after unhitched and the cart needs repairs.

October 9th, Marvin Ray, 17, son of Eli and Edna (Hostetler) Miller was riding his 12 speed bicycle to his Uncle John E. Millers, when his bag of clothes got into the front wheel throwing him on the black top road head first. He had a skull fracture which reached into his sinuses so he was in Indianapolis Hospital 5 days. His back was hurt some too, but seems to be gaining well at last report.

October was an unusually mild month with still no killing frost, fall gardens are still producing well. The green leafy vegetables are extra good and red raspberries are producing well, too. The first 3 weeks the farmers were working in the fields at times as it dried off some between showers, which came weekly usually amounting to .2 or .5 inches. About a fourth of the corn harvesting is done and plowing started. We had lots of foggy weather the first 3 weeks.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

October this year was mostly warm with no killing frost as of yet. We've had many light rains and cloudy days but not much rain accumulation, some silos were to fill yet on October 1st.

Most of Soybean harvest is overwith and some of corn but a great part of the corn to be harvested. There seemed to be something that molested the cornstalks that the corn did not stand well on average. Even tho the windstorm done some damage there also seemed to be some stress damage due to dry weather, some numbers of Hybrid strains could resist more adverse conditions than others. Much of the corn is still going over from day to day. Some is real tenderstalked just above the ear. Those loose stalks pile up above the picker causing lodging. The corn yields seem to be good, some up to 180 bu. of dried corn. Soybeans weren't quite as good as expected but still a fair crop.

Hogs are not appreciating but more the other way declining. Not a great demand for feeder pigs at present but getting better. Cattle market is slower, it has lost some during October. Not much feeder cattle moving here in this area.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The weather was extremely warm for this time of the year. The first days of October there were 2 frosts in low places, but no frost damage. For the rest of the month it stayed above 50 degrees and above 65 degrees most of the time. On October 26 it was up to 82 degrees. The past 10 days we had much cloudy weather with rain off and on. It is too wet for tractor farmers to harvest any crops. Corn is a very good crop this year.

Those making sorghum molasses are still at it. The planting season was late and weather favors a late harvest.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachy

Richard, 6, son of Eugene Lambright had his small finger cut off while his uncle was working on a combine in the field. It was plugged and he turned it a little by hand not realizing the boy was playing at the cutterbar. He was taken to Nashville when they sewed it on again and seems to be coming along O.K. although still in cast.

Wet, wet, wet, describes our weather during October. Corn was slow in drying down and with all this rain there's still quite a

bit in the fields, is hard to dry in bins, as its so damp and humid. Also a lot of wheat to sow, as the last 2 weeks were too wet. Corn yields are from 100 to 150 bu. per acre, price \$2.70. Delmar Graber and Kathy Detweiler were very fortunate to escape serious injuries when their buggy was struck head on by a speeding car. One leg was torn from the horse and had to be killed, with the buggy demolished.

Dunville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

October was a beautiful fall month. More like a summer month really. We had 2 mornings in early month that was in the 30's in morning. On 2nd and 3rd it was 35 and 36 but no frost damage. The rest of mornings was no lower than 50 degrees. We had .7 inches rain the 7th. It rained 3.8 inches from the 19th to 22nd. Another 2.7 the 28th. So we again have plenty of moisture. Cover crops and pastures are a lush green again. Still a few veg. in gardens and another crop of sweet corn which was planted July 28th. One person dug a 3 and three fourth lb. sweet potato. Potatoes did real good again this year.

The men are in the process of putting up 2 new houses. Joe Hershberger's is under roof with doors and windows in. John Detweilers has the basement laid. Still plenty of work yet before cold weather sets in.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Boy Stunned by Lightning

Joe, little son of Menno J. Hostetlers was knocked out for a little while when lightning hit their barn last Sat. evening. By Sunday morning he seemed to be alright again. One of Atlee Millers little daughters went through the manure spreader recently. Atlee was cleaning the spreader and wanted his horses to walk up a few steps to see if things were working and they didn't stop when he wanted them to. The little girl had a few cuts, etc. that needed some stitches, other than that she wasn't hurt much.

The John S. Yoder family moved into this neighborhood on the 29th. They drove their horses and wagon down here from Scottsville, Kentucky. I believe they were on the road for about 4 days.

October started in nice and cool just like a Tennessee fall. We had a light frost a couple of times, one on the 2nd which was the last one so far and it was not hard enough and to kill very many things. Then around the 7th the wet weather set in. It was raining off and on from then until about the 28th. Of course we also had some nice sunny days mixed with it. I believe it was the night between the 7th and the 8th that we had about 3 and one half inches of rain. Altogether we had approx. 12 inches of rain this month with most of it the last half. The lowest evening temperature was about 43 degrees on the 1st, and the highest was about 76 on the 20th. People have started shredding corn and as soon as it dries off a little better it will probably be one of the main jobs for awhile. Tobacco stripping is well underway. Most of the sorghum molasses have been made. Some people still have a few late vegetables etc. A few are still working to pick off their peanuts. So if the Good Lord is willing everybody should have something to eat on for awhile.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The retirement sale of Moses J. Schrock was well attended, most things sold good.

A van load from here attended the sale of Mose Mast of LaPlata October 25.

Bish. John Schmucker and wife spent about a week in our community and attended 2 ordnungs gmay and 1 gros gmay they are from Medford, Wisconsin.

October was a fair month with plenty of moisture, no real killing frost yet, still some wheat to sow on account of being too wet, corn husking has started.

Windsor, Missouri - Monroe J. Hershberger

On the 9th our church men and some boys tore off an old roof (of a house) and replaced all the sheathing and roofing in one day. The wages all going into our school fund. This has worked out to be the answer to making good cash in one day and not getting alot of women involved to bake, quilt or sew many hours, plus in-

volving the public on "sale day" selling the merchandise. More roofing jobs are available if the men decide to take them for school projects, or private.

October; we had a good frost on September 30th, several following through October but we still have tomatoes on our vines, we've been eating from. This has been a wet month, but predictions are for a more settled November. It has been mostly on the cool side and much cloudy weather. Bright blue skies were few.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

The first half of October was nice and warm, temperature most days went in the 70's and several days in the 80 degrees. We are having rainy weather since the 15th amounting to 7 and one half inches altogether. Farmers are getting corn fodder shredded so as weather permits.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

October 26, the last half of the month was a wet month. We had something in the neighborhood of 8 to 10 inches of rain. Ponds are all full again; our water supply of another year; and it's been warm enough to make grass grow. So we have lots of pasture right now which really helps with the hay for this winter.

We tried winter oats this fall. Its up nice, now, if it won't freeze out. Its been raised quite abit around here. But it does freeze out some winters. We still have a few green tomatoes that are slowly ripening but most of them were frosted, 2 different mornings.

We got \$44.25 for the last fat hogs on October 26. Paid \$.81 for the last corn plus \$38. hauling. A little profit.

Maywood, Lewis County, Missouri - Moses J.K. Burkholder

John T. Burkholder received a gash just below his thumb when the saw caught the 1 x 1 tearing the gash. The nerve and tendon weren't injured, but it required 15 stitches on the inside and 25 on the outside to sew it up. Luckily he suffered very little pain after it was dressed and sewed.

Our teacher, Mary F. Mast, left for Wisconsin to attend some weddings, so Peter C. Burkholder is trying his hand at teaching.

We're now having a wet fall with fairly warm weather. Lots of soybeans and corn to harvest yet. We sure had a lot of vegetables so far this fall from the garden. One Chinese cabbabe measured 30 inches and weighed 15 lbs. Butternut squash produced quite prolifically, too.

Laplata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

Mose M. Borntragers arrived here in the area Oct. 1 from Nunnely, Tenn. They visited and did some of their own work, while here. Loaded another truck load of their belongings and left for home the eve of October—. Davie S. Borntragers also of Nunnely, Tenn. made a short stop here.

Migration

The Mose Mast family left for Buchannan Co., Iowa from there to various settlements in Wisconsin including Blair, Medford, Watoma and Amherst. Returned home again October 9. Mose left for Amherst, Wisconsin again Monday eve., 15th and arrived home Friday noon, 19th by bus. October 25th was the public sale of Mose Masts. People attended from various settlements including Milton, Iowa; Clark, Missouri; Anabel, Missouri; Watoma, Wisconsin. It rained off and on all day. Mose Masts want to load trucks today or tomorrow to move to Amherst, Wisconsin. They have rented a 40 acre place there.

The first of October was 38 and was clear. The end of the first week was warmer, 60 on the 6th. The week of the 7th it was foggy almost every morning. Most days the fog lifted and turned nice. From the 14th to the 19th we had 5 inches of rain. And another inch of rain from 25th - 27th. It was 32 degrees on October 29th.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman J. Yutzy

Visitors around the 1st of the month were David S.Bs from Tn. The 14th Eli Schrock from Altheimer, Ark. attended our church. They drove up with horse and buggy.

On October 16, 2 brothers, Freeman and Roman, sons of Ivan Shetlers, ran head on into each other while playing at school. Roman complained some of headache then later in the day he suddenly started acting so queer. He got up in school time and grabbed one of others by the shoulders and shook him, then pulled his hair. He wouldn't give attention when he was talked to. Then started throwing up. So one of the others drove him home. They went to a Dr. and x-rayed but nothing serious showed up so they said to watch him close and awakened him every 2 hours and make sure he talks sense. The next day, Wed. another pupil, Harvey, son of Mrs. Susan Yoders just slept so much they finally took him home. He went to a Dr. the next day and took several tests but couldn't find anything wrong except he just slept! They could wake him up and he would answer their questions and promptly fall asleep again. Friday eve he awakened and then didn't sleep so overly much since then. But we must wonder what caused it.

On Sat. the 27th Noah W. Yoder, 17, jumped off the wagon and severely sprained his ankle that they at first thought it to be broken but x-rays showed clear, put a cast on though and said to take it off in 7 to 10 days. His oldest brother at home, Urias, is in Tenn. for the last 2 weeks already so the family plans to go bring him home over this week end.

On the night of October 20th, several of the Amish were awakened to see police cars with lights flashing and other vehicles driving back and forth, airplanes, then a helicopter going overhead with a search light. Of course much curiosity was around as to what was going on. Several locked their doors in case it might be someone got out of prison or such and be dangerous. Leon Miller was curious enough to go ask them. An airplane had been reported to have exploded somewhere in this area. Finally, after finding no sign of it, they decided it must have either landed in a 350 acre woods (behind us here) which is covered with water several feet deep or then it was just something else as none of the State planes were missing, but might be a private owned plane. Searchers were out the whole night and next day till toward evening they called it off as the only place not thoroughly searched was those woods which were hardly passable though 1 young fellow with determination did get through. He said the water was higher than his head in several places, so we didn't think much could be found in such a place. Later an out of state plane was reported missing, an 8 passenger one, but haven't heard how many were on and aren't sure this is where it was or not. Jacksonville Airport had a plane on its radar which suddenly exploded and seemed to have fallen in water as the fire was immediately extinguished. So it is yet to be seen what will become of it when the water goes down.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

The dry spell was over three weeks ago, when it started raining off and on. For the last 16 days I can't remember one day that it hasn't rained a little, sometimes pretty hard.

Today November 1st it's cloudy. This summer has been very dry. I guess the cow lots in the area are all in the same shape, with mud, boot top deep at places where cows go through continually causes sore hoofs resulting to slow moving cows through the barn.

Bermuda pastures are green and growing. So far we haven't had any frost. Weather report is a cold front coming from the north.

Within the last two weeks 4 new families moved in. That makes 23 families total in surrounding area. All but 1 or 2 families are on dairies.

Jobs here are more profitable where a family can all pitch in and do their share. Dairies number in cows anywhere from 120 to 600 head with from 44 to 61 lb. herd average. All cows are in open housing. The biggest percent don't have any windbreak in winter and no shade in summer. With a little more protection chances are most people would get a better herd average. Although the weather here is more favorable than a lot of places. Usual winter temperature doesn't stay low very long and rainfall isn't abundant. There are supposedly more dairies in surrounding areas here than any other place in Texas.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Sam P. Borntragers sold their 70 acre farm now and will move to Indiana to be with their children. They are getting too old to stay by themselves. They have a Public Auction planned for November 16. David E. Keims bought the farm. Work among the women is butchering and canning old hens and quilting.

October has brought us some very nice rains— 3.87 inches through the month. November starts in wet. Our temperature for the month was from 33 to 82 degrees, still had no hard frost. Still some wheat to be planted and milo to cut and some alfalfa to put up yet.

Hutchison, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The latter rains started the first week of October. They were too late to help row crops but put the ground in good shape to plant wheat. Most of the wheat will be planted by the end of the month. Milo yields are running about 35 to 40 bu. per acre.

Rexford, Montana - Joni J. Yoder

John Miller, 53 was riding a bicycle down to reservoir to go fishing when the bike got away going down hill and he dumped it. A couple minutes later a pickup and a truck came along and found him laying beside the road. He wasn't breathing so they turned him around and he started breathing again. He is now in Kalispell Hospital and coming along as well as can be expected.

First Snow-fall for this Season

The weather for September started in nice then turned colder about the middle of September. Now October has been unseasonably cool and we've had a few snows already which is very unusual.

The cattle are all in off range and the ranchers are in the process of weaning the calves. So we get to hear a lot of bawling these days.

Bloomfield, Davis Co., Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Daniel D. Yoder, 35 had the misfortune of sawing into his big toe on the left foot with the chain saw on October 12. It cut one slit in his gum boot, about 5, 1 inch long cuts close beside each other on the toe. Home remedies were tried and it seemed to hold its own until a week later he had great pain and seemed to get worse with swelling of foot and ankle and of course the toe and sore area was swollen much larger and seemed to have infection in it with drainage. Lots of remedies were tried including several soaks a day and finally using blood poison salve. Three days over a week a Dr. was seen, x-ray taken and said a bone is infected, altho not broken so he spent from Mon. eve. to Fri. A.M. in the hospital with antibiotics thru' I.V. We were much surprised he was released so soon with careful doctoring at home as they at first said his stay would be 2 weeks. He's to keep off it most of 2 weeks but looks like it's healing although still draining at the deepest spot.

Our October blue skies were rare this year. In general the month was chilly with lots of rain with some nice sunny days sprinkled in. Many damp, cloudy days and foggy at times. The corn crop is good but has a high moisture count and what didn't get harvested early remains in the fields waiting on drier ground. Still some soybeans out. Lots of plowing has been done. Late garden vegetables did excellent.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

Joe Hershberger is in the hospital at this time. He had an operation on his knee. The other sick and feeble are about holding their own.

We have been having plenty moisture the last month or so. Corn and beans are a fairly good crop, which are being harvested at this time, Oct. 27th.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara S. Nisley

Tot has a pin in His Lungs

Perry, 21 month old son of Jonas and Mary Lambright was taken to the Dr. because of the flu, but they x-rayed and found a pin in his lungs. They sent him to Iowa City Hospital on Oct. 23 and operated that day. He came out of I.C.U. on Oct. 26 and came

home the 29th. He has to be watched yet so he doesn't lose his balance as he is kinda wobbly on his legs. The Drs. said a few more days and he would have lost his one lung. When or how he swallowed the pin is something they don't know.

Melvin Beachy had an accident when his clothes caught on a nick or crack on a grinder pulley. He had a cut under his chin that needed stitches inside and out, also a broken jaw which they wired, possibly for as long as 6 weeks. His beard got bumped the most, was in Waterloo Hospital for a few days, but is home again.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Chriss Stutzman

The first 4 days in Oct were fair, then a few weeks with foggy and rainy days, not much sunshine till the 14th. Then it was nice "Octobers Bright Blue weather" which lasted only 4 days, so we have fog and rain again the last days. Still quite a bit corn to husk.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

Bishop Henry J. Miller and Pre. Roy E. Millers of Holmes County, Ohio attended the north gross gmay at Andy Schwartzs.

In October we had only a few bright blue days but cloudy and a lots of rainy days. High moisture corn has been put in the silos and also cribbing between the showers. A lot of fall plowing is also done.

Wilton, Monroe, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

October was mostly wet. We had nice weather the first week, but the other 3 weeks were on the wet side with maybe 1 day of sunshine and the other days cloudy with rain and fog. But we had above normal temperatures. The coldest was on the 29th with temperatures in the 20's. Some people are picking corn to crib but a lot of corn is high in moisture yet. Most of the pastures are about past so a lot of cows will go in the barns soon, which calls for daily barn cleaning, etc.

Amherst, Portage County, Wisconsin - Levi Borntrager

Migrations

In our community there is a lot of moving going on this fall. Two families moved out and 2 more plan to leave very soon. Two families moved in and 4 more are planning on coming soon. Besides some others moving to different homes here in our area. Ben Millers just moved in their newly built house on the acreage they bought from his father.

Eli Yoders are finishing up their new addition they added to their house. They plan on tearing their old house down completely which only two rooms are left any more and rebuild that yet.

The Mel Yoder's relatives are planning on leaving for Indiana with a charter bus to attend the Yoders 50th anniversary this week. A bus is also planning to leave for the funeral of Mrs. Sam Borntrager of Tomah. Both buses will leave Wed. morning October 31.

The Aaron Beechy family left for Indiana Sunday to attend the funeral of their father and grandfather John Beachy.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through October was mostly cloudy with quite a few heavy showers, making it hard on the soy beans. Corn is also slow in drying, much cribbing done yet but quite a lot has been put in high moisture silos, the grass is nice and green.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Ammon Miller, wife Amanda and granddaughter Anna, 4, were on the way to Mrs. sister when they met a large combine and the horse got scared and went for the ditch which tipped the buggy over. Ammon was off before it tipped but Mrs. and Anna were thrown out. Mrs. had some bruises with some pain in her chest and the left shoulder bumped pretty hard. Little Anna got a hard bump on her left cheek which puffed up and turned black and blue. They put raw potatoes on overnight which drew out a lot of blood, pus, etc. It has gone down some but is still puffed up quite a bit and kind of hard. The Mrs. is feeling better again. The buggy needed repair work. We had a few snow flakes in the air.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntrager

October started in real nice for almost a week and then we had

a week of damp, hazy and foggy weather and the rest of the month was wet having 4 and one half inches of rain for the month. Starting around the 18th we had a few nights and a few days of very windy days causing some down corn, the coldest for the month was 22 degrees right at the last of the month. Lots of corn is being picked the last while which is a fair to good crop.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Lester Graber

Monroe Yoders of Amherst, Wisconsin, who are in the process of moving in next month, unloaded a semi-truck of lumber here on the 25th and a similar load of machinery on the 31st. They are moving on the farm formerly owned by Ivan L. Schmucker, where his son Ivan Jr. lives now. They also plan on moving next month.

Marvin Schmucker (Emma) accidently scalded her foot with hot water to the extent that she was unable to attend church Sunday.

Girl Suffers Gasoline Burns

Roberta Schwartz, 16 year old daughter of Sam and Rosa Schwartz, received burns to her face area when she poured gas on the kettle fire, thinking it was kerosene.

Ura Bontragers of here spent about a week in Bowling Green, Missouri at the first of the month to process their sorghum cane and then brought along some more belongings from their former home there.

The Sam Schwartz family of here, including the Ivan Jr. Schmucker family, the Kenneth Bontrager family and the Daniel Borntrager family, attended the funeral of Sam's mother, Mrs. Pete Lydia Schwartz near Middlebury, Indiana on the 21st.

October had very few sunny and clear days for us this year. We had quite a few rainy days and some cool weather. We have had quite a few frosts, but no real hard general killing frost.

Farmers are busy husking corn which is a good crop even though we had quite dry weather during the summer. There are still a lot of corn and beans left to pick. One local farmer finished baling his hay on the last day of October. Wood cutting is in full process as people are trying to get in their winter's supply.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Fair amount of moisture during October. Some 30 degree mornings. The ground is soaked up sufficient for good fall plowing. Corn is being picked, a fair crop considering the dry period this summer. Wheat greened up nice. Beef fairly steady. Hogs some off.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

First School-House in the Community

The school house which our community bought is now ready to start school. School was being held at Jerry Bontragers until now.

Apple picking is almost done with not so great a crop this year, plus a lot of hail damage which had to be sold for juice and only brought 4 cents per lb.

Communion services were held at Delbert Schmuckers last Sunday where a minister was ordained. 3 van loads attended from other Michigan settlements. Yesterday some attended communion at Hale where a minister was ordained.

The first part of October had more sunshiny days and latter half had plenty of rain keeping farmers from getting their crops out as fast as they wish.

We have also had some cool days.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

New Cheese Plant

The first week in October was nice fall like weather after that we have been having damp, and rainy days with a lot of foggy mornings mixed with some sunny days. The last mornings the temperature was in the high 20's. Corn husking is in full swing with some reporting good yields and others reporting poor yields. There is quite a lot of poor yielding corn on account of the dry summer we had. The price of corn had dropped \$20.00 this month but has gone up \$3.00 again. Soybeans have come down, so have the feeder pigs and the fat hogs. The cheese factory in

Coleman is now making cheese. They expect to pay around \$11.50 cwt. There is work to do at the factory but they got it so they started making cheese on October 23.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

Mrs. Elmer N. Yoder has been laid up sick for about 3 weeks mostly problems in the lungs, but gained slowly and is going again. Last week was no school, everyone with children and corn were busy husking out the corn, which was a good crop. We still see a fair bit of corn to come off yet. Fall sown wheat looks good. October was a very nice month, a lot of sunshine, and not more than about 1 inch of rain all total. We Had about 2 hard frosts so far.

New corn price down around \$3.20 bu.

* * * * *

WATCH AND WAIT

Continued From Page 26

"No, you are not," snarled Archy, who, for some reason or other, was in unusually bad humor. "Do you think I will box with you while you have your jacket on?"

"I can do very well with my jacket on," replied Dandy, meekly.

"No, you can't. I can whip you in your shirt sleeves. I don't want to take any advantage of you. Off with your jacket, and put yourself in trim."

Dandy obeyed, and in a few moments he was the counterpart, so far as dress was concerned, of his master.

"Now stand up to it like a man, for I'm going to give you a hard one to-day," added Archy, as he flourished with the gloves before his companion.

There was a faint smile upon his countenance as he uttered these words, and Dandy saw signs of unusual energy in his eyes. He evidently intended to do some "big thing," and the sport was therefore more distasteful than ever to the body-servant, whose hands were, in a measure, fettered by his position.

Dandy placed himself in the proper attitude, and went through all the forms incident to the science. At first Master Archy was cool and self-possessed, and his "plungers" and "left-handers" were adroitly parried by the other, who, if his master intended to win a decided triumph on the present occasion, was determined to make him earn his laurels. But Dandy did little more than avoid the blows; he gave none, and received none.

"Come, stand up to it!" shouted Archy, who soon began to be disgusted with these tame proceedings. "Why don't you exert yourself?"

"I do, sir; I have done my best to ward off your blows," replied Dandy.

"I will give you something more to do, then," added Archy, and sprang to his game with redoubled vigor.

As a matter of prudence, Dandy permitted himself to be hit once on the side of the head. This encouragement was not lost upon Archy, and he increased his efforts, but he could not hit his rival again for some time. After a few moments his "wind" gave out, and operations were suspended. When he had recovered breath enough to speak, he proceeded to declare that Dandy had no spirit, and did not try to make the game exciting.

"I have done my best, sir," replied Dandy.

"No, you haven't. You haven't hit me yet, and you haven't tried to do so.

"Yes, sir, I have."

"Don't contradict me. Now we will try again."

They commenced once more, and immediately Dandy, in order to gratify his master, gave him a pretty smart blow upon the end of his nose. He hoped this would satisfy the grumbler, and bring the sport of a happy termination. As usual, the blow excited the pugnacity of Master Archy; and setting the rules of the art at defiance, he rushed upon his companion with all the impetuosity of his nature.

Dandy simply stood steady, and warded off the blows of his infuriate master; but in spite of his exertions he was hit several times in the breast and face, and even "below the belt," for he did not deem it prudent to give another blow. Archy reared and plunged like an angry steed, till he had exhausted himself but his temper had not yet spent itself. He sat down upon the ground, and rested himself for a moment, then, throwing away the gloves, proposed to finish the contest with naked fists.

"I would rather not, Master Archy," replied Dandy, appalled at the idea.

"Throw away your gloves, and come on!" said Archy, brandishing his fists.

"I hope you will excuse me, Master Archy. I don't want to be pounded to a jelly."

This was certainly complimentary, but there was still a burning sensation lingering about the nose of the young planter where that member had been flattened by his fellow-pugilist.

"No whining; come on!" repeated Archy; and certain malicious thoughts which rankled in his heart were manifest in his eyes.

"If you please, Master Archy, I will keep my gloves on, and you may play without any."

"Do you think I will do that?" sneered Archy.

"I am willing to take as good as I send. Off with your gloves!"

"But only consider, sir, if any thing should happen. If I should hit you by accident—"

"Hit, then!" cried Archy, angrily, as he sprang forward, and planted a heavy blow upon the cheek of the body-servant before the latter had time to place himself in the attitude of defence, though he had thrown away his gloves in obedience to the mandate of his master.

For a few moments, Dandy defended himself from the impetuous assault of the young gentleman, who displayed a vigor and energy which he had never before exhibited. The consequences of any "accident" to his master were sufficiently apparent and he maintained his coolness until an unlucky blow upon the nose caused that member to bleed, and at the same time produced a sharp and stinging pain.

Dandy had been politic and discreet up to this time, but the sharp pain roused a feeling of resentment in his nature. He had borne all he could, and no longer acting upon the defensive alone, he assumed the aggressive. Both parties were angry now, and for a moment, each did his best, which shortly brought the combat to a disastrous conclusion.

Dandy's arm, which had before been prudentially soft and nerveless, suddenly hardened into solid muscle, and one of his heavy blows came full and square upon the region of Archy's left eye. The young lord of the manor reeled as though a tornado had struck him, and fell heavily upon the ground.

The blow was a hard one, and it fired his southern blood still more. He leaped up, and seizing a large stick which lay upon the ground, he rushed towards his unhappy servant, with the intention of annihilating him upon the spot. Dandy's senses came to him when he saw Archy fall, and he was appalled at the result of the conflict. He had struck the blow upon the im-

pulse of a momentary rage, and he would have given any thing to recall it.

"I didn't mean to do it, Master Archy! Forgive me!" pleaded he, as he retreated to avoid the uplifted club.

Archy was so furious that he could not speak, and Dandy was compelled to run for his life.

CHAPTER IV.

Dandy Determines To Watch and Wait.

FORTUNATELY for Dandy, Master Archy was not as "long-winded" as some orators of whom we have read, and, unhappily, heard; and therefore we cannot say to what extent his passion would have led him on the present occasion. There was no fear of consequences to deter him from smiting his bondman, even unto death. If he had killed him, though the gentle-hearted might have frowned or trembled in his presence, there was no law that could reach him. There was no dread of prison and scaffold to stay his arm, and what his untamed fury prompted him to do, he might have done with impunity. Even the statute made for the protection of the slave from his cruel master, would have been of no avail, for the want of a white witness to substantiate the facts.

Dandy ran away. It was all he could do, except defend himself, which might have resulted in further injury to his young master, and thus involved him deeper than before in the guilt of striking a blow in his own defence. With no particular purpose in his mind, except to avoid the blow of the club, he retreated in the direction which led him away from the point where they had landed. He ran at his utmost speed for a few moments, for the impetuosity of his master had wonderfully increased his fleetness. Master Archy's wind soon gave out, and he was no longer able to continue the chase. He abandoned the pursuit, and throwing himself upon the ground, vented his rage in a flood of tears.

Dandy did not deem it prudent to approach him while in this mood, and he seated himself on a stump at a point where he could observe his master's motions. Master Archy was not cruel or vindictive by nature, and Dandy hoped that a few moments of rest would restore him to his equilibrium. Archy's faults were those of his education; they were the offspring of his social position. He had been accustomed to have his own way, except when his will came in opposition to that of his father, which was very seldom, for Colonel Raybone was extremely and injudiciously indulgent to his children.

It was evident to his body-servant that something had gone wrong that morning with Master Archy. He had never before carried his fury to such an extreme. Though he was never reasonable, it was not often that he was so unreasonable as on this occasion.

Dandy watched him patiently till he thought it was time his passion had spent itself, and then walked towards him. Archy discovered the movement before he had advanced many steps; but without making a demonstration of any kind, he rose from the ground, and moved off towards the scene of the late encounter. As he passed the spot, he took his coat upon his arm, and made his way to the Point.

The unhappy servant was troubled and mystified by this conduct; and he was still more bewildered when he saw Archy step into the boat, and heard him, in sharp tones, order the boatmen to pull home.

"Dar's Dandy. Isn't he gwine to go home wid us?" said Cyd, who was even more mystified than the body-servant.

"No questions! Obey my orders, and pull for home," replied Archy, as he adjusted his shirt sleeves and put on his coat.

When he had arranged his dress, he threw himself upon the velvet cushions, and took no further notice of Dandy or the crew. His orders were, of course, obeyed. The bow oarsmen pushed off the boat, and she was headed up the Crosscut. By this time, poor Dandy, who, notwithstanding the obliquities of his master's disposition, had a strong regard for him, reached the shore.

"I am very sorry for what has happened, Master Archy, and I hope you will forgive me," said he, in humble tones.

The imperious young lord made no reply to this supplicating petition.

"Please to forgive me!" pleaded Dandy.

"Silence! Don't speak to me again till I give you permission to do so," was the only reply he vouchsafed.

Dandy knew his master well enough to obey, literally, the injunction imposed upon him. Seating himself upon the ground, he watched the receding boat, as the lusty oarsmen drove it rapidly through the water. The events of the morning were calculated to induce earnest and serious reflection. The consequences of the affair were yet to be developed, but Dandy had no strong misgivings. Archy, he hoped and expected, would recover his good nature in a few hours, at the most, and then he would be forgiven, as he had been before.

It is true, he had never before given his master an angry blow; but he had been grievously provoked, and he hoped this would prove a sufficient excuse. Archy had lost his temper, sprung at him with the fury of a tiger, and struck him several severe blows. His face was even now covered with blood, and his nose ached from the flattening it had received. He could not feel that he had done a very wicked deed. He had only defended himself, which is the inborn right of man or boy when unjustly assailed. He had been invited, nay, pressed, to strike the blow which had caused the trouble.

Then the thought of his condition, of the wrongs and insults which had been heaped upon him; and if the few drops of negro blood that flowed in his veins prompted him to patience and submission, the white blood, the Anglo-Saxon inspiration of his nature, which coursed through the same channels, counselled resistance, mad as it might seem. As he thought of his situation, the tears came into his eyes, and he wept bitterly. The future was dark and forbidding, as the past had been joyless and hopeless. They were tears of anger and resentment, rather than of sorrow.

He almost envied the lot of the laborers, who toiled in the cane-fields. Though they were meanly clad and coarsely fed, they were not subjected to the whims and caprices of a wayward boy. They had nothing to fear but the lash of the driver, and this might be avoided by diligence and care. And then, with the tears coursing down his pale cheeks, he realized that the field-hands who labored beneath the eye of the overseer and the driver were better off and happier than he was.

"What can I do!" murmured he, as he rose from the ground, and walked back to the shade of the trees. "If I resist, I shall be whipped; and I cannot endure this life. It is killing me."

"I will run away!" said he, as he sat down upon a stump at some distance from the Point. "Where shall I go?"

He shuddered as he thought of the rifle of the overseer, and the blood-hounds that would follow upon his track. The free

states were far, far away, and he might starve and die in the deep swamps which would be his only hiding place. It was too hopeless a remedy to be adopted, and he was obliged to abandon the thought in despair.

"I will watch and wait," said he. "Something will happen one of these days. If I ever go to New Orleans again, I will hide myself in some ship bound to the North. Perhaps Master Archy will travel some time. He may go to Newport, Cape May, or Saratoga, with his father, this season or next, and I shall go with him. I will be patient and submissive—that is what the preacher said we must all do; and if we are in trouble, God will sooner or later take the burden from our weary spirits. I will be patient and submissive, but I will *watch and wait*."

WATCH AND WAIT! There was a world of hope and consolation in the idea which the words expressed. He wiped away the tears which had trickled down his blood-stain face. **WATCH AND WAIT** was the only north star which blazed in the darkened firmament of his existence. He could watch and wait for months and years, but constant watching and patient waiting would one day reveal the opportunity which should break his bonds, and give him the body and spirit that God had bestowed upon him as his birthright.

Comforted by these reflections, and inspired by a new and powerful hope, he walked down to the river again. His step was elastic, and in his heart he had forgiven Master Archy. He determined to do all he could to please him, to be patient and submissive even under his wayward and petulant rule. He washed the blood from his face, and tried to wash away the rancor which his master's conduct had kindled in his soul.

Having made his peace with himself, his master, and all mankind, he sat down upon the stump, and took from his pocket a small Testament, which a peddler had dared to sell him for the moderate sum of five dollars. He read, and the blessed words gave him new hope and new courage. He felt that he could bear any thing now; but he was mistaken, for there was an ordeal through which, in a few hours, he was doomed to pass—an ordeal to which his patience and submission could not reconcile him.

While he was reading, he heard the dip of oars. Restoring the volume to his pocket, he waited the arrival of the boat. It was the barge of Archy; but the young gentleman was not a passenger. The crew had been sent down by Colonel Raybone to convey him back to the estate.

The blank looks of the crew seemed ominous of disaster. Even the brilliant ivories of the evernirrhful Cyd were veiled in darkness beneath his ebony cheek. He looked sad and terrified, and before any of the crew had spoken a word, Dandy was fully assured that a storm was brewing.

"Massa Raybone done send us down to botch you up," said Cyd, gloomily.

"What the matter, Cyd?" demanded Dandy, trying to be cheerful in the face of these portending clouds of darkness.

"Massa Archy done git a black eye some how or oder, and Massa Kun'l frow 'imself into a horrid passion. Den he roar and swear jes like an alligator wid a coal o' fire in 'is throat," replied Cyd, aghast with horror.

"Well, what then?" asked Dandy, with a long breath.

"Den he send for Long Tom."

"For Long Tom!" gasped Dandy, his cheek paling and his frame quivering with emotion.

"Dat's de truf," replied Cyd, shaking his head.

"Long Tom" was a tall, stout negro-driver, who did the

whipping upon the plantation. He was to be whipped! It was a barbarism to which he had never been subjected, and he was appalled at the thought.

At first, he decided not to return. Even the blood-hounds and the perils of the swamp were less terrible than the whipping-post. But he was unwilling to believe that he was to be subjected to this trying ordeal, and impelled by the resolutions he had made, he at last determined to meet his master, and by a fair representation of the case, with an earnest appeal to Archy, he hoped, and even expected, to escape the punishment.

Taking his place in the boat, he was soon gliding swiftly on his way to the plantation.

Continued next month

OBITUARIES

Beechy, John A., 83, Rt. 2, Topeka, Indiana died at 2 a.m. Oct. 27, in his home of an apparent heart attack. He was born March 21, 1901, in LaGrange County, to Aaron and Katherine (Hochstetler) Beechy and was a lifetime resident of the area. He was married Nov. 13, 1919, to Anna Frey. She died Oct 5, 1982.

Surviving are six daughters, Mrs. Samuel (Mary Ann) Miller, Mrs. Harold H. (Elizabeth) Miller and Viola Beechy, all of Topeka, Mrs. Amos (Katie) Miller, Martinsburg, Ohio, Mrs. Harvey (Anna Mae) Schrock, West Union, Ohio, and Mrs. Ammon (Lydia) Miller, Fredericksburg, Ohio; six sons, John and Ora, both of Topeka, Daniel, Kenton, Ohio, Joseph, Millersburg, Ohio, Elvin, LaGrange, and Aaron, Amherst, Wisconsin; 87 grandchildren; 158 great grandchildren; three great-great grandchildren; 19 stepgrandchildren; and one stepgreat-grandchild.

The funeral is set for 9:30 a.m. Tuesday at the family home with Bishop Freeman R. Miller and the Rev. Elva Lambright officiating. Burial will be in Miller Cemetery, LaGrange.

Beiler, Barbara S., 20 month, Wakefield, Pa., daughter of John S. and Annie (Swarey) Beiler of Peach Bottom Road, Wakefield, died Thursday morn. at home, September 27. She had been ill since birth.

In addition to her parents she is survived by a sister, Fannie Beiler at home; paternal grandparents, Jonathan H. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Peach Bottom R.1; maternal grandparents, Bennie K. and Sadie Swarey of Peach Bottom R.1; maternal great grandparents, Jacob K. and Barbara Swarey of Ronks, R.1 and maternal step great grandmother, Mrs. Mary Peachey of Myerstown, Lebanon County.

* **Beiler, Levi E.** 66, of Noble Road, R.D.1, Kirkwood, Pa. died at his home August 19th at 6 a.m. following a brief illness. A retired farmer, he was the husband of Rachel Esh Beiler. Born in Ronks, he was the son of the late Ezra and Rachel Esh Beiler.

Surviving in addition to his wife are six sons: Jacob P. and Elam E., both of R.D.1, Christiana; Ezra E., Loganton; Christ A., R.D.2, Quarryville; Alvin E., R.D.1, Paradise; and Jonas E., at home; three daughters: Annie, at home; Sara, wife of Marcus Beiler, Delta; and Lena, wife of David G. King, Gordonville; two brothers: Jacob, New Holland; and Andrew, Smoketown; three sisters: Miriam Beiler, Smoketown; Mary, wife of Phares Beiler, Ronks; and Fannie, wife of John J. Fisher, Leola, and 42 grandchildren.

Brandenberger, Enos Sr., 76, of R.1, New Haven, Indiana died September 28, unexpectedly, soon after going to bed from heart failure. He had been sick, but was feeling better and going again.

Surviving are his wife, Saloma; 4 sons, Jacob of Bronson, Michigan, Samuel of New Haven, Emanuel of Spencerville, and

Enos Jr. at home; 9 daughters, Effie Mae Steury of Camden, Michigan. Lavina Hilty, Malinda Lengacher, and Barbara Steury all of Grabill, Esther Stoll of Finger, Tennessee, Leah Stauffer of Mendon, Michigan, Elizabeth Girod and Maryann Zehr of New Haven, and Marie Wickey of Norfolk, New York; 4 Brothers, Elmer and Martin both of New Haven, and Joseph and Daniel both of Ft. Wayne; 2 sisters, Anna Mae Steury of Quincy, Michigan and Irene Steury of Grabill; 110 grandchildren and 22 great-grandchildren.

Services were held at home by Joe E. Schwartz of Berne and at neighbors by John Schwartz of Branch County, Michigan. He was the first one to be buried in our new cemetery started this summer, close to Milan Center. They had been married 54 years, February 27th.

Detweiler, Billy N., 2 years, 2 month, and 16 days, Geauga County, Ohio died Monday, September 24th after being hit by a milk truck. He was the son of Noah J. and Savilla (Yoder) Detweiler. He was born July 8, 1982.

Survived by his parents, brothers, Mahlon, Rudy, and Noah Jr., and sisters, Sara, Rachel, Erma, and Ruth, all at home. Paternal grandparents, John and Saloma Detweiler; and maternal grandparents, Mahlon and Fannie Yoder.

Burial was in Nauvoo Rd. Cemetery.

Fisher, Aaron K., 70, Strasburg R.D.1, Pa. died Thursday night October 18, at home, after an illness of a few months. He was born in Leacock Township. The son of the late Aaron M. and Mary Kauffman Fisher. He was the husband of Ruth Smoker Fisher.

Surviving are five children, Emma, wife of Benjamin Fisher, Lititz R.3, John S. and Aaron Jr. both of Strasburg, Reuben S. Mount Union, Lewistown, Pa. and Esther, wife of Alvin L. Petersheim, Gap. 13 grandchildren, two brothers. Amos K. Middleburg, Indiana, and John A. Strasburg and one stepbrother Elmer Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand.

Burial at Bunker Hill Cemetery. Funeral Services were held October 20th.

Fisher, Katie F., 81, Parkman, Ohio died September 25, at Geauga Community Hospital after a lengthy illness. She was born September 20, 1903.

Survivors are her sons; Dan, Middlefield; John, N. Bloomfield; Eli, Florida; Andy, Indiana; Sam, Burton; and Allen, Pennsylvania; daughters, Mrs. Andy (Emma) Hostetler, Burton; Mrs. Andy (Lydiann) Gingerich, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Frank (Fannie) Moore, N. Carolina; Mrs. Andy (Sara) Burkholder, Middlefield; 70 grandchildren, 54 great-grandchildren, brother Walter, Middlefield; sisters Mrs. John (Sara) Byler, N. Bloomfield, Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Troyer, and Mrs. Elmer (Emma) Hostetler, Middlefield; Mrs. Jake (Amanda) Miller and Mrs. Amos (Fannie) Zehr, Indiana.

Her husband Dan, and parents Andy and Lydia Farmwald preceded her in death. Burial was in Hayes Corner Cemetery.

King, Mrs. Melinda, 90, Church Rd. Bird-in-Hand R.1, Pa. died Friday, September 28, at her home after a short illness. Born in Berks County, she was a daughter of the late Samuel J. and Hannah Stoltzfus. Her first husband Abner Stoltzfus died in 1923 and her second husband Joel King died in 1965.

Surviving are a son, Samuel J. Stoltzfus, with whom she resided; 9 grandchildren and 37 great-grandchildren, 4 step-daughters, Hannah, wife of Abner Glick; Annie, wife of Levi Beiler; and Katie, wife of Henry King, all of Christiana R.1; and Sarah, wife of Samuel S. Stoltzfus, Quarryville; two stepsons, Jonas King, Ronks, R.1; and Joel King Jr., Gap R.1; and a sister, Mrs. Rebecca Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R.1. Also surviving are 41 step grandchildren, and, 167 step great grandchildren and 41 step great great grandchildren.

Miller, Linda F., 2 years, 8 months, and 9 days, died Tuesday, September 25 after drinking white gas. She was the daughter of Freeman E. and Lucy J. (Miller) Miller. She was born January 16, 1982.

She is survived by her parents, brother, Robert; sisters, Mary and Betty, all at home; paternal grandparents Eli H. and Fannie Miller, maternal grandparents John U. and Mary Miller; paternal great-grandmothers, Emma Miller and Lizzie Miller, both of Middlefield, and maternal great-grandmothers, Ada Miller and Sara Miller, both of Middlefield.

Burial was in Wilcox Rd. Cemetery.

Miller, Lizzie Ann, 80, died at her home, September 27. She was born November 9, 1903.

Survivors are her sons, Andy, Albert, Melvin, Ivan, Eli, John and Elmer, all of Middlefield; Allen and Dan of Pennsylvania; daughters, Mrs. Mahlon (Sara) Byler; Mrs. Mose (Mary) Miller; Mrs. Ervin (Ada) Troyer, all of Middlefield; Mrs. Raymond (Betty) Hershberger, Fredericksburg; 107 grandchildren, 93 great-grandchildren; brothers Andy, Albert, Dan and Jonas, sisters Mrs. Eli Ed (Mary Ann) Troyer; Mrs. Henry A. (Emma) Miller.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Levi A. Miller, one son, four grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren. Burial was in Wilcox Rd. Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Ray D. (Mattie), 77, Holmes County, Ohio died October 14, following a lengthy illness. Born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Noah C. and Fanny (Raber) Troyer.

Surviving are her husband. 3 sons, and 2 daughters: Dan and Mrs. Joseph D. Miller (Katie), Baltic R.1; Andy, Mt. Hope; Eli, of the home; and Mrs. Aden J. (Anna) Hershberger, Winesburg; 1 bro. Andy, Sugarcreek. 43 grandchildren, 1 great-grandchild, 1 daughter, 2 brothers, 1 sister preceded her in death.

Services were held Wed. Oct. 17, at residence. With Bishop Melvin J. Miller officiating Burial in Miller family Cemetery Clark Twp.

Miller, Ruby Fern, 2, of R. R. 1, Topeka, Indiana died Monday, October 22, daughter of Floyd and Mary (Miller) Miller, in the Lutheran Hospital in Fort Wayne following an illness of one week.

Surviving with the parents are a sister, Ruth Ann, and a brother, Richard, both at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Miller, LaGrange and Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Miller, Shipshewana, and the great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Miller and Mary Yoder, all of Shipshewana, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller of LaGrange, and Alma Miller, Topeka.

Funeral services were held at the Elmer Yoder residence with Bishop Abe Bontrager and the Rev. Joni Miller officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Riehl, Susie F., 55, Old Phila. Pike, Intercourse, Pa. died on Fri. morning, Sept 28, from cancer at her daughter's residence in West Cain Twp, at Chester County. Born in Leacock Twp. she was the wife of Aquilla B. Riehl and a daughter of Mary (Petersheim) Stoltzfus, Ronks R.1 and the late Daniel Petersheim.

In addition to her husband and mother, she is survived by two daughters, Naomi, wife of Sam Fisher, Coatesville, R.1; and Barbara, wife of Levi Zook, Ronks R.1; and 3 sons, John D. of Ronks R.1, Elmer D. of Paradise R.1, and Alvin J. Riehl at home; 8 grandchildren, one brother Elmer Petersheim, Ronks R.1; and 5 sisters, Lydia, wife of Amos Lapp, Kinzers R.1; Miss Rebecca Petersheim, Ronks, R.1; Barbara wife of Daniel King, Strasburg, R.1; Mary, wife of John Esh, Gordonville, R.1; and Priscilla, wife of Christ Riehl, Leola R.1; 6 step sisters, Lizzie, wife of John Allgyer; Barbara, wife of Benjamin Esh; and Mary, wife of Christ Riehl, all of Bird-in-Hand R.1; Malinda, wife of David Blank; and Rebecca, wife of David Smucker, both of Lancaster; and Annie, wife of Jonas Fisher, Ronks, R.1.

Schwartz, Lavina, 60, R.1, New Haven, Ind. died at her home, after a long illness, since december 31, 1983.

Surviving are her husband, Noah L. and two sons; David of Hillsdale, Mich. and Samuel of Camden, Mich., and two sisters; Mary Graber of Spencerville, and Rosa Wagler of Hamilton, and 9 grandchildren.

Services were held by David Graber at home and at neighbors by Enos Steurey of Mich. Burial in Amish Cemetery at Milan Center.

Shetler Daniel Dean, age 7 years, 1 month, 24 days, Sugar-creek, Ohio

He is the son of Marion I. and Ruth (Hostetler) Shetler. He was in his first year of school. He was instantly killed after church at Andy J. Mulletts, October 21st on State Route 93, north of Sugar Creek. Church was across the road from the house in a shop. Daniel ran across the road and was struck by a passing car.

Funeral was Wednesday, October 24th by Bishop Albert J. Hochstetler. Burial in Noah J. Coblentz Cemetery.

Swarey, Mrs. Ben (Sadie), 78, died October 3, at Paris, Tennessee, in the Raymond Miller home. She had been cared for at her son Sam's home until July of this year. She had several strokes over the years, also diabetes and took considerable care the last while. A native of Belleville, Pa., she was born Nov. 27, 1905, the daughter of Samuel and Rachel (Bawel) Peight. They moved to Stuarts Draft, Va. and in 1960 to Guthrie, Kentucky. Her husband, Benjamin died Jan. 23, 1972.

Survivors include one son Samuel, R.1 Guthrie, 2 daughters Mrs. Raymond (Rachel) Miller, Paris, Tennessee; Mrs. Herman (Sarah), Kinsinger, Stuarts Draft, Va.; 1 step son, Benjamin, Stuarts Draft, Va., four sisters, two brothers, 18 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Oct. 6, in South District, by Willis Hostetler and Jesse M. Peachey. Lied by Uriel Miller and Richard Lambright at grave.

* * * * *

Eternity Tomorrow

If you knew this were your last day,
I wonder what you'd do;
Could you look up and smile and say,
"Come, Lord, I welcome You"?

Or would you panic to and fro
With painful, haunting fear,
Afraid to stay, afraid to go,
Yet summoned to appear?

What of those shady things you've said,
Or gossip passed along,
Or obscene literature you've read-f
Each secret sin and wrong?

Have you confessed each known sin,
Repented through and through,
Unbarred your heart and left Christ in-
Have you been born anew?

Except a man be born again,
He's lost in endless night!
But Christ transforms the heart of men
To see the heavenly light.

Are you transformed in heart and will?
Is Christ your life today?
He's calling now, is waiting still,
But this may be you day!

Sel. by **Janette Mohler**

Brighten The Corner Where You Are

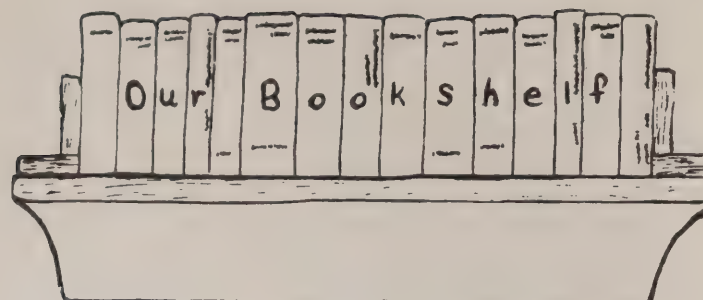
We cannot all be famous
Or be listed in "Who's Who,"
But every person great or small
Has important work to do,
For seldom do we realize
The importance of small deeds,
Or to what degree of greatness
Unnoticed kindness leads-
For it's not the big celebrity
In a world of fame and praise,
But it's doing unpretentiously
In undistinguished ways
The work that God assigned to us,
Unimportant as it seems,
That makes our task outstanding
And brings reality to dreams-
So do not sit and idly wish
For wider, new dimensions
Where you can put in practice
Your many "good intentions"-
But at the spot God placed you
Begin at once to do
Little things to brighten up
The lives surrounding you.
For if everybody brightened up
The spot on which they're standing
By being on which they're standing
And a little less demanding,
This dark old world would very soon
Eclipse the "evening star"
If everybody brightened up
The corner where they are!"

Sel. by Martha E. Wolf

I Am Waiting

I am waiting for the dawning
Of the bright and blessed day;
When the darksome night of sorrow
Shall have vanished far away;
Whenforever with the Saviour,
Far beyond this vale of tears,
I shall swell the song of worship
Through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness-
See it shineth from afar-
Of the clear and joyous beaming
Of the "Bright and Morning Star,"
Through the dark grey mist of morning
Do I see its glorious light;
Then away with every shadow
Of this sad and weary night.



THE LEWIS B. MILLER FAMILY

Books in stock

- BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN** — \$5.25 each.
THE WHITE RIVER RAFT — \$5.25 each.
THE CROOKED TRAIL — \$4.95 each.
TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS — \$5.75 each
THE TRAILMAKERS — \$5.75 each
THE BRANDED OAK — \$5.50 each

Others pending

- WHEN THE WEMMIKAW LEVEE BROKE**
BOLLY WEDDLE

Other Books Available

- KENTUCKY BOUND** — \$2.75 each.
GOLDEN SUNSET — \$2.25 each.
MATTHEW TWENTY-FOUR — \$2.95 each.
CHEL — \$3.15
FRECKLES — \$4.75
REGINA THE GERMAN CAPTIVE — is being
 reprinted by not yet available.

THE AMISH AND AMISH MENNONITE GENEALOGIES, 1737-1850 — By Dr. Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider. The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the publisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of immigration of the Amish occurred.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with letters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers.

GOLDEN MEMORIES OF AMOS J. STOLTZFUS—a rare collection of outstanding events that occurred in and involved the lifespan of an unusual active church lay-member. The book is divided into four chapters: I. Obituaries; II. Letters, Writings and Selections; III. CPS Camp Days at Boonsboro; IV. Lime Quarry.

Chapter II consists of a collection of poems for all occasions, the Amish Aid Fire establishment and activities, of which he was a treasurer for many years, the establishment of the Amish School system in Lancaster County, brief history of the St. Marys County, Md. and Lebanon County settlements.

Chapter III gives details on the establishment and activities of Boonsboro, Md. CPS camps of which he was an assistant director of, and will long be remembered by the boys who served there. Many post scripts, exchange letters, poems and abstracts of "The Sunbeam" are intact to this chapter.

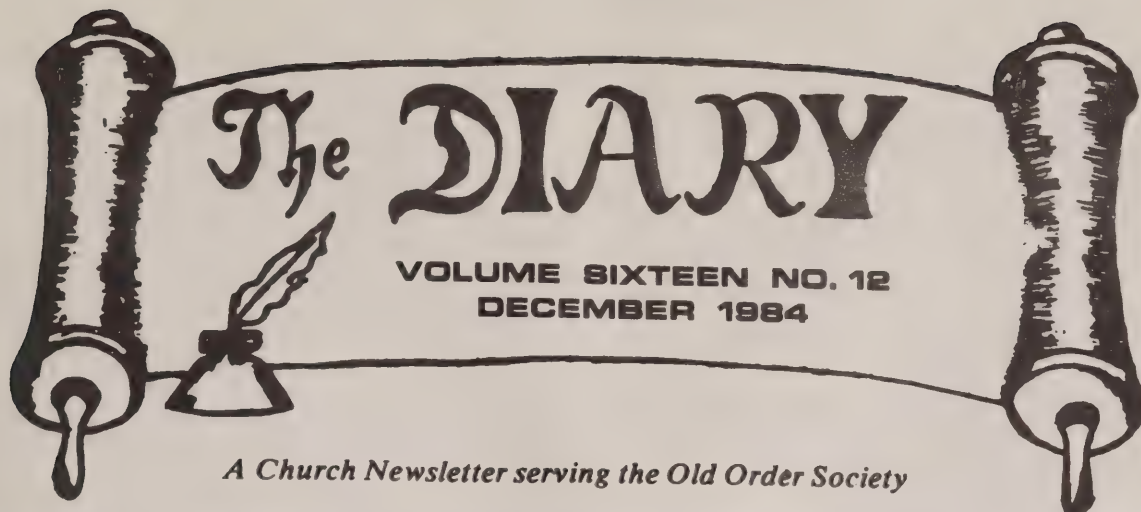
This book is truly an annals of the Conestoga Valley and more. It extends to all adjoining counties—even to Mifflin County. 354 5½x8½ pages with many illustrations, paperbound- \$12.00, Clothbound- \$15.00. Order from Christian P. Stoltzfus, 3005 S. Main Street, Goshen, IN. 46526. They will also be distributed through Pequea Stores.

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Baptisms
- 5 Marriages
- 7 Ordinations
- 7 Migrations
- 8 Obituaries
- 9 Contentment
- 12 Watch and Wait
- 23 Christmas Sermon
- 24 Widow & widower list
- 33 Community Notes



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe! Der Herr ist geboren
Laßt uns ihm singen, ihr Christen! Auch wir sind erkoren
sein uns zu freun und durch ihn selig zu sein;
Christen, wir sind nicht verloren.





Schatten und Dunkel bedckten den Erdbreis; es irrten
Völker umher, wei die Herden, verlassen von Hirten. Jesus
erschien, Nächte verschwanden durch ihn, die auch den Weisen verwir-
rten.

Menschen, berufen, durch Liebe die Gottheit zu ehren,
folgten der zweitracht und hasten sich vor den Altären.
Jesus erschien, und es ward Friede durch ihn,
Friede, singts laut ihm zu ehren!

Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe! Ein ewiges Leben
hat er durch ihn, den Geliebten, und allen gegeben.
Bis in das Grab stieg er vom Himmel herab, einst uns zum Himmel
zu heben.

Selig aussicht! Wie werd ich im Lichte der Höhe,
Retter, dich preisen, wenn dort ich verherrlicht dich sehe!
Danket schon hier, Christen, o dankt ihm mit mir!
Ehre sei Gott in der Höhe.

REPORTS OF

| | | | | | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|------|
| 1984 | NOVEMBER | | | | | | 1984 |
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU | FRI | SAT | |
|  |  |  |  | 1 | 2 | 3 | |
| FM 8 | LQ 16 | NM 22 | FQ 30 | | | | |
| 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | |
| 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | |
| CANADA | | | | | | | |
| 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | |
| 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | | |

REPORTERS NOTICE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

December, 1984 Widow and Widower List
 January, 1985 Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1984 Index
 February, 1985 Emergency Telephone Numbers
 March, 1985 National Migration List

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

Lancaster and adjacent Counties—It would benefit all of us if we could establish a system that the deacon of each district would tend to ordination and baptism reports when they occur in his district. That would give us a right hand report directly. When we get reports that are repeated by mouth they are more apt to have mistakes. Please give full legal names and middle initials. These reports may stand to inform our succeeding generations.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Robert L. (Rebecca N. Hershberger), a son, **Levi**, Nov 10
 Miller, Lewis P. (Fannie E. Miller), a son **Pete**, Nov 25
 Raber, Levi N. (Anna M. Stutzman), a son **Mosie**, Nov 18
 Yoder, Andy M. (Emma E. Hostetler), a dau **Katie**, Nov 25

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy A. (Rhoda Yoder), a dau **Susie**, Nov 3
 Miller, Rudy E. (Esther Glick), a dau **Rhoda**, Nov 4

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joe (Susie Esh), Bellfonte, a dau **Mary Ann**, Nov 20

Oakland Maryland

Peachey, Rufus D. (Rachel A. Yoder) a dau. **Karen Faith**, Nov. 19

Rebersburg, Brush Valley - David B. Stoltzfus

King, Amos F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), a son **Daniel**, Nov 17

Sugar Valley, Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Menno (Miriam Fisher), R.1 Loganton, a son **Menno**, Oct 13
 Zook, Enos L. (Malinda King), R.2 Loganton, a son **Bennie**, Oct 18

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

King, Benjamin (Rachel Lapp), Myerstown, R.2, a dau **Sadie**, Nov 20
 Lapp, Jonathan G. (Mary Zook), Myerstown, R.2, a dau **Annie**, Nov 5
 Stoltzfus, David J. (Mary Peachey), Myerstown R.2, a dau **Emma**, Nov 4
 Stoltzfus, David P. (Sarah Fisher), Myerstown R.2, a son **David Jr.**, Nov 19

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Henry (Arie Stoltzfus), R.2 New Providence, a son **Abner**, Nov 5
 Allgyer, Jacob (Katie Beiler), R.2 New Providence, a dau **Sadie**, Nov 17
 Beiler, Daniel K. (Esther Stoltzfoos), R.2 East Earl, a son, Nov 30
 Beiler, David K. (Ruth King), R.2 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Esther**, Nov 3
 Blank, Henry K. (Susie Yoder), Christian, a son **John**, Nov 4
 Dienner, Daniel (Anna Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, a son **Daniel Jr.**, Nov 17
 Esch, Rueben (Sadie King), R.1 Gap, a dau **Kathryn Jane**, Nov 12
 Esch, Samuel K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son, Nov 12
 Esh, David Z. (Naomi Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Linda**, Nov 22
 Esh, Jonas S. (Mary Esh), Gordonville, a dau **Lizzie Ann**, Nov 8
 Fisher, Amos M. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R.1 Strasburg, a son, Nov 2
 Fisher, Amos S. (Lydia Ann Esh), R.1 Paradise, a dau, Nov 24
 Fisher, Daniel L. (Malinda B. Allgyer), R.1 Peach Bottom, a son **Samuel A.**, Nov 9
 Fisher, Isaac E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R.1 Kirkwood, a son, Nov 25
 Fisher, Michael (Ruth Beiler), R.2 New Holland, a dau, Nov 9
 Fisher, Paul (Rachel Zook), R.1 New Holland, a dau, Nov 20
 Glick, Abner S. (Lavina S. Stoltzfus), R.1 New Providence, a son, Nov 21
 Glick, Mervin (Naomi Fisher), R.2 Peach Bottom, a son, Nov 13
 Kauffman, Elam E. (Mary Stoltzfus), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau, Nov 30
 King, Aaron E. (Rebecca S. King), R.4 Honey Brook, a son, Nov 12
 King, Aaron K. (Barbara Beiler), R.2 Parkesburg, a dau **Fannie Mae**, Nov 29
 King, Benjamin B. (Lizzie E. Stoltzfoos), R.3 Quarryville, a son **Elam**, Nov 11
 King, Christ (Elsie) Peters Rd, a son, Nov 19
 King, Daniel M. (Susan King), R.1 Morgantown, a dau, Nov 21
 King, David K. (Anna Lapp), Lititz, a son, **Daniel**, Nov 19
 King, Isaac (Leah Esh), Ronks, a dau, Nov 25
 Lantz, Aquilla S. (Sylvia B. King), Lititz, a dau, Nov 4
 Lapp, Amos S. (Sadie S. Glick), R.1 Leola, a dau, Nov 30
 Lapp, Ephraim R. (Ada S. Stoltzfus), R.1 Christiana, a dau, Nov 6
 Lapp, John D. (Barbara Smucker), R.2, Ronks, twin dau, Nov 9
 Smucker, Amos L. (Mary A. Fisher) R.1 Kinzers, a son, Nov 4
 Stoltzfoos, Joel L. (Rachel K. Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a son, Nov 11
 Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Stoltzfoos), Nottingham, a dau **Katie S.**, Nov 5
 Stoltzfus, Bennie F. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau, Nov 4
 Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Annie S. King), R.1 Cochranville, a dau, Nov 16
 Stoltzfus, Joel L. (Rachel Stoltzfus), R.1 Kirkwood, a son, Nov 27
 Stoltzfus, Joseph E. (Katie Mae King), Mt. Sidney Rd, a dau, Nov 1
 Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Fannie B. Esh), R.1 Kinzers, a son, Nov 21
 Stoltzfus, John K. (Leah Marie Stoltzfus) R.1 Gap, a dau, Nov 30
 Swarey, Aaron (Fannie L. Stoltzfus), R.1 Leola, a son **Enos S.**, Nov 28

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Ray S. (Barbara Troyer), R.1 Wyoming, a dau **Martha**, Nov 8
 Hershberger, Raymond (Sadie Byler), Dover, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 19,
 Miller, Simon B. (Rebecca Hershberger), Dover, a son **Jonathan**, Nov 13
 Troyer, John S. (Miriam Coblentz), R.1 Hartly, a dau **Emma**, Nov 21

St. Marys County, Maryland

Swarey, Thomas Y. (Jemima Beiler), Mechanicsville, a son **Henry**, Nov 15

McClure, Snyder County, Pa.

Hostetler, John Y. (Nancy L. Hostetler), a dau **Martha Sarah**, Nov 3
 Hostetler, Samuel Y. (Emma Y. Hostetler), a son **Emanuel**, Nov 15,
 Yoder, Michael I. (Malinda Zook), a dau **Ester**, Nov 15

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Aquilla (Barbara Weaver), Mifflintown, a son **Mike**, Nov 16
 Renno, Deacon Gideon L. (Salina Yoder), Mifflintown, Rt.2, a dau **Lisbeth**, Nov 23
 Weaver, Martin A. (Emma Wengerd), Mifflintown, Rt. 1, a dau **Ruth**

Ann, Nov 11

Mifflin County, Belleville, Pennsylvania

Byler, Norman (Salinda Zook), Belleville, a dau **Salinda**, Nov 4
Peachey, John L. (Katie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Eli**, Oct 30

Perry County, Pennsylvania

King, Aaron G. (Christiann Beiler), Blain R.1, a son **Daniel**, Nov 19
Stoltzfus, Vernon (Barbara Fisher), Loysville, R.1, a dau **Esther**, Oct 29

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Bender, Enos (Olive M. Brenneman), Springs, a son, Nov 22
Summy, Harvey E. (Rhoda P. Yoder), Grantsville, Md., a dau **Effie**, Nov 7

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Omar (Sarah Ruth Smoker), Newburg, a dau **Esther**, Nov 9
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Verna Smoker) Stoltzfus, Newburg, a dau **Kathrene**, Nov 9

Oakland, Maryland

Miller, Levi E. (Mary Sue Yoder), a dau **Grace**, Oct 6,

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jonas N. (Katie J. Mast) R.3, Volant, a dau **Katie**, Nov. 8
Hostetler, Dan D. (Jemima Yoder) R.2, New Wilmington, a son **Erwin**, Nov 22
Hostetler, Steven A. (Lizzie B. Shetler) R.2, New Wilmington, a son **Erwin**, Nov 2
Mast, Sam J. (Susan D. Byler) R.3, a dau **Leah**, Nov 1

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Wallace (Linda), a dau **Amanda**, Oct 10
Hochstetler, Daniel (Cora), a son **Daniel**, Oct 10
Miller, Mahlon L. (Martha Mullet), a dau **Rosie**, Nov 17
Troyer, Daniel R. (Edna Yoder), a dau **Linda**, Nov 20

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli A. (Mattie Wengerd), a son **Wallace**, Oct 31

Crawford, County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben D. (Mary Wengerd), a dau **Betty**, Nov 12
Hostetler, Jonas M. (Betty Miller), a dau **Rebecca**, Oct 10

Guys Mill, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ray R. (Leona Detweiler), a dau **Barbara**, Oct 31

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Chester (Barbara Weaver), a son **Myron**, Oct 30
Detweiler, Mervin (Vera Troyer), a son, **Steven**, Nov 3
Hostetler, Robert (Bessie), a son, Nov 24
Mast, William (Susie Miller), a son, Nov 24
Miller, Daniel (Irene Hershberger), a dau **Mary**, Nov 8
Miller, Eli A. (Martha Miller), a dau, Nov 19
Miller, Eli Jr. (Barbara Kauffman), a son **David**, Nov
Miller, Eli L. (Susan Miller) a son **William**, Nov 17
Miller, Ervin J. L. (Lydia Detweiler), a dau, Nov 24
Miller, John Jr. (Esther Shrock), a son **Henry**, Nov 6
Miller, Leroy (Emma Miller), a son **David**, Nov 1
Miller, Noah (Ruth Troyer), a son **Norman**, Nov 2
Yoder, Ervin (Kathryn Byler), a dau **Ruth**, Nov 2

Wayne County, Ohio

Glick, Levi E. (Mattie Hostetler), Homerville, a son **Ezra**, Oct 3
Hershberger, Sam C. (Lizzie Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Sam Jr.**, Oct 3
Miller, Andy S. (Susie Slabaugh), Dundee, a dau, **Fannie**, Oct 3
Miller, Dan J. (Lena Slabaugh), Dundee, a son **Henry**, Sept 30
Schrock, Chriss E. (Mary Stutzman), Sullivan, a son **Emanuel**, Oct 30
Stutzman, John J. (Fannie P. Gingerich), a dau, **Katieann**, Nov 23
Slabaugh, Dan C. (Katie A. Miller), a son

Holmes County, Ohio

Barkman, Dan S. (Anna J. Weaver), Lakeville area, a son **Robert**, Nov 16
Hershberger, Henry A. (Malinda Yoder), Fresno, a dau **Edna**, Nov 4
Keim, Atlee J. (Sarah B. Weaver) R. 2, Fredericksburg, a dau **Amanda**, Nov 25
Miller, Ivan (Mary Miller), R.2, Fredericksburg, a son **Aaron**, Nov 4
Miller, John D. (Ada Miller), R.2 Dundee, a son **Nelson**, Oct 31
Miller, Joseph R. (Clara Troyer), R.2 Sugar Creek, a son **Marlin Joe**, Nov 8
Troyer, David A. (Mabel Kline), R.2, Fredericksburg, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 5
Yoder, Jonas J. L. (Mabel Hershberger), Baltic, a son **Ivan**, Nov 11

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Hostetler, Uriah (Mabel Miller), a dau **Ada**, Nov 9
Yoder, Ephraim (Lydia Hostetler), a dau **Mary**, Nov 8
Yoder, Roy (Lydia Hostetler), a dau **Elizabeth**, Nov 9

Frederickstown, Ohio

Beiler, Sam (Lydia King), a dau **Lydia**, Nov 2
Mullet, David (Katie Yoder), a son **Samuel**, Oct 11
Troyer, David (Fannie Yoder), a son **Alvin**, Nov 26
Yoder, Dannie (Martha Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Oct 3

Hicksville, Ohio

Knepp, Rueben (Annie Bontrager), a dau **Larrinda Kay**, Oct 6

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, James (Mary Lengacher), a son **Adam**, Nov 27
Graber, Paul (Elizabeth Schwartz), a son **Paul**, Nov 3
Schwartz, Joseph (Emma Graber), a son **Amos**, Oct 31
Witmer, Edwin (Ann Schwartz), a dau **Susan**, Nov 11.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Joe V. (Kathryn R. Eicher), a son **Stephen**, Nov 17
Eicher, Pete A. J. (Ruby E. Schwartz), a dau **Rosie**, Nov 7
Girod, Ernest L. (Mary Ann Christner), a son **Mahlon**, Oct 1
Hilty, Elmer M. (Esther D. Hilty), a dau **Susan**, Nov 11
Hilty, Jerry L. (Laura R. Hilty), a son **Christy**, Nov 17
Hilty, Jonas E. (Lovina Neuenschwander), a dau **Martha**, Nov 23
Hilty, Mervin C. (Gertie L. Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Oct 15
Hilty, Walter M. (Clara D. Eicher), a son **Mervin**, Oct 1
Schwartz, Amos T. (Mary Ann R. Girod), twin daus, **Mary Ann** and **Margaret**, Oct 8
Schwartz, Ben H. (Emma E. Girod), a son **Henry**, Oct 20
Schwartz, Ben S. (Loretta C. Hilty), a son **Darrell Lee**, Oct 16
Schwartz, John A. L. (Susie W. Schwartz), a son **John**, Oct
Schwartz, John E. (Adeline L. Wickey), a dau **Anna**, Oct 21
Schwartz, Joseph K. (Lizzie R. Wickey), a son **Raymond**, Nov 9
Schwartz, Noah J. E. (Verena M. Wickey), a son **Marcus**, Oct 2
Schwartz, Reuben E. J. (Ruth A. R. Schwartz) a dau **Ruth**, Oct 21
Schwartz, Sam J. M. (Anna Mae S. Wickey), a dau **Anna Mae**, Oct 1
Troyer, Roman C. (Esther B. Schwartz), a son **Emanuel**, Nov 5
Wengerd, Noah D. (Ruby F. Eicher), a son, Oct
Zehr, Joseph (Anna A. L. Schwartz), a son **Joseph**, Nov 2

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, LaVern (Mary Slabaugh), a son **Lyle Eugene**, Nov 9
Bontrager, Daniel (Mary Etta Schrock) a dau **Katie**, Nov 17
Bontrager, Leo A. (Martha J. Hochstedler), R.1 Topeka, a son **Wayne Lee**, Nov 13
Bontrager, Wayne (Katie Ann Bontrager), a dau **Loretta**, Nov 25
Bontrager, Wilbur D. (Edna M. Bontrager), R.1 Shipshewana, a son **Marion W.**, Nov 12
Chupp, David (Arlene Miller), a son **Jonathan**, Nov 19
Coblentz, Daniel (Ruth Ann Hochstedler), a son **David**, Nov 16
Graber, Lavern (Sue Frey), a dau **Sarah**, Nov 13
Graber, Nelson (Ruby Yoder), a son **Nathan**, Nov 16
Hochstedler, William A. (Rosa Hochstedler) R.R.2, a son **Elmer W.**, Oct 29
Miller, Ervin C. (Mary Hochstedler), R.2 Shipshewana, a son **Nathan**, Nov
Miller, Freeman O. (Linda Sue Wingard), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau **Vonda F.**, Nov
Miller, Howard J. (Esther Yoder), R.4 LaGrange, a son **Ernest H.**, Nov 5
Miller, Katie (Fern Lehman) a son **Clayton**, Nov 14
Miller, Richard E. (Susanna Kay Hershberger), R.R.4, LaGrange, a son **Leonard Lee**, Nov
Otto, Fred J. (Ida C. Miller), R.R.3, Ligonier, a son **Perry Jay**, Nov 27
Schrock, Joe (Martha Helmuth), R.2, Shipshewana, a dau **Vonda**, Nov 6
Schrock, Olen (Orpha (Graber), a dau **Rosemary**, Nov 11
Stutzman, David (Ida Miller), a dau **Kara Faye**, Nov 20
Wengerd, David (Velda Yoder), R.2 Shipshewana, a son **Lamar Dean**, Nov 16
Whetstone, Glen J. (Alma J. Hochstedler), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Jerry G.**, Nov 22
Yoder, Calvin (Wilma Byler), Millersburg R.1. a dau **Lori**, Oct 31

Etna Green, Indiana

Bontrager, Atlee (Mary Jane Hochstetler), a dau **Ruth**, Oct 26
Hochstetler, Lamar (Sarah Miller), a dau **Elaine Sue**, Sept 17

Miller, LaMar (Naomi Yoder), a dau **Sharon Louise**, Sept 29
Schwartz, Ernest (Katie Mae Helmuth), a son **Gerald Lynn**, Oct 18
Troyer, Paul (Barbara Byler), a son **Leon Bradley**, Oct 13

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Melvin (Leah Graber), a son **Kenneth Leon**, Oct 30
Eicher, Norman (Wilma Jean Yoder), a son **Marlin**, Nov 12
Knepp, John Henry (Viola Jean Yoder), a son, Nov 18
Knepp, Mervin (Verda Graber), a dau **Sherri Lynn**, Nov 12
Knepp, William (Rosemary Stoll), a dau, **Sheila Diane**, Nov 12
Wagler, Marvin (Esther Graber), a son **Martin**, Nov 17
Wagler, Marvin R. (Laura Graber), a dau, **Bertha**, Nov 2
Weaver, Lloyd (Magdalena Graber), a son **John**, Oct 27

Pleasantville, Tennessee

Stoll, Harold (Mary Wickey) a dau **Leah**, Oct 10

Ethridge, Tennessee

Hershberger, Jacob D. (Emma Gingerich), a son **Ananias**, Oct 27
Hostetler, Emanuel E. (Lizzie Stutzman), a dau **Mary**, Oct 28
Hostetler, Menno J. (Wilma Mast), a dau **Ella**, Oct 27
Troyer, Mose E. (Anna Yoder), a son, Nov
Yoder, John J. (Lydia Gingerich), a son **Andrew**, Nov 22

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, John L. (Ada Borntrager), Clark, a dau **Ruby**, Oct 15
Gingerich, Noah N (Sadie M Borntrager), Clark, twin daus, **Ada** and **Ida**, Oct 27
Gingerich, Ura C. (Barbara Miller), Clark, a son **Daniel**, Nov 2
Miller, Ura M. (Barbara E. Yoder), Clark, a son, Oct 9
Petersheim, Willie J. (Lydia J. Miller), Clark, a son **Willie Jr.**, Nov 2
Yoder, Eli M. (Lydia J. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Magdalena**, Oct 17

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Josie (Esther Miller), Bowling Green, a son **Daniel**, Nov 11
Schwartz, Jacob (Lydia Borntrager), Curryville, a dau **Magdalena**, Nov 20
Schwartz, Sam (Millie Borntrager), Bowling Green, a son b and d, Nov 23

Windsor, Missouri

Miller, Marvin (Kathryn Gingerich), a son **David**, Nov 20

Laplata, Missouri

Burkholder, Moses J. K. (Christina Eicher), Maywood, a dau **Lydiann**, Nov 5

McRay, Arkansas

Yoder, Mose (Sara Ann Miller), a son **Cletus**, Nov 20

Partridge, Kansas

Headings, Harley J. (Katie Yoder), a son **Naaman Lee**, Nov 1

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Owen (Esther Lambright), a dau **Catherine**, Nov 4

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Steven (Alta Fern Beachy), a son **Jesse Glen**, Nov 18

Buchanan County, Iowa

Troyer, Mose (Sarah Miller), a dau **Edna**, Nov 19
Yoder, Roy (Cora Yoder), a son **Jerry**, Nov 27
Yoder, William (Katie Bontrager), a son, Nov 27

Riceville, Iowa

Borntrager, Dennis (Lizzie Borntrager), a dau **Lovina**, Nov 23
Stutzman, Jake (Anna Petersheim), a dau **Elsie**, Nov 7

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Dan D. M. (Anna Hershberger), a dau **Verna**, Nov 11
Miller, Menno (Edna Miller), a dau **Mary**, Nov 1

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler, Henry A. (Esther J. Borntrager) a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct 5

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, John C. (Millie Bontreger), a dau **Barbara**, Nov 19
Borntrager, Sam M. (Fannie Borntrager), a son **David**, Oct 26

Augusta, Wisconsin

Mast, Levi J. (Lena Gingerich), a dau **Ella**, Nov 13,

Amherst, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Willis (Fannie Mae Borntrager), a son **Milton**, Nov 10

Borntrager, Tobie F. (Lena Lambright), a dau **Sarah**, Nov 25
Borntrager, Urias (Susie Miller), a son **Leroy**, Nov 22

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Monroe (Lizzie Kauffman), a son, Nov 2
Miller, Simon G. (Naomi Miller) a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 25
Hershberger, Mose T. (Sara Schmucker), a dau **Irene**, Nov 24

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Dan A. (Anna H. Miller), a dau **Katie**, May 5
Borntrager, Felty C. (Katie J. Petersheim), a son **Eli**, May 5
Borntrager, Jonas A. (Elizebeth W. Yoder), a dau **Sarah**, July 20
Borntrager, Neal M. (Lydia Hochstetler), a dau **Ada**, June 2
Borntrager, Noah R. (Mary Edna Schrock), a son **Joseph**, June 20
Hochstetler, Joe L. (Katie C. Borntrager), a dau **Fannie**, Aug 14
Miller, Ben S. (Mary M Stutzman), a son **Benjie**, Oct 27
Miller, Edward E. (Fannie C Borntrager), a son **Edwin**, Mar 27
Miller, Ezra E. (Sarahann M. Stutzman), a son **Ezra**, Sept 17
Miller, Simon J. (Ellen W. Plank), a son **Willie**, Aug 10
Stutzman, Aaron M. (Fannie F. Borntrager), a son **Felty**, Apr 2,
Wagler, Lavern (Esther S. Gingerich), a son **Mervin**, July 19

Bronson, Michigan

Hershberger, Wallace (Polly Hershberger), a son **Joseph**, Nov 7

Clare, Michigan

Troyer, Andy D. (Tena D. Yoder), a son **Josie**, Nov 8

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, William J. (Lydia S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Saloma**, Nov 13,
Girod, Reuben A. (Barbara N. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Francis**, Nov 22
Weaver, Marvin (Mary E. Schwartz), Quincy, a dau **Emma**, Oct 15

Chesley, Grey County, Ontario

Hershberger, Enos J. (Anna D. Yoder), a son **Gideon**, Oct 20
Stutzman, Levi J. (Delila Swartzentruber) a son, **Samuel**, Aug 23

BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Bird-in-Hand District, by Johnny M. Beiler

Melvin E., son of Christ S. and Ada (Ebersole) King
Stephen S., son of Emanuel Jr. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Esh
Wilmer B., son of Abner S. and Lydia (Beiler) Esh
Henry K., son of David S. and Malinda (King) King
Amos P., son of Emanuel Jr. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Esh
John M., son of Elias J. and Verna (Glick) Beiler
Barbara B., daughter of Abner S. and Lydia (Beiler) Esh
Malinda S., daughter of Emanuel Jr. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Esh
Mary K., daughter of David S. and Malinda (King) King
Emma G., daughter of Christ P. and Rachel (Glick) Esh

Cains District, September 23, by Bishop Benjamin Allgyer

Leon, son of Daniel and Miriam Stoltzfus
Melvin, son of Elam K. and Mary Beiler
Barbie Ann, daughter of Isaac and Barbara Diener
Verna Rose, daughter of Ben and Verna Lapp
Marion, daughter of Omar and Barbie King

Ronks District, September 16, by John M. Beiler

Jacob, son of Jacob and Lydiann (Zehr) Beiler
Ben, son of Levi and Barbara (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Joel, son of Alvin and Mary (Beiler) Fisher
David, son of Stephen and Lydia (King) Esh
Mary, dau of Amos and Rachel (Lapp) Fisher
Sylvia, dau of Alvin and Mary (Beiler) Fisher

Jamesport, Missouri

Middle and North CC Districts, August

Nelson, son of John N. and Betty (Troyer) Kramer
Dena, and Alma, daughters of Joe A. and Viola (Ropp) Mast
Emma, daughter of Menno A. and Lucy (Kauffman) Mast
Lorene, daughter of Mrs. Enos E. (Sarah) Bontrager
Ella and Rosalie, daughters of Monroe and Elva (Hostetler) Gingerich

Sarah Ann, daughter of Levi C. Jr. and the late Clara (Keim) Miller

West and East Districts, September

Leander, son of Melvin and Sarah (Schrock) Graber
Solomon, son of Toby C. and Cora (Miller) Ropp
Leona, daughter of Vernon J. and Mary (Hershberger) Troyer
Katie, dau of Levi A. and Emma (Kauffman) Yoder

Barron County, Chetek, Wisconsin

North District, August 26, by Chris Bontreger

Simon, son of Amos and Lizzie Bornreger
Sarah, daughter of Adam and Mary Bornreger
Ruth, daughter of Pre. Willie and Katie Mae Plank

South District, September 2, by Eli J. Bornreger

William, son of Sam and Lydia Miller
William, son of David and Rosa Miller
John, son of Sam and Rebecca Schrock
Sara, daughter of Bishop William and Anna Yoder

Ohio

Ohio District, November 4, by Bishop Abe D. Yoder

Abe, son of Dan and Anna (Miller) Troyer
Dan, son of Joe and Susie (Hershberger) Miller
Enos, son of Enos and Lovina (Miller) Swartzentruber
Eli, son of Eli and Ida (Miller) Troyer
Andy, son of Mose and Katie (Gingerich) Yoder

Grey County, Chesley, Ontario,

By Sam Swartzentruber

Jacob, son of Ezra and Esther Mast
Joni, son of John and Caroline Stutzman
Caroline, daughter of Dan and Katie Zook
Katie, daughter of Joe and Katie Stutzman
Mary, daughter of Dan and Katie Zook
Emma, daughter of Joe and Katie Stutzman
Anna, daughter of Noah and Lizzie Stutzman

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Shetler, Miller - Mose, son of Pre. Elmer N. and Mary (Shetler) Shetler, Norwich, Ont. Canada, to Lizzie, dau of Dea. Enos J. and Emma (Yoder) Miller, October 18, by Eli Yoder of Friendship, New York.

Miller, Yoder - Mose, son of Crist E. and Rachel (Yoder) Miller, to Anna, dau of Pre. Eli J. and Ella (Shetler) Yoder, Oct 25.

Wengerd, Yoder - Joe, son of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd, to Malinda, dau of Joe J. and Amanda (Hostetler) Yoder, on Nov 1

Miller, Shetler - Crist Jr., son of Crist E. and Rachel (Yoder) Miller, to Clara, dau of Bishop Emanuel N. and Anna (Miller) Shetler, Nov 13, by Dan S. Troyer.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Esch, Glick - Ruben, son of Jonas and the late Sarah Esch, to Bena, dau of David and Susie Glick, by Bishop David Blank, Nov 8.

Fisher, Fisher - Abram, son of John and Annie Fisher, to Rebecca, dau of Ben and Lizzie Fisher, by Bishop Sammie Fisher (Sugar Valley) on Nov 15

Stoltzfus, King - Daniel, son of Melvin and Katie, to Elizabeth, dau of Samuel and Sylvia Ann King, by Bishop Sammie Fisher, Sugar Valley, on Nov 22

Dover, Delaware

Miller, Yoder - Daniel, son of Jacob N. and Mary Ann Miller, to Gertrude, dau of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder, Nov 29, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Stoltzfus - Benjamin, son of Crist and Susie Y. Byler, Mechanicsville, Md., to Lydia, dau of Joseph S. and Susie Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, by Amos M. Stoltzfus on Nov. 1. This was a double wedding with her sister:

Hertzler, Stoltzfus - Sam, son of Aaron and Naomi Hertzler, of Charlotte Hall, to Sadie, dau of Joseph S. and Susie Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, by Amos M. Stoltzfus on Nov 1

Fisher, Hertzler - Christian, son of Isaac B. and Sarah Fisher, Mech., to Lena, dau of Samuel and Hannah Hertzler, Mech, by Jacob Stoltzfus, on Nov 6

Hertzler, Fisher - Tobias, son of John and Barbara Hertzler, Mechanicsville, to Sarah, dau of Isaac B. and Sarah Fisher, Mechanicsville, by Benjamin K. Fisher, on Nov 8

Fisher, Hertzler - Jacob, son of Isaac B. and Sarah Fisher, to Lena, dau of Andrew and Sarah Hertzler, Mechanicsville, by Samuel J. Stoltzfus, on Nov 15

McClure, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Speicher - Christian Z., son of Deacon Ben Y. Hostetler, of Aaronsberg, Penns Valley, Pa, to Lydia J., dau of Joas M. Speicher, on Nov 22

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Swarey - Rudy, son of Noah W. and Katie (Zook), Detweiler, Allensville, to Lena, dau of Deacon Christ K. and Alta (Byler) Swarey, Mifflintown, by Shem Swarey, on Nov 15

Wengerd, Swarey - Solomon D., son of Alvin M. and Lydia (Peachey) Wengerd, to Lovina, dau of Christ K. and Alta (Byler) Swarey, Mifflintown, by Shem Swarey, on Nov 20

Zook, Kanagy - Enos, son of Dan L. and Sara (Stoltzfus) Zook, Dry Run, to Mary, dau of Levi R. and Lisbeth (Wengerd) Kanagy, Mifflintown, on Nov 22, by Israel M. Beiler.

Belleville, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Swarey - Aquilla, son of Kore E. and Sarah (Swarey) Kanagy, to Susie, dau of Bishop Shem and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey, Nov 6, by Shem Swarey.

Peachey, Kanagy - Noah, son of Daniel N. and Susie (Swarey) Peachey, to Katie, dau of Stephen and Annie (Swarey) Kanagy, Nov 13, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

Peachey, Zook - Sylvanus, son of Jacob and Esther (Byler) Peachey, to Ida, dau of Urie and Ella (Byler) Zook, by Bishop Jacob E. Byler, Nov 22

Wengerd, Peachey - Andy, son of Eli M. and Mary (Zook) Wengerd, to Nancy, dau of Jesse S. and Nancy (Peachey) Peachey, Nov 1, by Daniel M. Peachey.

Yoder, Byler - Andy, son of Pre. Daniel and Annie (Swarey), to Mary Ann, dau of John K. and the late Byler, by Andy M. Byler, of Lawrence Co., on Nov 15.

Yoder, Swarey - Benjamin, son of Pre Kore and Elizabeth (Swarey) Yoder, to Mary, dau of Dea Urie and Nancy (Kanagy) Swarey, on Nov 8, by David Smoker, Lebanon County.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Stoltzfus - Leon, son of John and Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, to Fannie, dau of Daniel K. and Mary (Zook) Stoltzfus, on Nov 6, by Bishop Amos G. Esh.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Hostetler - Paul, son of Phares and Arie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, to Fannie, dau of Mose and the late Mary (Stoltzfus) Hostetler, on November 13.

Stoltzfus, Kanagy - Amos, son of Samuel and Lydia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, to Fannie, dau of Mose and the late Emma (Wengerd) Kanagy, on November 20.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Hochstetler, Schlabach - Samuel, son of Mose E. and Anna (Byler) Hostetler, to Clara, dau of Ervin E. and Barbara (Miller) Schlabach, by Gideon Byler, on Sept 8

Miller, Kuhns - Allen, son of Abe H. and Tillie (Hershberger)

Miller, to Mary, dau of Albert T. and Lizzie (Miller) Kuhns, by Jonas Hershberger, on Sept 22.

Schlabach, Miller - David, Son of Ervin E. and Barbara (Miller) Schlabach, to Elizabeth, dau of William J. and Fannie (Byler) Miller, by Noah Detweiler, on Sept 15.

Oakland, Maryland

Yoder, Schrock - Sam, son of John C. and Lena Yoder to Barbara, dau of Ernest N. and Martha Schrock, Oct 4, by Bishop Ezra Y. Miller, Ohio.

Yoder, Swartzentruber - Willie, son of Kore J. and Annie Yoder of Somerset County, to Lydia, dau of Owen S. and Edna Swartzentruber, on Oct 16, by Norman N. Schrock.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Hostetler - David R., son of Rudy D. and Lizzie J. (Byler) Byler, to Laura, daughter of Ben E. and Mattie J. (Byler) Hostetler, New Wilmington, November 15, by Andy J. Byler.

Byler, Kempf - David M., son of Mose C. and the late Lovina (Byler) deceased Byler to Maryann J. dau of Joe C. and Nancy E. (Byler) Kempf, Volant, Nov. 8, by Andy Hershberger of Troutville.

Byler, Yoder - Enos J., son of John S. (Katie B. Yoder) Byler, to Linda A., dau of Aaron E. and Betsy (Hostetler) Yoder, New Wilmington, on Nov 22, by Menno Miller, Conewango Valley, New Wilmington, Nov. 22, by Menno Miller of Conewango Valley, New York.

Hostetler, Petersheim - David J., son of Jacob M. and Mary E. (Byler) Hostetler, to Annie V., dau of Valentine M. and Mary (Stutzman), New Wilmington, on Nov 1, by Joe S. Byler.

Mast, Hostetler - Dan J., son of John D. and Leah (Wengerd) Mast, to Sylvia D. dau of David A. and Clara D. (Troyer) Hostetler, Mercer, on Nov 1, by Mose Schmidt, Salem, Indiana.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Mullet, Yoder - Ervin, son of William and Emma (Byler) Mullet, to Sadie, dau of Dan and Ida (Miller), on Nov 1, by Dan J. Troyer.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Bill, son of Lester W. Bylers, to Erma, dau of Dan D. Bylers, on Nov 29, by Bishop Dan C. Miller.

Byler, Coblentz - Lester, son of David D. Bylers, to Jemima, dau of Noah D. Coblentz, on Nov 6, by Bishop Valentine N. Gingerich.

Byler, Byler - David, son of Urie J. Bylers, to Margaret, dau of Andy B. Bylers, on Nov. 29

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Miller, Schmucker - Jake, son of Roman M. and Barbara Miller, to Ellen, dau of Min Albert and Barbara Schmucker, by Bishop Crist R. Hershberger, Geauga County, Ohio, on Oct 11

Gauga County, Ohio

Byler, Miller - Eli, son of Min Joe E. and Irene (Troyer) Byler, to Esther, dau of Dea Joe J. and Ada (Wengerd) Miller, on Nov 22

Miller, Miller - Levi, son of Albert A. and Lizzie (Miller) Miller, to Anna, dau of Dan J. A. and Emma (Miller) Miller, on Nov 15.

Miller, Mullet - Albert, son of Ervin and Lucy (Miller) Miller, to Lizzie, dau of Bishop Eli and (Nancy Fisher) Mullet, on Nov 22, by Dave D. J. Miller.

Miller, Wengerd - Jerry, son of Mrs. Andy (Emma) Miller, to Mary Sue, dau of Atlee and Martha (Miller) Wengerd, on Nov 8, by Bishop Jonas S. Yoder.

Troyer, Miller - Dan, son of Deacon Albert and Saloma (Wengerd) Troyer, to Mary, dau of Bishop John U. and Mary (Miller) Miller on Nov 6, by Bishop John U. Miller.

Wengerd, Miller - Daniel, son of Bishop Dan and Nancy (Mast) Wengerd, to Wilma, daughter of Dan L. and Alma (Gingerich) Miller, on Nov 1, by Bishop Dan Wengerd.

Yoder, Miller - Norman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Yoder, Applecreek, to Susan, daughter of Min Crist J. S. and Barbara Ann (Byler) Miller, on Nov 15.

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Swartzentruber - Levi, son of Rudy M. Miller, to Mary, dau of Pre. Dannie J. Swartzentruber, on Nov 22.

Holmes County, Ohio

Raber, Miller - Bishop David Raber (widower), Lakeville area, to Sarah, dau of the late "Gauga" Joe and Emma Miller, Fredericksburg R.2, on Nov. 22

Miller, Miller - Robert, son of Roman E. and Bena Miller, to Esther, dau of Monroe J. and Anna Miller, on Oct 16, by Bishop Eli J. M. Miller.

Hicksville, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Widower Joe E. Miller, and Widow Barbara Miller, Centerville, Michigan were united on Oct 20.

Allen County, Indiana

Schwartz, Schwartz - Jacob, son of Amos and Elizabeth (Graber) Schwartz, to Anna, dau of David and Anna (Miller) Schwartz, on Nov 15, by Amos Schwartz.

Zehr, Hilty - Irvin, son of Peter and Mary Ann (Witmer) Zehr, to Barbara, dau of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty, on Nov 18, by Noah Eicher.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Wengerd - Paul M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. Eicher, Geneva, to Barbara D., dau of Mr. and Mrs. David D. Wengerd, Bern, on Oct 6.

Miller, Schwartz - Harvey, Holmes Co., Ohio, to Susie, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Roman D. Schwartz, on Nov 22.

Schwartz, Eicher - Henry H. B., son of Mr. and Mrs Henry H. Schwartz Jr., to Katie A. J., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Amos N. Eicher, on Oct 25.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Ben S., son of Mr. and Mrs. David K. Schwartz, to Joann L., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Carl N. Schwartz, on Nov. 15.

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Hostetler - LaVern, son of Obie and Ruby (Miller) Miller, to Arlene, dau of Levi and Edna Mae (Hochstedler) Hostetler, by Allen Miller, on Nov 7.

Miller, Riehl - Elva Jay, son of Ervin and Elizabeth (Miller) Miller, to Rynoma, dau of Elam and Lydia (Fry) Riehl, on Nov 7, by Clarence Bontrager.

Mullet, Miller - Helmuth, son of Albert and Rosa (Miller) Miller, to Vera, dau of Henry A. and Orpha (Hostetler) Miller, on Nov 3, by Daniel A. Miller.

Yoder, Yoder - Fred, son of Owen S. (dec.) and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder, to LeEtta, dau of Alvin T. and Katie Mae (Miller) Yoder, on Nov 22, by Sam J. R. Miller.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wittmer, Knepp - Vernon, son of Richard and Lydiann (Kemp) Wittmer, to Barbara Rose, dau of Raymond and Verda (Knepp) Knepp, on Nov 11, by Ben E. Wagler.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Hostetler, Gingerich - Ura, son of widower Sammy Hostetler, to Mary, dau of Jacob J. and Elizabeth (Stutzman) Gingerich, on Nov 15.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Eicher - Dave D., to Leah, on Nov 8, by Sam S. Hilty.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Eash, Graber - LaMar, son of Ervin and Amanda (Lambright) Eash, to Joanna, dau of Dea Elmer and Pauline (Yoder) Graber, on Nov 23.

Kauffman, Weaver - Norman, son of Sam and Rachel (Yutzky) Kauffman, to Berniece, dau of Levi and Mary (Yoder) Weaver, Milton, on Nov 22.

Harmony, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Dan, son of Dan N. and Lydia (Yoder) Swartzentruber, to Sarah, dau of Gideon and Susie (Hershberger) Hershberger, on Nov 29, by Sam L. Hochstetler.

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Lambright - Andy, son of Moses S. and Elizabeth (Hochstetler) Miller, to Nancy, dau of John A. and Dora (Schrock) Lambright, on Oct 25, by Bishop Raymond Schrock.

Schwartz, Miller - Henry, son of Menno Jr. (dec.) and Lizzie (Mast) Schwartz, to Barbara, dau of Mose J. and Clara (Lambright) Miller, on Oct 18, by Bishop Philip Yoder.

Stutzman, Miller - Jacob, son of Jerry and Elizabeth (Miller) Stutzman, to Lizzie Ann, dau of David and Susie (Miller) Miller, on Nov 1, by Bishop John Schmucker.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Borntrager - Eli, son of Harvey and Mary (Borntrager) Borntrager, to Katie, dau of Amos and Lizzie (Borntrager) Borntrager, on Sept 18, by Eli J. Borntrager.

Borntrager, Miller - Ira Jr., son of Ira A. and Suse A. (Lambright) Borntrager, to Lena, dau of Eli J. and Fannie E. (Yoder) Miller, on Apr 5, by Chris C. Borntrager.

Miller, Borntrager - Raymond, son of David and Rosie (Schrock) Miller, to Lizzie, dau of Chris and Martha (Smucker) Borntrager, Sept 25, by Chris C. Borntrager.

Schrock, Miller - Joseph son of William and Fannie (Martin) Schrock to Mattie, dau of Sam and Lydia (Borntrager) Miller, Aug 16, by William I. Yoder

Stutzman, Borntrager - Noah son of Mahlon and Amelia (Borntrager) Borntrager, on June 5, by Willie E. Borntrager of Clark, Mo.

Clara, Michigan

Yoder, Swarzentruer - Joe, son of Mose D. and Katie U. (Gingerich) Yoder, to Malinda, dau of Enos N. and Lovina, (Miller) Swarzentruer, on Nov 13, by Abe D. Yoder, Ohio.

ORDINATIONS

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

John B. Fisher, son of Stephen B. and Edith (Byler) Fisher, was ordained deacon on October 20, married to Sadie Mae Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Benjamin L. Stoltzfus, Israel Z. Stoltzfus, and John A. Beiler Jr.

Dover, Delaware

Jonas E. Yoder, 28, son of Pre Elmer J. and Mary Yoder, was ordained minister, October 21, married to Lena, daughter of Bishop Andy H. Mast. Their address is R.1 Wyoming, in Southeast District.

Baltic, Ohio

Neal C. Miller, 62, son of the late Crist M. Millers, was ordained Bishop in Farmerstown Southeast District, (Dan N. Yoder, annex). His wife is Mary, daughter of the late Bishop Benjamin Yoder.

Delbert Erb, 35, son of John and Alta (Mullet) Erb was ordained minister in Dan G. Yoder district. His wife is Marie dau of Ben J. and Emma (Miller) Raber

Adams County, Indiana

Joe W. Schwartz, 30, R.2 Berne, son of Andy W. Schwartzs was ordained minister on October 7, married to Sylvia daughter of Enos D. J. Schwartzs.

Jake J. Christner, 35, R.2 Berne, son of Levi S. Christners, was ordained minister, on October 7, married to Mary A., daughter of Mrs. Liz Eicher.

Daniel A. Schwartz, 38, R.1 Berne, son of Noah Wengerd, was ordained minister, on Oct 21. He is married to Anna, daughter of Jake R. Schwartzs.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio

Sammie J. Hershberger, 41, son of Saloma and the late John P. Hershberger, was ordained minister, October 24, in Eli J. Hershberger's district, married to Lydia, daughter of Pre. Eli H. Stutzmans.

Henry E. Swarzentruer, 31, son of Pre. Eli L. Swarzentrubers, was ordained minister on October 28, in Eli J. Hershbergers East District, married to Lovina, daughter of Ananias

J. Hershbergers.**Holmes, County**

Andy J. Hershberger, 30, son of Jacob D. Hershbergers, was ordained minister on Nov 2, in Eli A. Miller's South District, married to Saloma, daughter of Andy P. Hershbergers.

Medina County

Levi E. Glick, 39, son of Pre Eli E. Glicks, was ordained minister, on October 28, in Dave Yoder's East District, married to Mattie, daughter of Joe Hostetlers, of Tennessee.

Sammie R. Yoder, son of Rudy S. Yoders, N. Y., was ordained minister on October 30, married to Lizzie, daughter of Jerry H. Stutzmans.

Sammie J. Hostetler, son of John J. Hostetlers, was ordained minister in Lehman South District, on Nov 1, married to one of Eli N. Stutzmans daughters of Tennessee.

Hardin County, Ohio

Ezra (Sam) Bontrager, 44, was ordained minister, in Abe J. Mast District. There were nine in the lot, on Thanksgiving Day.

Etna Green, Indiana

Leon Miller, 53, son of Deacon Marvin Miller, was ordained diener zum Buch on Oct 6, married to Judy, daughter of Deacon Levi Schwartzs.

LaVerne Yoder, 33, son of Edwin Yoders, was ordained diener zum buch, in Amos Graber District, on October 21, married to Linda, daughter of Pre. Tobias Millers.

Mose M. Miller, 36, son of Milo Millers, was ordained deacon, in Earl Miller District, married to Etta, daughter of Deacon Marvin Millers.

Wayne Burkholder, 31, son of Mrs. Fannie Burkholder, was ordained a deacon, in Walter Schwartz District, on October 28, married to Emma Fern, daughter of Jacob and Esther Chupp.

Daviess County, Indiana

Nicholas Graber Jr., 35, son of Nicholas R. Grabers, was ordained minister, in Paul Stolls, West District, on November 11, He is the son of Nicholas R. Grabers and his wife is Anna, daughter of Nicholas J. Grabers. Others in the lot were David G. and Glen Knepp, Jeff Graber, and David Knepp.

Anabel, Missouri

Edward A. M. Borntrager, 22, son of Abe Y. Borntragers, was ordained deacon, on October 14, married to Lovina, daughter of Jerry Bontragers, McIntire, Iowa.

Rexford, Montana

Samuel Miller, 40, was ordained minister, on November 4.

MIGRATIONS

Andy Slabaugh, moved from DeKalb Junction, New York, to Harmony, Minnesota, on November 28.

Joseph J. Yoders, with their family of 5 boys and 2 girls, left Big Valley, November 27, to make their home in Rosebush, Michigan.

Bishop Eli A. Yoder Moved from Sugar Grove, Pa., to Friendship, New York, in October.

Jonas M. Hershberger, moved from Sugar Grove, Pa., to Troutville, Pa., in October.

Reuben Swartz Jrs., moved from Spartansburg, Pa., to Fredericktown, Ohio, on November 14.

Eli L. Beechy's moved from Hardin County, to Rt.1 Chesterhill, Ohio, on November 20.

Alfred Yoders, moved from Danville, Ohio, to Charlotte, Michigan, on November 28.

Paul Brennemans moved from Ohio to Rexford, Montana.

Em. Bontrager and wife Sarah (Petersheim) Bontrager and family moved to Augusta, Wisconsin, on November 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno P. Yoder and 8 children moved from Kidron, Ohio, to Mable, Minnesota area in November.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew A. Slabaugh moved from Heuvelton, New York, to Canton, Minnesota area in November.

Aaron Beechy moved from Amherst, to Watoma, on

November 8.

Harvey Kurtz family moved from Buchanan, Iowa, to Augusta, Wisconsin, on November 1.

Emanuel J. Borntragers, moved from Riceville, Iowa, to Augusta, Wisconsin, on November 15.

Emery Stutzmans, moved from Orange County, Indiana, to Augusta Wisconsin, on January 11, 1984, from Augusta, Wisconsin, to Marietta, Ohio on March 1, 1984.

Noah and Mary Edna Borntrager moved from Augusta, Wisconsin, to Amherst, Wisconsin, on October 11.

Monroe Yoders moved from Amherst, Wisconsin, to Route 8, Coldwater, Michigan (Bronson area), arriving here on November 8.

Ivan Jr. and Rachel Schmucker moved from Route 8, Coldwater, Michigan (Bronson area), to Route 4, Bronson, on November 6.

OBITUARIES

Beechy, John A., 83, R.R.2, Topeka died Sat. October 27, at his home of an apparent heart attack. He was born in LaGrange County, March 21, 1901, the son of Aaron and Katherine (Hochstetler) Beechy, and was a lifetime resident of the area. He was married Nov 13, 1919, to Anna Frey. She preceded him in death, Oct 5, 1982.

Surviving are six daughters, Mrs. Samuel (Mary Ann) Miller, Mrs. Harold H. (Elizabeth) Miller, and Viola Beechy, all of Topeka, Mrs. Amos (Katie) Miller, of Martinsburg, Ohio, Mrs. Harvey (Anna Mae) Schrock, West Union, Ohio, and Mrs. Ammon (Lydia) Miller, Fredericksburg, Ohio; six sons, John and Ora, both of Topeka, Daniel, Kenton, Ohio, Joseph, Millersburg, Ohio, Elvin of LaGrange, and Aaron, Amherst, Wis.; 87 grandchildren, 158 great-grandchildren, three great-great-grandchildren, 19 step-grandchildren and one step great-grandchild.

Funeral services were held at the family home with Freeman R. Miller and the Rev. Elva Lambright officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery in LaGrange.

Bontrager, Joseph B., 74, Rt. 4, LaGrange died 6:53 p.m., Sat Nov 17, in LaGrange Hospital, where he was a patient one day. He was hospitalized after suffering an apparent heart attack. A native and lifetime resident of LaGrange, he was born Jan 5, 1910, and was married Nov. 16, 1933, to Saloma Christner. He was a farmer.

Survivors include Mrs. Bontrager; seven daughters, Mrs. Jonas (Wilma) Yoder, LaGrange, Mrs. Larry (Mary) Jones, Mrs. Mose (Katie) Miller and Mrs. Vernon (Mattie) Chupp, all of Shipshewana, Mrs. Wayne (Elizabeth) Carpenter, Sarasota, Fla., Mrs. Edwin (Edna) Miller and Barbara Hochstetler, both of Topeka; three sons, Melvin, Mio, Mich., Uriah, Indianapolis, and Josey, Shipshewana; 62 grandchildren; six great-grandchildren and two sisters, Mrs. Ben (Barbara) Gingerich, Topeka, and Lydia Bontrager, Shipshewana. A son, two brothers and a sister preceded him in death.

Bishop Samuel J.R. Miller and the Rev. Melvin Schrock, officiated at the 9:30 a.m. service Tuesday in the Melvin Schlabach residence. Burial will be in Miller Cemetery.

Borntrager, Mrs. Sam M. (Fannie), 42, Wilton, Wisconsin died October 29 following a 2 day illness. She was born Sept 20, 1942.

Survivors are her husband, Sam M. Borntrager and 9 children. Her parents Mr. and Mrs. Eli V. Borntrager, 2 sisters, Mrs. Harley (Lydia) Mullet, Mrs. Amos J. (Lena) Borntrager, both of Wilton, Wis., 2 brothers Ezra of Kansas City, and Eli, also of Wilton.

Funeral services were held at the Ben Borntrager and the Amos Borntrager residence, on Oct 31.

Christner, Levi D., 87, Salisbury, R.1, Pa. died Nov 8, at the Meyersdale Hospital. He was born Aug. 20, 1897, at LaGrange, Ind. He was the son of David and Elizabeth

(Burlingcourt) Christner. Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by his first wife, Goldie O. Neal.

His is survived by his second wife, Edna (Miller) (Slabaugh)Christner, and sons, Menno of Wawaka, David of LaGrange, Christian of Shipshewana, all of Indiana, Amos of Huntsville, Ala.; John of Stockton, California, Samuel of Nappanee, Levi of Goshen, and Arthur of Topeka, all of Indiana. His daughters: are Mrs. Lizzie Ann Miller of Goshen, Mrs. Sue Christner, of Millersburg, Mrs. Edith Lyons of LaGrange, all from Indiana. Mrs. Mary Ann Fereva of Manteco, California. He had 2 stepsons and 3 stepdaughters: Joseph Slabaugh, Grantsville, Md., Rufus Slabaugh, Trenton, Ky., Mrs. Anna Zook, Meyersdale, R.1, Mrs. Lizzie Yoder, Salisbury, R.1 and Mrs. Ida Bender of Catlett, Va. also 37 grandchildren, 51 great-grandchildren and 1 great great-grandchild.

Funeral services were held by Dave Beachy and Allen Breneman on Nov 9. He was then taken to LaGrange, Ind. where services were held at Jake Kurtzs. He was buried at the Clear Spring Amish Cemetery in LaGrange, on Nov. 11.

Graber, Noah, 73, Montgomery, Indiana died on Friday, Nov 2, he had heart trouble, but died very suddenly while working in his shop. He was born Aug 25, 1911, the son of Samuel and Mary Graber. He married Sarah Graber, on Aug 16, 1934 and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife are 2 sons Jake and Sam, Montgomery; 6 daughters, Mrs. John (Elizabeth) Weaver, and Mrs. Pete (Delila) Kemp, Loogootee; Mrs. Levi (Mary) Weaver, Milton, Iowa; Lydia, Emma and Miriam, at home; 26 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren. 3 brothers, Joel, Montgomery; Eli and Enos, Loogootee; 4 sisters, Mrs. Amos (Elizabeth) Stoll and Mrs. Noah (Emma) Wagler, Loogootee; Mrs. John Henry (Barbara) Graber, Montgomery, and Mrs. Noah (Mary) Knepp, Odon.

Funeral services were held on Sun., Nov 4, at the home by Jake Eicher, of Aylmer Canada, and Levi Stoll; at the shop by Pete Eicher and Alva Raber. Burial was in the Stoll Cemetery.

Hostetler, Steve J., 71, Gettysburg, Pa. died Oct 10, in the Gettysburg Hospital from a liver disease.

Short funeral services were held in their home, then the funeral was held in the Moses S. Stoltzfus home, Oct 13, with preaching by John M. Beiler from Ronks, Pa., and and one of the home ministers Isaac L. Stoltzfus.

Miller, Mrs. Elmer F., 77, Rt. 3, Box 232, Middlebury, Indiana died 5:50 a.m. on Nov 28, at her home. She had been ill 18 months. Born Feb. 24, 1907, in LaGrange County, she was first married Dec 16, 1926, to Samuel J. Miller. He died Jan 7, 1960. On Dec. 16, 1966 she married Elmer F. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Wilbur (Pollyanna) Miller, Goshen, Mrs. Jake (Mattie Marie) Diener, Shipshewana, and Mrs. John (Fannie) Schwartz, Topeka; a son, Walter Ray, Topeka; two stepdaughters, Mrs. Levi (Ida) Lambright, LaGrange, and Mrs. Ralph (Polly) Bontrager, Middlebury; two stepsons, Amos, Middlebury, and John, Marysville, Ohio; 16 grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; 31 stepgrandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Melvin (Fannie) Miller, Goshen, and Mrs. Edward (Polly) Lambright, Topeka, and a brother, Edward Slabach, Shipshewana.

Bishop Samuel E. Bontrager officiated, services were held at 9:30 a.m., Saturday at the John Schwartz home, Topeka. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Norma Kaye, 21, 10783 C.R. 16, Middlebury, Indiana died at 2:50 p.m., Monday, Nov 12, in her home. She had been ill four years with cancer. Born April 5, 1963, in South Bend, she was a lifetime resident of Middlebury.

Surviving are her parents, Perry M. and Laura (Miller) Miller, Middlebury; a twin sister, Naomi Faye, and a sister, Suvilla, and two brothers, Glen Ray and Gerald Lee, all at home, and a grandmother, Barbara Miller, Middlebury.

Funeral services were held at the home at 9:30 a.m., Friday. Bishop Melvin Miller and the Rev. Ernest Yoder officiated. Burial was in Maylor Cemetery near Shipshewana.

Schwartz, Infant son, Bowling Green, Missouri born and died on October 23, buried the following day. Son of Sam and Millie (Borntrager) Schwartz.

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CONTENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the second chapter of the 176, 5½'8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER II

Our Pilgrim Sojourns For a While

In The Palatinate

We last saw our forefather fleeing from Switzerland to the Palatinate. In order to understand what he found across the Rhine, we shall have to review briefly the European Anabaptist scene. What did they believe and practice?

The first organized Anabaptist congregation was in Zurich in 1525. The leaders were Conrad Grebel, Felix Manz and George Blaurock. By 1527, the first Anabaptist Confession of Faith was adopted at Schleithem (a little town on the border between Switzerland and Germany). The Schleithem Confession clearly stated the following standards:

Baptism is only for those who have a new life in Christ (infant baptism is excluded). **The ban** shall be used to keep the church pure. **Communion** is restricted to those only who are one and have no fellowship with the works of darkness. Agreed that we be **separate** from the world and worldly churches (Protestant and Catholic). **The sword** is ordained of God outside the perfection which is in Christ and we shall not use it nor resist evil. It does not befit a Christian to be a magistrate. **The pastor** of a church shall preach the Word, be supported wherein he has any need, and be disciplined if wayward or be replaced if killed. **The oath** is not to be sworn by us.

The next mention we have describing the life-style of Anabaptists comes from one of their enemies, the Protestant Reformer Heinrich Bullinger. In his 1531 book, "AGAINST THE ANABAPTISTS" (revised in 1560), he describes various kinds of Anabaptists and then mentions a nonconformist group:

"Then there are some Anabaptists whom one may call the separated from the world. These are very spiritual Anabaptists with whom the common Anabaptists still have many similarities. These do not want to have anything in common with or like the world, because it is written: 'Ye shall not be conformed to the world.' For this reason, like another monastic order, they make rules about clothing — what they should be made of, in what form and pattern, and how long, wide, or large they should be.

Herewith they reject all costly clothing and jewelry — calling all those heathen who use these worldly things....Also they shun all (gay) weddings, parties, revelry, singing and musical instruments. In addition they reject all oaths and also that one should carry any weapons or arms anywhere."

Modern Mennonite historians like to dismiss this quotation as referring only to some off-brand kind of Anabaptists, because they do not like the principle of uniform attire! But you will notice that it states they have much in common with the common type of Anabaptist. We believe these were the kind of people that our forefather, Jacob Hertzler, joined himself to. (They later became known as the Amish).

Another evidence about early Anabaptist practices is found in the fact that there were differences between the Dutch and North German Mennonites over against the Swiss and South German Mennonites. Menno Simons joined the Anabaptists in 1536 and his writings on various subjects are still available. But as the years went on, there came to be more distance between the northern and southern Anabaptists. For this reason in 1632 a conjoint meeting was held and a "peace compact" was drawn up called the "Dortrecht Confession of Faith." It's 18 articles discuss:

God and the Creation. The Fall of Man. The Restoration of Man. The Advent of Christ. The Law of Christ. Repentance and Amendment of Life. Holy Baptism. The Church of Christ. Officers of the Church. The Lord's Supper. The Washing of the Saint's Feet. Matrimony. Civil Government. Defense by Force. Swearing of Oaths. Excommunication. Shunning. The Resurrection and Last Judgement.

The interesting thing about this 1632 Confession of Faith is that it was adopted not only by Dutch and North German Mennonites but also by Alsace Mennonites in 1660. The Mennonites of Alsace were in communication with those of the Palatinate and Switzerland. We believe this 1632 Confession was familiar to our Jacob Hertzler and it is still used to this day by the most of the American Mennonites and Amish descended from the Swiss and Alsatian and South German Anabaptists.

In 1568, a large *Dienerversammlung* or Ministers' Conference met at Strasburg and adopted 23 articles of church discipline. These articles dealt with communion, the practice of the Holy Kiss, the avoidance (Meidung), rebaptism, business problems, marriage (remarriage was not allowed while the original partner was living), and guard duty (it was not allowed to carry any weapon or harm anyone). There is one article that gives us evidence of how Jacob Hertzler must have been influenced in regards to dress and appearance:

"Tailors and seamstresses shall hold to the plain and simple style of the country and shall make nothing at all for pride's sake. The brethren and sisters shall remain steadfastly by the present standard or our regulations concerning apparel, and shall make nothing for pride's sake. Furthermore, shaving off the beard or trimming the hair of the head in stylish ways shall not be permitted."

In 1607 there was another Anabaptist ministers' meeting in Strasburg and they added three more articles to the discipline. It is important to quote one of these because it later became an issue in America:

"Concerning the use of tobacco and strong drink, it is decided that the public use of tobacco and strong drink is a scandalous of-

fence and for that reason will not be permitted. If such were to be necessary for medical purposes, then it should be used in secret, and with discretion."

As time went on, some of the articles of the confession of faith and standards were neglected or disobeyed. By 1693, conditions were so worldly in some Anabaptist churches that an Alsatian Mennonite elder named Jakob Amman felt it was time for a revival or restoration of the original standards. He clashed with a Swiss Mennonite elder named Hans Reist and there was a split between the Reist party and the Amish party. Amman was opposed to laxity that dropped the shunning, that allowed worldly attire and long hair for men, that allowed shaving of the beard, that neglected feet washing, and that allowed a loose church discipline. Both men were somewhat rash but Jacob Amman sincerely tried to return to the first Anabaptist ways.

A SWISS WRITER DESCRIBES JURA ANABAPTISTS IN 1850:

"It was as if I were living in the first times of early Christianity, they [Anabaptists] were so content, so pious and without hypocrisy. They live here so hospitable and industrious in patriarchal simplicity and pious customs. Among them are no drunkards, gamblers, no night revelers.... Their implements and clothing are clean and unadorned like their modest homes. Like all other church groups of the Christian world, the Anabaptists have their fancies and peculiarities. The married men let their beard grow as a mark of distinctive manhood. Their gray coat, short trousers and stockings drawn up over the knees.... harmonize majestically with the beard. Buttons on their clothes are also forbidden. They are replaced with hooks and eyes and lacing. The women appear just as plain. No gold, no velvet nor even a bright or many-colored silk ribbon dare flutter from their straw hat. But in spite of all this the girls know how to find a means to adorn themselves without bringing religion into danger." (I Peter 3:3, 4).

—Heinrich Zschokke

So the fact is now apparent that our Jacob Hertzler was born and growing up right at the time that the Amish division was splitting the Anabaptist churches of Switzerland, France Germany and Alsace. He must have heard as a boy the arguments advanced for each side. The division took from 1693 to 1711 to complete. By this time, Jacob Hertzler was a boy of 8 or 9 years of age. Did he stand in the background and listen as his parents and others discussed the issues at stake? We do not know the details but we do know the results—Jacob Hertzler became a strong supporter of the Amish stand. In his later bishop work he was known as a firm disciplinarian who upheld the standards against all who tried to tear them down. As a boy he had seen too much tragedy result from destruction of the Biblical principles by disobedient members and lax ministers. He had decided!

It is still a question where and when he married his second wife, Catherine Ruegy. We know she was also from Switzerland but he could have met her among the other Swiss refugees living temporarily in the Palatinate. In any case, an active and healthy young widower like Jacob would have soon sought another companion to help him raise his orphan children from the first wife. The new union was blessed with children too. We are not positive how many children there were altogether. The records mention his son John and daughter Catharine by the

first wife and his sons Jacob and Christian and daughter Fannie by the second wife. Perhaps there were others who died young or remained behind in Europe when Jacob emigrated to America.

What was it like for Jacob and his family in the Palatinate? It is known that as early as 1653 Swiss Mennonites were settling in the Palatinate. Others went to Alsace. The persecution became worse in Switzerland from time to time and in 1671 the Bernese canton condemned Anabaptist men to be sent as slaves to labor until death in the galleys of Venice, chained to the oars until they rotted. About 700 persons left the state of Bern for Palatinate, arriving there in very poor condition. The Anabaptists of Holland immediately sent aid and made visits among the refugees from Switzerland in the Palatinate. Earlier settlers also tried to help the newcomers. Probably our Jacob was also helped in this way when he emigrated. Tradition says he lived at Kaiserslautern while in the Palatinate.

There was another bitter wave of persecution in 1691 to 1695 and again another until 1711. Bernese that emigrated to Alsace during this time included the family names: Liechti, Ummel, Reusser, Bigler, Eicher, Stauffer, Wittmer, Luthi, Lehmann, Kropf, Bachmann, Muller, Eymann, Roth, Schneider, Wenger, Blasser, Graber, Kauffman, Haueter, Joder, Neuhaus[er], Luginbuhl, Richard, Stoll, Sommer, and Mosemann.

When the refugees from Switzerland were asked why they had not left sooner, they replied: 1-despite all persecutions their numbers were constantly increasing ("as a rose blooms among thorns"); 2- it was not easy to emigrate to a foreign country and leave behind so many relatives who were not members of their faith.

AMISH EMIGRATIONS:

Under severe persecutions, Swiss Anabaptists fled in the 1600's over into the neighboring regions of France and Germany. Eventually they were helped by their Dutch Mennonite compatriots, who put pressure on the authorities of Switzerland to "Let My People Go!" Dutch relief funds were used to help settle the Swiss Anabaptist refugees in different locations. Many tended to settle in a region called Palatinate, because this area had been devastated by repeatedly being a battlefield between French and Germans. When the split took place between the Amish and other Mennonites from 1697 to 1711, many settled in the region known as "Alsace," a German-speaking territory where they were tolerated. From 1711, Amish emigrated to Holland but the majority of them moved on to America later.

"The Amman group carried with them to Holland all their customs and rules of conduct. They held strictly to simplicity in all things, industry, and thrift. The men wore long beards, had straps on their shoes, and used only hooks and eyes on their clothing. They held strictly to the ordinances of shunning excommunicated members as taught by Jacob Amman. They did not go to excess in eating and drinking, nor did they use tobacco."—D. Gratz: "Bernese Anabaptists."

Thielemann van Braght, author of the *Martyrs' Mirror*, had earlier visited the Palatinate and saw first-hand the condition of the refugees. In 1660, the Dutch Mennonites formed an aid organization and \$150,000 was collected! The reason why the refugees were accepted in the Palatinate was that it had been devastated by so many wars and almost depopulated. However, it was never easy for the refugees in the Palatinate. They were only tolerated and could not freely own land, had to pay a \$90 tax

per head each year, were not permitted to hold meetings of more than twenty persons, and one never knew when the king of France would invade the Palatinate and destroy it again.

The major problem for our Jacob and the other Swiss refugees in the Palatinate was that they were not legally citizens and they lived in a zone of almost constant warfare. Because the Palatinate was a border country between France and Germany, every war involving France often led to an invasion of French or German armies into the region. From 1701-1714 there was the war of Spanish Succession. From 1718 to 1720 there was the war with Spain. From 1733-1738 there was the war of the Polish Succession. From 1740-1748 there was the war of the Austrian Succession. It was this last war which may have been the last straw for our Jacob and thousands of other Palatines. The emigration to America was very heavy after this time. Perhaps they decided to get out of Europe before another catastrophe befell them. Here is a description from those times about such a war:

Nothing could be more splendid, better drawn up than the two armies. Trumpets, fifes, drums, cannons, formed a harmony such as had never been heard before. The cannons first of all laid flat about six thousand men on each side; then the musketry removed from the world another nine or ten thousand more. The bayonet was next used, eliminating several thousand more. After this heroic butchery, both kings celebrated a "victory" in their camps by holding solemn worship services of thanksgiving to God. Villages near the battlefield were devastated. Men, women and children had been dismembered, burned, torn to pieces by the cannonade and musketry. Those left alive were robbed, tortured and either expelled or hung. All the crops were destroyed and the animals slaughtered. The countryside was silent as the tomb except for the harsh cries of the birds of prey, feeding on the carcasses. Most trees were chopped down, except those used for hangings.

Can we imagine our Jacob and his wife Catharine trembling like harmless doves while the royal birds of prey marched and counter-marched their armies across Europe? Is it any wonder they were willing to try the forests of America rather than remain in the smoking ruins of Europe? What future was there for them here, living on a rented farm or working as hired laborers, always foreigners subject to punitive taxes? Jacob must have stood often in the stony fields at the end of the day and pondered what the future could bring for his children in this place. Was it to be persecution, prison and galley slaves, as in Switzerland? Was it to be worn out working other men's land for a pittance? Was it to be a nameless grave in the ruins following the invasion of some bloodthirsty army? If only they could leave this madness and militarism behind and go to a fresh, unspoiled, peaceful continent and start over!

And the trouble in the churches bothered him. There was the disorder that resulted from their living near-by to Mennonites were lax in their church standards. Young people were tempted to backslide. Some were kidnapped by the armies. There were so many refugees now that even the prosperous Dutch Mennonites could not help them all. Some were moving to Holland and joining the Mennonites there. Did he want that? He had heard from friends who had passed through Holland. There were many competing Mennonite groups there. Some were so liberal that they voted, served in the army and navy, sought government positions, lived in luxurious mansions and wore fine clothes and rings. Some had accumulated vast wealth and spent it on vanities such as expen-

sive paintings and musical instruments. Others followed the new vices such as smoking imported tobacco and drinking stupefying liquors and drugs. No! Holland was not for him and his people!

By this time our Jacob had been called to the ministry and was servant of the Word in one of the refugee Amish congregations. Amid all the confusion and turmoil of war and persecution, God was shaping Jacob as an instrument to gather and strengthen his people. Jacob's constant thought and care now was not only for "my family" but also — "What is the best for our people?" The refugees sensed this — they saw in him the grace of God working for strength and encouragement, building up the church, gathering the youth. There were many who, like Jacob, were ill at ease in the Palatinate and would never be content with the luxuries of Holland. They were looking for something cleaner, purer, and safer for the young people coming on. They must not be stuck in all this contamination!

There was an expectancy in the air, a sense of excitement in the congregations. There was faith that God would do something to get them out of the old Egypt all around them. He would deliver His people from bondage to Pharaoh! Jacob began to preach messages that were more inspiring, more convicting. The people began to look up in the confidence that some great deliverance was going to be worked for them by the good Lord. He would not leave them to be destroyed in the cross-fire of the Palatinate, nor to be swallowed up in the flesh-pots of Holland. Many prayers ascended. More and more people were looking to the middleaged Amish minister, Jacob Hertzler, to provide leadership for such a time as this. God would not fail them — He would provide a way.

Jacob perhaps often meditated on his name-sake in the Bible — that Jacob of old in Genesis. There was a man of God who desired to see his people delivered from corruption, too. He frequently read the words and studied the divine pattern in Genesis 35:1-5: Oh, would that God could call him, too, to help his people!

"And God said unto Jacob, Arise, go up to Bethel, and dwell there; and make there an altar unto God, that appeared unto thee when thou fleddest from the face of Esau thy brother. Then Jacob said unto his household, and to all that were with him, Put away the strange gods that are among you, and be clean, and change your garments: ~~And let us arise~~, and go up to Bethel; and I will make there an altar unto God, who answered me in the day of my distress, and was with me in the way which I went. And they gave unto Jacob all the strange gods which were in their hand, and all their earrings which were in their ears; and Jacob buried them..... And they journeyed."

To Be Continued

* * * * *

NO VACANCY

AT Joseph and Mary's journey's end,
They knocked at the door of a little inn.
"No room! no room in the inn!" Thus were they,
To bring forth their firstborn to sleep on the hay.

Today Jesus knocks on the door of your heart,
Will you bid Him come in or bid Him depart.
"No room! no room in the inn!" Can it be,
You're so full of self that there's no vacancy?

Selected

WATCH AND WAIT:

By Oliver Optic

CHAPTER V

The Tragedy of The "Dead Oak"

When the boat touched at the pier, the slight shock of its contact with the steps seemed to shake the very soul of the culprit, who had already been tried and condemned. Though he hoped to escape, the doubt was heavy enough to weigh down his spirits, and make him feel sadder than he had ever felt before in his life. It was not with him as it would have been with one of the crew—with Cyd, for instance, who had been whipped half a dozen times without taking it very sorely to heart. The Anglo-Saxon blood in his veins boiled at the thought of such an indignity, and if he had not entertained a reasonable hope that he should escape the terrible shame and degradation which menaced him, he would certainly have taken to the swamp, and ended his days among the alligators and herons.

There was no one on the pier when he landed; and leaving the crew to dispose of the boat, he walked with a heavy heart towards the mansion of the planter. He had accomplished but half the distance, when he was met by one of the house servants, who directed him to repair to the "dead oak" beyond the negro village. The boy who had delivered this order hastened back to the house, affording him no opportunity to ask any questions, even if he had been so disposed.

"Long Tom" and "dead oak" were ominous phrases at Redlawn, for the former was the whipper-general of the plantation, and the latter the whipping-post. The trunk of the decaying tree had been adapted to the purpose for which it was now used, and though Colonel Raybone was considered a liberal and humane master, the "dead oak" had been the scene of many a terrible tragedy.

Because his master was a just and fair man, Dandy hoped to escape the doom for which all the preparations had already been made; but the planter was only as humane, as just and fair, as the necessities of the iniquitous system upon which he had lived and thrived would permit him to be. If he had lived beyond the reach of the influence of this Upas tree he might have been a true and noble man. Dandy believed that a true statement of the facts in the case would move the heart of his master to mercy—would at least save him from the indignity of being whipped.

With hope, and yet with some fearful misgivings, he went to the "dead oak," where the group who had been summoned to witness the punishment were already assembled. By the side of them stood Long Tom, with the whip in his hand. The strap by which he was to be fastened to the trunk was adjusted.

Dandy felt a cold chill creep through his frame, attended by a convulsive shudder, as he beheld these terrible preparations. The hope which had thus far animated him received a heavy shock, and he regretted that he had not improved the oppor-

tunity to run away before it was too late.

"Take off your coat!" said Colonel Raybone, sternly.

Dandy obeyed. His cheeks were white, and the color had deserted his lips. He was then directed, in the same cold and determined tones, to remove his shirt. His teeth chattered, and his kness smote each other; and he did not at once obey the order.

"If you please, master, what am I to be whipped for?" said Dandy, in trembling tones.

"What for, you young vilian? How dare you ask such a question?" replied Colonel Raybone, angrily. "You know what you are to be whipped for. Look in Archy's face!"

He did look; it was, undoubtedly, a black eye which he had inflicted upon his young master.

"If you please, sir, Master Archy will explain how it happened," added Dandy, in soft and subdued tones, which contained a powerful appeal to the magnanimity of the young lord of the manor.

"Archy has explained how it happened. Do you think I will let one of my niggars strike my son such a blow as that? Off with your shirt!"

"I didn't want to strike him at all. I didn't want to take off the gloves, sir. He made me do it."

"Did he make you give him a black eye?" roared the planter. "Do you expect me to believe such a story as this?"

"Didn't you make me strike?" continued Dandy, turning to his young master.

"I didn't ask you to get mad, and fly at me like a madman," replied Archy, coldly, as he placed his handkerchief upon the injured eye.

"I didn't mean to strike him so hard, master. Forgive me this time, and I never will strike again."

"I wanted you to strike, but not to get mad," added Archy.

"Forgive me this time, master," pleaded Dandy.

"Forgive you, you vilian! I'll forgive you. I'll teach you to strike my son! Tear off his shirt my son! Tear off his shirt, Tom!"

Long Tom was a slave. He had groaned and bled beneath the lash himself, but the trifling favors he had received had debauched his soul, and he was a willing servant, ready, for a smile from his master, to perform with barbarous fidelity the diabolical duties of his office. Seizing Dandy by the arm, he pulled off his shirt, and led him to the tree.

The last ray of hope had expired in the soul of Dandy. His blood rebelled at the thought of being whipped. He was not stirred by the emotions which disturb a free child with a whipping in prospect. He cringed not at the pain, he rebelled not at proper and wholesome punishment. This whipping was the scourging of the slave; it was the emblem of his servitude. The blows were the stripes which the master inflicts upon his bondman. His soul was free, while his body was in chains; and it was his soul rather than his body that was to be scourged.

The thought was madness. His blood boiled with indignation, with horror, and with loathing. The tide of despair surged in upon his spirit and overwhelmed him. He resolved not to be whipped, and, when Long Tom turned away to adjust the strap, he sprang like an antelope through the group of spectators, and ran with all the speed he could command towards the river.

Perhaps it was a mistake on the part of Dandy, but it was the noblest impulse of his nature which prompted him to resist the unjust sentence that had been passed upon him. He ran, and desperation gave him the wings of the wind; but he had

miscalculated his chances, if he had considered them at all, for the swift horse of the planter was tied to a stake near the dead oak. He had been riding over the estate when Archy returned from Green Point with the story of the blows which had been inflicted upon him.

Colonel Raybone leaped upon his horse the instant he realized the purpose of the culprit, and, before Dandy had accomplished half the distance to the river, the planter overtook him. He rode the horse directly upon him, and if the intelligent beast had not been kinder than his rider, the story of poor Dandy might have ended here. As it was, he was simply thrown down, and before he could rise and recover himself the planter had dismounted and seized him by the arm.

So deeply had the prejudices of his condition been implanted in his mind, that the thought of bestowing blows upon the sacred person of his master did not occur to him. If he had dared to fight, as he had the strength and the energy to fight, he might still have escaped. Colonel Raybone was an awful presence to him, and he yielded up his purpose without a struggle to carry it out.

The planter swore at him with a fury which chilled his blood, and struck him several smart blows with his riding-whip as the forstake of what he was still to undergo.

"Now, back to the tree," said Colonel Raybone, as he mounted his horse again.

Dandy had given up all hope now, and he marched to the whipping-post, as the condemned criminal walks to the scaffold. He had advanced but a short distance before he met the other spectators to his doom, and Long Tom seized him by the wrist, and held him with an iron gripe till they reached the dead oak.

"Tie him up quick, Tom," said Colonel Raybone. "It has been more work to flog this young cub than a dozen full-grown niggers."

Long Tom fastened the straps around Dandy's wrists, and passed them through a band around the tree, about ten feet from the ground. He then pulled the victim up till his toes scarcely touched the earth.

"Now, lay them on well," said the planter vindictively.

"How many, Massa Raybone?" asked Tom, as he unrolled the long lash of his whip.

"Lay on till I say stop."

Dandy's flesh quivered, but his spirit shrunk more than his body from the contamination of the slave-master's scourge. The lash fell across his back—his back, as white as that of any who read this page. The blood gushed from the wound which the cruel lash inflicted, but not a word or a groan escaped from the pallid lips of the sufferer. A dozen blows fell, and though the flesh was terribly mangled, the laceration of the soul was deeper and more severe.

"Stop!" said Colonel Raybone.

Long Tom promptly obeyed the mandate. He evidently had no feeling about the brutal job, and there was no sign of joy or sorrow in his countenance from first to last. If he felt at all, his experience had effectually schooled him in the difficult art of concealing his emotions.

"Take him down," added the planter, who, as he gazed upon the torn and excoriated flesh of the victim, seemed to feel that the atonement had washed away the offence.

During the punishment Master Archy had betrayed no small degree of emotion, and before the driver had struck the sixth blow he had asked his father, in a whisper, to stay the hand of

the negro. He had several times repeated the request; but Colonel Raybone was inflexible till the crime had, in his opinion, been fully expiated.

Long Tom unloosed the straps, and the body of the culprit dropped to the ground, as though the vital spark had for ever fled from its desecrated tabernacle.

"De boy hab fainted, Massa Raybone," said the driver.

"I see he has," replied the planter, with some evidence of emotion in his tones, as he bent over the prostrate form of the boy, to ascertain if more was not done than had been intended.

He felt the pulse of Dandy, and satisfied himself that he was not dead. We must do him the justice to say that he was sorry for what had happened—sorry as a kind parent is when compelled to punish a dear child. He did not believe that he had done wrong, even accepting as true the statement of the culprit; for the safety of the master and his family made it necessary for him to regard the striking even of a blow justifiable under other circumstances as a great enormity. It was the system, more than the man, that was at fault.

Dandy was not dead, and Colonel Raybone ordered two of the house servants, who were present, to do every thing that his condition required. He and Archy then walked towards the house, gloomy and sad, both of them.

CHAPTER VI.

A Vision Of The Promised Land.

DANDY, lacerated and bleeding, but still insensible, was conveyed to his chamber in the mansion house, by some of the servants. His physician was an old slave, skilled in the treatment of cases of this kind. When the patient recovered from the swoon into which he had fallen, his back was carefully washed, and the usual remedies were applied. Though suffering terribly from the effects of his wounds, he did not permit a sigh nor a groan to escape him.

The mangled flesh could be healed, but there was no balm at Redlawn that could restore his mangled spirit. Dandy felt that he had been crushed to earth. Slavery, which had before been endurable with patience and submission, was now interable. He had been scourged with the lash.

He had realized what it was to be a slave in the most bitter and terrible sense.

"I will watch and wait," said he to himself, when the old slave had left him alone with his reflections, "but no longer with patience and submission. I will cease to be a slave, or I will die a freeman with the herons and the alligators in the swamp."

The day wore slowly away, but it filled up with earnest and energetic reflections—in a word, with plans and suggestions of plans for escaping from the bondage whose fetters now galled him to the quick. And before the sun set upon the day of his greatest humiliation, he had matured a scheme by which he hoped and expected to win the priceless boon of freedom. It was a daring scheme, and its success must depend wholly upon the skill and energy with which its details were managed.

When one resolves to do a thing, it is already half done; and Dandy, stretched upon his couch of pain, was inspired by the hope and comfort which his plan afforded him. It might be weeks or months before the favorable opportunity for executing his purpose should arrive; but the time would come, sooner or later.

"I will watch and wait," said he, while a smile of hope illuminated his pale face.

WATCH AND WAIT had now a new significance, more vital than before; and he kept repeating the words, for they were an epitome of the whole duty of the future.

While he was pondering his great purpose, he was surprised to receive a visit from Master Archy. The imperious young gentleman displayed a languid smile upon his face as he entered the chamber. It was intended as a token of conciliation. If his pride had permitted him to speak to the suffering bondman, he would have said, "Dandy, you see this smile upon my face. It is the olive-branch of peace. I freely forgive you for what you have done; and you see, by my coming, that I feel an interest in you. Not every young master would bestow a visit of sympathy upon his slave, after he had been whipped; so you see how condescending I am. We will be friends, as we were before. It is true you have been whipped; but you deserved it, and I am willing to forgive you. It may have been my fault, but as you are a nigger, and in my power, it don't make much difference."

This was what Master Archy's looks said, and the sufferer read them as well as though the words had been written upon his face. After Dandy came to his senses, his first thought was, that he would be revenged upon Archy for his mean and cowardly conduct; but the great scheme he had matured drove this purpose from his mind. Success required that he should conceal his feelings, or he might lose the confidence of his master, and thus be deprived of the opportunity for which he intended to watch and wait.

"How do you feel, Dandy?" asked Archy, in tones of sympathy, as he placed himself by the bedside of his body-servant.

"Not very well, Master Archy," replied Dandy.

"My father carried it farther than I intended, Dandy. I tried to stop him before."

"Thank you, Master Archy," answered the patient, meekly.

"Though it was more than I meant you should have, I hope you will remember it a long time", added Archy.

"I shall, master."

"My eye is not in very good condition," said he, wiping the injured organ with his handkerchief. "It was a hard blow you gave me."

Dandy wished he would leave him, and he did not care to argue the matter with him, even if he had been privileged to do so.

"It won't do to let your servant go too far," said Archy.

"I am very sorry it happened," replied Dandy.

"Well, I hope the lesson will last you as long as you live."

"It will, Master Archy."

The young tyrant, when he had fully satisfied himself that his minion was in a tractable state, took his leave, much to the satisfaction of the sufferer. The old negro who acted as his physician paid him another visit in the evening, and assured him that he would be well in a few days. He left him with the injunction to go to sleep, and forget all about it.

Dandy could not go to sleep, could not forget all about it. The wound in his soul was more painful than those upon his back, and hour after hour passed away, but his eyes were still set wide open. His great resolution filled the future with sublime visions, which he panted to realize. His path lay through trial and danger, was environed by death on every side; but paradise was at the end of it, and he was willing to encounter every hardship, and brave every danger, to win the

glorious prize, or content to die if his struggles should be in vain.

He was determined to leave Redlawn at the first favorable opportunity; and while he pictured a glowing future beyond the chilly damps of the swamp, and out of the reach of the rifle-ball and the bloodhound, there were still some ties which bound him to the home of his childhood.

Home! No, it was only a mockery of that heaven upon earth! It had been the scene of his tribulation—that which riveted the bonds upon his limbs. But it was home so far as it was the abiding place of his friends,—not those who scourged him, whose caprices had tormented him; not his young master, not his old master. That delightful poetry which paints a loving slave clinging fondly to the master that scourges him had never glowed in his imagination. Whatever of regard he had before cherished towards his master had been driven from his heart by the thongs of the slave whip.

He had friends at Redlawn,—the gentle, meek, and patient Lily,—the wild, rollicking, mirthful Cyd. They were his friends, indeed, and the thought of leaving them at all was sad; the thought of leaving them in bondage, to be sold and scourged, was intolerable. While he was thinking of them he heard a slight rap at the door.

"May I come in?"

It was Lily, and the permission was promptly given. The clock in the great hall below had struck eleven, and the family had but just retired. She had been waiting all this time to pay a visit of sympathy to the sufferer.

"How do you do, Dandy?" asked she, as she sat down in a chair at the head of the bed.

"I'm better, Lily."

"I'm very glad. I wanted to come and see you very much, but I was afraid to do so. It was terrible, Dandy! To think that you should be whipped! I should as soon have thought of being whipped myself."

"It is terrible, Lily."

"What did you do, Dandy? It must have been some awful thing."

The sufferer briefly related the particulars of the event at Green Point, which had procured him the whipping. Lily expressed her horror at the meanness of Master Archy, and poured out her sympathy in unmeasured fulness upon her friend.

"But I shall not be here long, Lily," added Dandy, in a whisper.

"Why, what do you mean?" asked she, amazed at the idea of resistance in any form.

"Will you keep my secret, Lily?"

"You know that I will, Dandy."

"I mean to run away."

"Run away!" gasped Lily.

"I will not stay here another month if I can help it."

"But where will you go?"

"I know where to go, and how to go; and, live or die, I shall make the attempt."

"And you will be free?"

"I will, or I will die. I will not be a slave!" said he, in an energetic whisper.

"How grand it would be! I wish I could be free," sighed Lily.

"I don't know what will become of me one of these days."

"None of us can know."

"If I were a man I should not fear so much. Master was offered two thousand dollars for me a year ago."

"He will not sell you."

"Whether he does or not, I shall be miserable as long as I live. I often wish I was dead."

"Poor Lily!" sighed Dandy.

"Can't I go with you," asked she, bending over him, and whispering the words into his ear.

"You, Lily! I shall go to the swamps first. I may have to live with the alligators for months, perhaps for years."

"I am not afraid of them. If you will let me, I will go with you," added she, eagerly.

"I shall have to meet hardships and dangers, — more than you could bear."

"I'll bear every thing, Dandy. I will help you; I will die with you."

"Poor girl!"

"I would bear any thing. I would rather live with the alligators than with Miss Edith. You don't know how much I have to bear, Dandy."

"The same that I have to bear from Master Archy. If I thought you could stand it, Lily, I should be glad to take you with me."

"I can stand it," replied she, with enthusiasm.

"You shall go, Lily."

"Heaven bless you, Dandy!"

"And I'm going to take Cyd with me, too, if he will go; but he don't know any thing about it yet."

"When shall we start?"

"I don't know; not till master goes a hunting again. I will tell you all about it in a few days."

Lily was content to leave every thing with Dandy, in whom she had more confidence than in any other person, for he was her only real friend. With her soul full of new emotions, she left the chamber of the sick boy just as the clock struck twelve.

Dandy's great purpose now assumed a new significance; and as Lily was to share in the toils, privations, and dangers of the enterprise, a new responsibility was imposed upon him.

It was two hours more before his exciting thoughts would permit him to sleep. His wounds had ceased to smart, and he had even forgotten his flogging in the glorious vision to which it had introduced him. And when he slept it was but to dream of the swamp and its perils, and of the promised land which his fancy pictured beyond it.

CHAPTER VII.

The Isabel Is Prepared For A Cruise.

At the end of a week the lacerated flesh of poor Dandy was so far healed that he again discharged all the duties of his position near the person of his young master. The flesh was healed, but the spirit still smarted under the effects of the whipping.

"Watch and Wait," was his motto; and though he possessed his soul in patience, he kept his eyes and his ears wide open, ready to seize upon the desired opportunity to carry out his great resolution.

The season most favorable for shooting had arrived, and Dandy was in expectation that Colonel Raybone would order the preparations to be made for his annual excursion, either to the rivers above, or the lakes below, in search of game. Upon this event was based his hope of making his escape.

The smiling month of May was ushered in with its pleasant days, and about a fortnight after his whipping Dandy had the satisfaction of hearing the subject broached. The excursion was a matter of considerable importance, for the planter was generally absent two or three weeks, during which time he and his party lived on board of the large sail-boat. As there were no guests at Redlawn, the people wondered who were to be the colonel's companions.

"We will leave on Wednesday," said the planter to his son.

"Are you going alone, father?"

"Certainly not; you may go with me for one, and you may take Dandy with you. Jake and Cyd shall go to do the heavy work."

"Who else? There is room enough in the cabin for four."

"There is no one else to go. So we shall have the more room ourselves," replied the planter, as he walked away.

Master Archy announced to Dandy and Cyd that they were to attend the party, and both expressed their satisfaction at the privilege accorded to them.

They were directed to put the Isabel, which was the name of the boat, in good order for the trip. She had to be thoroughly washed and dried that she might be in readiness to receive her stores on the following day, which was Tuesday, and they hastened off to perform their task.

The Isabel was about twenty-five feet long. She was very broad on the beam, and drew but very little water for a boat of her size. She was provided with a centre board, and worked admirably on the wind. She had been built expressly for the shallow waters of the lower lakes.

She was schooner-rigged, and could carry a heavy press of sail, which the light winds of these inland lakes rendered necessary. The cabin was twelve feet long, and nine feet wide at the broadest part, and contained four berths. The "trunk," which was elevated about fifteen inches above the deck, afforded a height of about five feet beneath. The berths which extended beneath the main deck, answered for beds at night, and sofas by day.

The standing room, or open space abaft the cabin, was eight feet long, with cushioned seats on three sides. Forward of the cabin there were a "stowhold," four feet long, in which the fuel and furnaces used for cooking were kept. Under the cabin table, and under the berths and seats in the standing room, were a plenty of lockers for the reception of provision and other articles required on board.

We are thus particular in describing the Isabel, because Dandy and his friends were destined to make their home on board of her for some time. They might have found many a worse dwelling place on shore, for the boat had ample accommodations for them. The cabin was elegantly fitted and furnished, and there was every thing on board which could be needed to make them comfortable.

While Dandy and Cyd were cleaning the Isabel, the former boldly announced his purpose to run away, and invited his friend to make one of the party.

"Golly! Dis chile go for sure!" roared Cyd, displaying his wealth of ivories, and dropping his scrubbing brush with amazement at the magnificence of the idea.

"Hush, Cyd! You will tell every one on the place."

"No, sar! I won't tell one ob it. Dat's de truf, Dandy."

"Be careful then, and don't speak so loud."

"But where you gwine?" demanded Cyd.

"I'm going into the swamp, and shall stay there till master thinks we are all dead. Then I'm going to run down to the sea."

and get on board of some vessel that will carry us to the free states."

This prospect was rather too much for the simple comprehension of the unlettered negro boy, and he only rolled the whites of his eyes in mute astonishment.

"I've studied it all out, Cyd, and I know where to go, and how to get there."

"Yes, Dandy, you knows ebery ting, and I'll foller you to de end ob de world—dat's de truf," added Cyd.

"And Lily will go with us."

"Lily?"

"Yes; now keep your mouth shut, and don't look any different from what you always do."

"Golly—yes; when you gwine to go, Dandy?"

"To-morrow night. Every thing will be put on board, ready for the colonel to start early the next morning. Just as soon as all the people in the house have gone to bed, we will meet here, and go on board."

"Den I shall be a free nigger?"

"Yes, if we get off, and the plan works well. But you must be very careful."

"You kin trust dis chile, Dandy. You knows you kin."

"I do, or I should not have made you my companion."

Dandy instructed his sable friend very minutely in the duties he was to discharge in connection with the enterprise. He had every confidence in Cyd's discretion, and knew that he would rather die than betray him.

The Isabel was carefully cleaned, and left to dry in the bright sunshine of a clear day. The next morning, the steward of the plantation laid out the stores which were to go on board; and as their storage was a nice matter, Dandy was charged with this duty. He was assisted by Archy's boat crew, who conveyed the articles on board; and before sunset the boat was ready for her cruise. Every locker was filled with meat, vegetables, crackers, wines, liquors, fruits, cakes, cordials—with everything which could contribute to the comfort or luxury of the excursionists. There were two barrels of water in the standing room, and the choice fowling pieces of the planter and his son were in the cabin, with a supply of ammunition sufficient to destroy half the game of the perish.

To the supplies laid out by the steward, Dandy contrived to add a dozen hams, nicely sewed up in canvas bags, and several kegs of crackers, which he took from the store room. These articles were stowed in the forward cuddy, and concealed beneath the fuel and furnaces, so that the planter when he inspected the boat, might not discover them. Some other articles were placed in a convenient position on shore, that they might be taken on board in the night.

At sunset, Colonel Raybone went off to the Isabel, and carefully examined every part of her, to satisfy himself that there had been no omissions in her outfit.

"You have done very well, Dandy," said the planter, when he had completed his inspection. "How many hams have you put on board?"

"Six, sir," replied Dandy.

"We may be absent five or six weeks; you may put in six more," added Colonel Raybone.

"Yes, sir."

He also ordered an additional supply of smoked beef and tongues, which, of course, the caterer was glad to convey on board. When these stores had been added to the stock, he was satisfied, and ordered Dandy and Cyd to be on board by six in the morning.

The superintendent of these operations then locked up the cabin, and went on shore. Though he was burning with excitement, he managed to demean himself with his ordinary coolness, and Cyd looked as immovable as a statue.

At the usual hour they retired to their several rooms, but not to sleep. Dandy, as the conductor of the enterprise, was weighed down with the responsibilities of his position. Though he had done every thing he could to insure the success of the venture, he was still burdened with a feverish anxiety lest something had been omitted, and with the dread that something might happen to interfere with the plan.

There were many things which might intervene to thwart his purpose. If the night should prove to be calm, there would be scarcely a hope of success; for the Isabel was so large that the two boys could not row her far enough, before daylight, to place them out of the reach of pursuit. There was quite a fresh breeze when he went to his room; but he trembled with fear lest it should subside before he could take advantage of it.

While Miss Edith was at dinner that day, he had found an opportunity to whisper his purpose into the ear of Lily, and to give her such instructions as the occasion required. He had no doubt that his companions would meet him on the pier at the appointed time.

Fortunately for the success of the plan, the family retired at an earlier hour than usual, and Dandy waited with impatience till the stillness of the house assured him it was safe to leave his chamber. He then tied up a portion of his clothing, and crept softly down stairs. His heart beat with most tremendous pulsations. The opportunity for which he had been watching and waiting had come, and issues more terrible than those of life and death hung upon the success of the enterprise. If he failed, if he was captured, he might expect the auction block, for Colonel Raybone always sold a servant that attempted to run away.

The destiny of poor Lily was also in his keeping, and for her to be sold was to be consigned to a fate worse than death to a pure-minded girl—a fate which both of them were old enough to understand.

"God be with mel" ejaculated Dandy, half a dozen times before he left his chamber.

It was all the prayer he ever uttered, but it was an earnest and sincere one.

"God be with me," repeated he, in a whisper, as he closed the front door of the house behind him, and with stealthy step crept down to the pier.

Cyd was already there, for he did not sleep in the great house, and had not to wait the movements of the family. He trembled with excitement as Dandy joined him, for he knew the fate of the runaway if he was caught. They immediately brought the articles which had been concealed down to the steps, and put them in the bateau, which was used as a tender for the Isabel.

"What's dis for?" asked Cyd, as he deposited two pots of paint in the boat.

"Don't ask questions," whispered Dandy, earnestly. "Not another word, or I'll leave you. Now, put these things on board, and mind you don't make a particle of noise."

Cyd obeyed the order to the letter, and paddled off to the sail-boat. Everything was now in readiness for their departure, but Lily had not yet made her appearance. Cyd returned to the shore, and they waited half an hour, but the lady's-maid did not come.

There was a stiff breeze blowing, and Dandy was impatient at the loss of a single moment of precious time. He walked up to the house, fearful lest something had happened to prevent her from keeping her appointment. There was a light in Miss Edith's chamber, which explained her non-appearance; but he could not think of going without her.

When his patience was nearly exhausted, the light was extinguished. Lily soon made her appearance on the lawn, and they hastened down to the pier.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Departures Of The Young Fugitives.

"DEAR mel!" exclaimed Lily, when Dandy joined her on the lawn; "I am frightened out of my senses."

"There is nothing to fear yet, Lily," said her conductor, as he took her by the hand to restore her confidence. "The wind is quite fresh, and long before we are missed we shall be out of the reach of pursuit."

"I am frightened, and I can't help it."

"You will feel better when you get on board of the boat. You shall have a nice cabin, and you can lie down and go to sleep just as you would in your own chamber."

"I don't think I shall sleep much to-night. I was afraid I should not be able to join you, for Miss Edith had the headache, and made me stay with her till she could go to sleep."

"We are all right now, Lily. Every thing is as favorable as it can be. We have nothing to fear as long as the wind blows."

Lily had very little practical knowledge of boating, and she did not comprehend the allusions of Dandy; but she trusted him with all her soul, and when he said there was no danger, her fluttering heart was calmed down. Before they reached the pier she had entirely recovered her self-possession, though she could not help being deeply impressed by the important step she was taking.

Cyd was seated on the landing steps, whistling the air of a negro melody, as cool as though he was about to engage in a lawful enterprise. He had been tremendously agitated at the announcement of the idea, and when he decided to form one of the party; but he was one of that class to whom exciting events soon become an old story. He already regarded his freedom as achieved, and he had even made himself familiar with her new social condition.

Dandy handed Lily into the bateau which was to serve as the Isabel's tender, and then seated himself in the bow.

"Come, bear a hand, Cyd," said the leader, in a low but sharp tone.

"What am I to bear a hand to?" demanded Cyd.

"Jump in quick, and paddle off to the Isabel."

"Golly! Is dis chile got to row de boat? Says I, 'Cyd,' says I, 'you's a free nigger, and you got nuffin to do but—'"

"Take your paddle quick, or I will leave you here!" interposed Dandy.

Cyd obeyed this time. His ideas of freedom were, no doubt, derived from his master and the other white people at Redlawn, who had nothing to do but amuse themselves and order the negroes round the place. They were very crude ideas, and he was yet to learn that freedom did not mean idleness. He paddled the bateau off to the sail-boat, and Lily was put on board.

"Now, haul the Edith alongside," said the skipper, as he proceeded to unloose the sails.

"De Edif!" exclaimed Cyd. "Wha-wha- what you gwine to do wid de Edif?"

"Haul her alongside!" replied Dandy, sharply. "If you spend the night in talking, we shall not get off till morning."

"Hossifus!" ejaculated Cyd, whose vocabulary being rather limited, he was under the necessity of coining a word occasionally, when he felt the need of a strong expression. "Dis nigger tink he was free, but it's Do dis, and Do dat. Hossifus; dis chile tink he's only got a new massa—dat's all, for sartin."

"If you don't want to go, Cyd, you needn't. I will put you on shore, and go without you."

"Gossifus! Dis chile like to know what you gwine to do widout Cyd."

"I shall do very well without him. Shall I put you on shore, or not?"

"Possifus! No, Dandy; I'se gwine wid you, any how."

"Then you must mind mel!" added the skipper, earnestly.

"I done do dat."

"Haul the Edith alongside, then."

"Sartin, Dandy. I'se gwine to haul de Edif alongside, but dis chile like to know what for?"

"Mind me, or I'll put you on shore!" cried Dandy, angrily.

"Mossifus! I'se gwine, Dandy," said Cyd, as he stepped into the tender, and paddled off to the Edith, which was moored a short distance above.

Presently he returned, and the painter of the raceboat was made fast to a cleat on the quarter of the Isabel. Cyd was much mystified by the operation, for he could not see why they should take the Edith with them. He was very anxious to argue the point with Dandy, who, it seemed to him, had never before in his life been so sharp and ill-natured. But the skipper was too much excited by the tremendous issues of the hour to be in a mood for argument.

By this time Dandy had cast loose the sails, and together they manned the halyards, and hoisted the mainsail. It was large, and the fresh breeze caused it to flap and beat with a fearful noise, which added not a little to the excitement of the skipper.

"Stand by the moorings, Cyd, and have your jib halyards ready!" said Dandy, as he took his place at the tiller.

"Hossifus! I'm dar, Massa Dandy."

"You needn't 'massa' me, Cyd. Stop!"

"Which'll I do, Massa Dandy, stand by de moorings, or stop?" demanded Cyd, whose ivories were now distinctly visible in the gloom of the night.

"Neither; jump into the bateau, and bring the wherry alongside," replied Dandy.

"Gossifus! What you gwine to do wid de wherry?"

"Mind me, or go on shore!" said the skipper, sternly.

"I'se gwine. Golly! dat makes two boats apiece all round, for sartin."

"Go, quick!"

"I'se gone; 'pears like I'se only swapped off Massa Archy for Massa Dandy."

But Cyd obeyed the order, and brought the wherry to the side of the Isabel, to which she was secured, like the other boats. The bewildered boy was not in the habit of doing his own thinking, and his faculties were not, therefore, very fully developed, and an explanation would have relieved him of a world of doubts and conjectures.

"Now, have your jib halyards ready, and stand by the moor-

ings," said Dandy.

"Yes, sar!" replied Cyd, putting a wicked emphasis on the complimentary part of the answer.

"Let go the moorings!" shouted Dandy, as he hauled in the main sheet.

"All gone, Massa Dandy," replied Cyd, as the heavy rope by which the boat was secured splashed into the water.

"Hoist the jib!" added the skipper, in the same loud tones, that he might be heard above the noise of the flapping sail.

"Up she goes," responded Cyd, joyously.

The Isabel, released from her moorings, caught the breeze, and the voyage of the young fugitives was commenced. She leaped like a race-horse before the fresh breeze.

"We done gone!" exclaimed Cyd, as he walked aft, when he had secured the jib sheet.

"We are off!" replied Dandy, as he cast an anxious glance in the direction of the planter's great house, to assure himself that none of its inmates witnessed their departure.

The night was very dark, and there were indications of a storm. It required all the skill of the bold leader of the expedition to steer the boat in the thick gloom of the night. The navigation was difficult and dangerous. The bayou was filled with snags and stumps, and to strike one of them was to dash the boat in pieces, and wreck all the hopes which hung upon the success of the enterprise. But Dandy was thoroughly acquainted with all the difficulties in his course, and was so familiar with the waters of the bayou, that he was as much at home upon them by night as by day.

"Hoist the foresail, Cyd," said the skipper.

"Mossifus! Dis chile tinks de boat's gwine fas enough," answered Cyd, "but I'se gwine to do jus what you say, Massa Dandy"

"Do it then."

Cyd did do it then; but it was evident to the commander of the Isabel that the "crew" of his vessel was in a lamentable state of insubordination. All his orders were questioned, and the boat was liable to go to the bottom in an emergency, because his commands were not promptly obeyed. He was not a little astonished at Cyd's conduct, for in the boat of Master Archy he was in the habit of obeying all orders like a machine, never presuming to ask a question, or suggest a doubt.

The foresail was set, and the Isabel dashed on with increased speed. There was no more "working ship" to be done, and Cyd again took his place on the cushioned seats in the standing-room, a luxury, by the way, in which he had never before attempted to indulge himself; but when it is considered that he had just emerged from slavery to freedom, his want of respect for the dignity of the "quarter deck" will be fully excused.

"Go forward, Cyd, and keep a sharp lookout ahead," said Dandy, as soon as the "crew" was comfortably seated on the cushion.

"Gossifus! I suppose I'se a nigger still," said he. "Dis chile tinks he's jes as good's any body now."

"You are, Cyd."

"Den I mus squat on de hard deck, and you sets on de cushions."

"Take one of the cushions with you, if you wish to; but go forward and keep a sharp lookout."

"I'se gwine,"

"Go, then."

"Dis nigger don't zackly like dis kind ob freedom," growled Cyd, as he moved forward.

The wind was about south-west, which was fair for the course the Isabel was then steering, and in three quarters of an hour she made Green Point. Dandy could not but recall the events which had occurred there three weeks before, for they had stimulated him to the daring enterprise in which he was now engaged. It was there he had resolved to watch and wait in patience and submission for a less perilous opportunity to effect his escape than that which he had now embraced. The spot was full of interest, for his great resolution had been born there; but the moment was big with the destiny of the whole party, and he could not stop to indulge in sentimental reflections.

"Stand by the jib sheet, Cyd!" said he, as the Isabel swept past the point.

"Yes, sar—all ready!" replied Cyd, who had so many times assisted in working the boat, that he was perfectly familiar with the routine of a foremast hand's duty.

"Hard—leel!" cried Dandy, as he put the helm down, and brought the Isabel up on the other tack.

Cyd tended the jib sheet without further instruction, and then took his place again on the forecandle to look out for danger ahead. The course for the next five miles was up the large bayou, of which the Crosscut was a tributary. It was lined on both sides with large trees, which sheltered the water, to some extent, from the force of the wind, and her progress was less rapid than before. The navigation was less obstructed, and Cyd was called aft to enjoy the luxury of the cushioned seats.

Lily, who had now become reconciled to her situation, also joined the skipper in the standing room. The hurry and excitement of the departure had passed off, and the load of anxiety was removed from the mind of Dandy.

It was midnight, dark and gloomy; but the young fugitives felt that they were passing from the gloom of slavery into the light of freedom. The first difficulties of the enterprise had been overcome, and though there were months of peril and hardships before them, it seemed as though the glorious sun of the new existence had already risen.

CHAPTER IX.

The Fugitives Reach Lake Chicot

THE Isabel moved steadily through the waters of the wide bayou, bearing her precious freight farther and farther from the plantation. With every mile she advanced the hopes of the fugitives grew stronger. Though Dandy alone knew the route by which they were to reach the land of freedom, they were conscious that any white man whom they might meet would arrest them as runaways. Before they could pass out of the limits of the state, they must go in sight of many plantations, where they were liable to be seen, and even near two or three villages.

In spite of the perils which the future had in store for them, the party were quite cheerful. Even Lily, gentle and timid as she was, soon became accustomed to the novel situation in which she was placed, and ceased to dread the pursuing footsteps of the slave-hunters.

"Do you think we shall escape, Dandy?" asked she, as she seated herself by the side of her friend.

"I expect we shall," replied he, unwilling to kindle too strong a hope in the mind of the girl.

"If we manage well, we have a good chance."

"I hope we shall, for master would certainly sell us all if we

should be caught."

"Dat ud be wus as staying wid Massa Kun'l," added Cyd. "But I s'pect we won't be caught, Massa Dandy."

"Why do you call me master, Cyd?"

"Dis chile tink you cutting it rader fat."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You'se tell me do dis, and, Cyd, do dat,—jes as dough dis nigger no account at all."

"I am in command of the boat; and it was my duty to get her under way. When I told you to do any thing, you began to ask questions."

"Dis nigger's free now," replied Cyd, with becoming dignity.

"Not yet, Cyd. We may be caught at any moment."

"Gossifus! I tought I was free now."

"What made you think so?"

"We done runned away from Massa Kun'l."

"He may catch you again."

"De Kun'l ain't here, no how, Dandy; 'pose I neber see him any more, and he neber see me any more, who's my massa den?"

"When you get into a free country, you will be free."

"But who's my massa now? Dat's what dis chile want to know for sartin."

"You have no master."

"Den I'se free," exclaimed Cyd, exhibiting his ivories, which the gloom of the night, increased by the deep shadows of the tall trees, was powerless to conceal. "I tell you, I'se a free nigger."

Cyd commenced a most violent demonstration of satisfaction as he contemplated his new social position. He laughed, kicked with his heels, sang and danced. He felt that he had got the best of the argument, and this was no small ground of rejoicing.

"Suppose you should be caught?"

"Den I be Massa Kun'l's boy again."

"But why did you call me Massa Dandy?"

"Kase you order me round jes like Massa Kun'l, and de white folks. Dis chile begin to tink he's your nigger."

"You are just as good as I am."

"Yes, sar; Cyd knows all about dat. You tell me to git de row boat; den to git de wherry; and when I ask what for, you tell me to mind my own business, and not ask queshuns."

"It was because we had not time to spare," replied Dandy, whose feelings were injured by the charge of his sable companion.

"Dat may be; but you speak to me jes like de white folks."

"I didn't mean to do or say anthing that would make me seem like a master, for I hate the very sound of the word."

"Hossifus!" exclaimed Cyd, gratified by this acknowledgment. "I done tink you meant to be my massa, jes like de kun'l. If dis chile jes as good as you be, Cyd can't see why you don't tell what you do dese tings for."

"I am willing to tell you what I did these things for, now that I have time to do so. But, Cyd, I will change places with you."

"Possifus! What fur?"

"You shall command the boat, and I will obey all your orders without asking a single question."

"What, Cyd?"

"Yes, Cyd, replied Dandy, earnestly. "Here, take the helm!"

"Gossifus! I dunno whar you're gwine."

"Very well; I will give you my map of the country and you shall find the way for yourself, as I shall have to do."

"What you gib me?"

"The map."

"What's dat?"

"Here it is," replied Dandy, giving him a small pocket map of the State of Louisiana, of which he had possessed himself a few days before the departure.

Cyd took the map, turned it over two or three times, and could not make out its use. Lily and Dandy both enjoyed his confusion, for it was a great puzzle to him to know how they were to find their way through the swamp by the aid of this little book, as he called it. A lantern was lighted, and Lily unfolded the map, and spread it out upon one of the berths.

"Mossifus!" exclaimed Cyd, when he had carefully examined the map, and the lantern was prudently extinguished. "I don't see what dis paper fur."

"It's all I have to guide me to the ocean, after we have passed Chicot. Now, if you will take the map, and command the boat, I will obey you in all things."

"Golly! I don't see what good de paper's fur. I kin foller de norf star."

"But we are going to the south."

"I tink I will stay where I is, and you shall command de boat."

"Then you must mind me at once. Our very lives may depend upon your prompt obedience."

"I will, Dandy."

"Free men have to obey, as well as slaves. On board a ship, every body obeys the captain."

"What's use ob bein free, den?"

"The captain of the ship can't sell the sailor, nor separate him from his wife and his children. The man is paid for what he does, and when his voyage is up he may go where he pleases."

"I know all about it now, Dandy."

"I don't want to be called Dandy any more. My name is Daniel, but you may call me Dan for short."

"Possifus! Den's what's my name? I'se free too, and I wan't my name changed."

Your name is Thucydides."

"Tucydimes!"

"No, Thucydides," laughed Dan—for we will adopt his suggestion, and call him no longer by his plantation name.

"Hossifus! Hab to git up afore breakfast to speak dat word in season for dinner," chuckled Cyd.

"You are called Cyd for short, as I am Dan. There is nothing bad about the word."

"It's a very good name, Cyd," added Lily.

"Goshus! If you say so, Missy Lily, it's all right. If it suits de fair seck, it suits me," said Cyd, shaking his fat sides with satisfaction. "Dis chile don't keer what you calls him, if you only calls him to supper."

"Now, Cyd, I will answer the questions you asked when we were getting under way."

"Yes, what ye got all dem boats draggin arter us fur?"

"Don't you see the reason, Cyd?"

The boy scratched his head, but he could not see. As we have before observed, he had not been in the habit of doing his own thinking, and, consequently, he was not skilled in reasoning from effect to cause.

"Suppose we had lett the boats, Cyd," added Dan.

"Den we shouldn't hab em wid us, keeping the boat back."

"At six o'clock in the morning, Colonel Raybone will be ready to start on his trip. He will go down to the pier, and ex-

nice sunshine days throughout the month with a little rain and some flurries the last week, a good layer of snow on the 29th. Temperature in high 20's.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

November was nice on an average, had a heavy rain on the 9th, and our last light snow on the 10th, on the 28th we got snow, enough to cover the ground all over, at 30 degrees on the last day, with a few snow flurries in the air.

Verba, wife of Alvin A. Yoder was in the hospital from the 16th to the 20th. She had a high blood count and real low blood pressure. She is at home but has no strength.

Eau Claire County, Augusta Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

The month of October was a cool and damp month with a lot of cloudy days. Corn husking is well underway with a few being done. There was quite a bit of fall plowing done.

The month of November was very nice. The lowest was 10 degrees and the highest 52 degrees the week of Thanksgiving was exceptionally nice. Corn yielded pretty good ranging from 80 bu to 130 bu and it is about all picked as we had nice dry weather to get it picked.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November was cool and mostly cloudy the first 2 weeks. But turned out nice the last two weeks. We had our first snow of the season on the 10th which amounted to around 3 inches. Also had 4 inches of snow the 29th. The first snow was all gone before that. Also had some rain the first 2 weeks. Most of the corn is picked and was a good crop. Still some shredding to do.

Portage County, Amherst, Wis. - Mrs. Levi J. Bontrager

We had a cold spell the first day of the month. Some had 12 degree. We had our first snow the 10th, but it didn't last long. The middle of the month warmed up again, was up to 50 degrees again. Then the 29th it started snowing again and we have a nice layer on the ground is very beautiful scenery, with trees loaded with snow. There's still some corn to husk and wood to cut. Quite a few deer hunters were lucky among the Amish.

Clarence J. Millers arrived here Friday eve from Medford, to visit her folks a few days then the next day they got word his dad (Jake Y. Miller) passed away in Medford so they left for home right away.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

October was quite rainy, damp and foggy, with a nice sunny day now and then. Leaves have fallen. They weren't such beautiful colors, probably on account of the rainy weather.

Pastures are very green for October. Some are done husking corn, which was a good crop. Low fields are soft and muddy. Wagons get stuck.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

November had more sunshine than October, but we also had quite a few damp, cloudy, and dreary days and some rain, no heavy rains.

We had snow in the air several times, but the 27th and 29th was the most we had, staying on the ground a while. The 20th was quite cold, being 6 above zero, but it was sunny during the day. The week of the 18th was sunny except Thanksgiving was cloudy and dreary. Deer season opened the 17th. A lot of lucky hunters, deer seem plentiful. Most people are done picking corn which was a good crop. A lot of plowing was done, but the ground is now frozen since about the middle of the month.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

November 30. The weather throughout November was mostly mild, with a few 10 degree mornings, we had a light snow around the middle of the month, but was all gone again till the 29th, it snowed most of the day, we have about 4 inches, of wet snow this morning, at freezing, the fences and trees are decorated ready for Christmas, we also had several showers of rain off and on, corn is mostly picked, except that which is not dry enough to crib, is just being picked as needed to grind, there is very little frost in the ground, not much fall plowing done among the Amish.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Lester Graber

Car-Buggy Accident

Ora Graber was laid up for some time with a blood clot in his leg. He missed church once. The doctor put him on medication and his condition has improved much.

On Thanksgiving evening Ervin Jr. Bontrager was involved in a car-buggy accident. A car failed to stop at a stop sign and hit the side of the buggy, which was owned by Monroe Yoder. Passengers in the buggy were John, Jerry, and Monore Jr. Yoder. All escaped serious injury. The drivers of both vehicles were ticketed: one for failure of stop at a stop sign and Jr. Bontrager for having only one light on the buggy.

Ivan Schmuckers of Kingston, Wisconsin spent a few days in this community during the last week of November. Then on the 29th they along with Ivan Jr. and Rachel Schmucker and children of here and Levi Schmuckers of Indiana left for Tennessee (Nunnely) to visit with their son, brother, and grandson, the LaVerne Schmucker family.

Dan Fannie Miller is spending some time with her son and family, the Sam D. F. Millers in Amherst, Wisconsin since about the 10th of this month. (Nov.)

There was quite a bit of visiting on Thanksgiving Day. David and Edna Miller of Centreville, Michigan spent the day with homefolks here, the Ora Grabers. David and Mary Lou Whetstone of Middlebury, IN spent the day with homefolks here, the Ervin Bontragers. We spent the day with homefolks, the Fernandis Grabers, near LaGrange, Indiana.

Clare County, Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

We had adequate moisture during November in form of rain. No snow to speak of. Corn is pretty well all harvested in this area and most of the plowing done. Deer season over, bucks only, with fair amount taken. Few cold spells to 18 degrees, a lot of wood used in this area for fuel. So you see many trucks go to and fro with fire wood.

Montgomery, Branch County, Mich. - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

Our autumn has been very nice. Lots of rain in September and October. More than we had all summer. Most of the corn is husked with fair yields. Still some shocks to be shredded. November has also been very sunny lots of days. Some mornings the temperature dipped down in the 20's making everything white with frost. Thanksgiving week was sunny with temperatures up to 50 degrees. We had our first snow on the 11th. Then again on the 28th the ground was white with snow, but did not last very long.

Samuel J. Schwartz, 34 a muscular dystrophy victim fell down and cracked 2 bones in his one leg and is laid up for at least 6 weeks. Has to put on hot packs and cold packs every day. Mail would be appreciated. He is Budget scribe for Reading, Michigan. His address is Brown Rd, Reading Michigan.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

November started out really wet and at times the yard looked like it was almost flooded. We had our first snow on the 11th, not enough to stay, then on the 18th, we had a blanket of 3-4 inches that stayed several days.

Out of the 7 families living here 4 are on a trip at present. We are choring for Min Lester Lambrights, and Min Delbert Schmuckers plus our own chores. I'm usually choring from early morning till noon, then soon after dinner I have to start again. They are visiting in Iowa. The Jacob and Ervin Beachys are in Illinois. All plan to be home till late Monday evening of the 26th.

Deer season opened with a lot of shooting. A few of the Amish got one, altho some missed one that was within 15 ft. of them.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

November was a little on the cold side the first of the month. Then the last part we had some nice warm days, followed by rainy and damp days. The frost is all out of the ground again. The coldest we had was around 12 degrees. The corn is mostly husked, except for some that have it on shocks yet. There were 3 corn huskings during the month.

On the 7th, Dan and Anna Miller had a little mishap. They

were on the way to the ordnung gmay when one side of the shaft came loose. They ended up in the ditch, the buggy upside down. Nobody was hurt much. They got wet as the ditch which had water in it. Anna ended up borrowing a dress for the rest of the day. The buggy was banged up some.

Chesley, Ontario Canada - Jacob Hershberger

October was a nice month to get fall work done. We had some killing frosts and 2 inches of rain the last week which helps the plowing. The farmers are busy finishing the corn and trying to get the plowing done.

We had our first snow storm on November 2, and some snow since, 20 miles northeast from here they had around 12 inches on the 19th and 2.2 inches of rain in this month, we also had our Indian summer the week of the 20th.

Most of the corn is picked and a fair crop. The fall plowing about finished.

St. Mary's, Ontario Canada - David S. Graber

Ella, Mrs. Noah Troyer broke her right wrist, by stumbling backwards and landing on her right arm. Timothy Stoll was a lucky shooter of the deer season, bagging a 8 point, 1235 lb. field dressed buck. More deer seem to be seen in this area the last few years. The first part of November was colder, temperature down to 17 degrees above. This last week nice mild and sunshine weather, temperature going up to around the 50's. Corn is all off and was a good crop, and most fall plowing is done. We did have some snow flurries, the first part of the month, but none stayed on the ground. Had 2 inches of rain this month. A man about 6 miles from here saw a wildcat near his house, he said he heard its cries a couple times in the bush earlier. First I heard reported of that type of cat in this area.

Late Reports

Etna Green - Menno Schwartz

Mr. and Mrs. John Mast and Mary. Mrs. Lizzie Nisly and Vera Mae. Elmer and John Nisly. Mrs. Mattie Nisly, Mr. and Mrs. David Miller. Mrs. Daniel M. Miller. Mrs. Harvey Miller and Mahlon Wagler, came from Kansas for the Late Wm. J. Yoder reunion on Friday November 23rd. Lizzie Nisly, Emma Mast and Mattie Nisly are the only living children from a family of 16 children, of Bishop Wm. Yoders. Lizzie being 81, also from a distant were Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kantola from the state of Washington and Patty Stutzman of St. Louis, Missouri.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

November was not an exceptional month, we had several freezes and one snow, perhaps two inches but mostly gone by noon.

The coldest was 22 degrees. The harvest is nearly all finished with a good crop especially when you consider the drought.

Not many farm sales yet, what there was did fairly well, but the general trend seems to be sluggish due to the economy.

Land values have dropped around 25 percent since the high several years ago.

Not much moving going on as of yet and not many plans that are known to the public.

Hog prices have moved up slightly in fat hogs feeder pig demand is just average.

Cattle have also advanced but not much.

Corn and soybeans haven't advanced any as of yet. Perhaps depreciated since October.

Fred D. Schlabach is home from the hospital but not much better especially the confused part. He still has problems sleeping at night.

Adlai V. Miller is progressing nicely on his hand that he had mingled in the corn picker. He lost 4 fingers but the thumb is still there, Adlai is a real quick motioned man but the corn picker still got him. Another warning as to how dangerous they are.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

It was pleasant not much cold weather. No killing frost until Nov 8, than we had snow flurries the 12th and 13th again a few inches snow the 18th and about 4 inches the 29th. In between we had pleasant days and some cold nights. November 23, was down to 12 degrees in the morning.

Farmers are husking corn and hauling manure.

Amos, Annie and Benue, sons and daughter of Sam S. Stoltzfus were on their way home at dusk of the 20th October when a car hit the left back wheel of the spring wagon and cluttered the wagon to pieces.

They were all thrown off. Annie 20, and Benue 14, were taken to McConnellsburg Hospital by ambulance. Annie had head injuries. Benue got a few stitches in his back and also his head. Both came home that night. Annie didn't seem to be improving by the 23rd so they took her to Chambersburg Hospital and found a blood clot the size of two walnuts in her head that pressed her brain and caused head pains. She stayed 3 days and had to take care till the clot vanished. They are both back to quite normal again. Amos wasn't hurt seriously but was a little sore.

We were glad Davie Hostetlers could attend the wedding at Mose Hostetler. They also were in church again a few times at neighbor places.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The weather for November was mostly cloudy and rainy the first 3 weeks. Farmers had over half the corn harvested by then. The following 2 weeks were mostly colder with temp. at 24 degrees several mornings and nice sunshine during the day which usually brought the temperature to above freezing. The crops are now mostly harvested in this area and fall plowing is being done.

Jacob J. Hochstedler who is in his late 60's has some heart problems and had a touch of walking pneumonia recently. He's still confined to the house but is gaining.

* * *

Let Us Be Quiet

Let us be still awhile this Christmastime;
O hurrying hearts restrain your restless beat;
Let us go journeying on some upward climb
Into the pure air, rarefield and sweet,
With the memory of another far-off night
When the Christ was born beneath a star's white light.

We have been loud and boisterous far too long,
Let us be silent, and perhaps we will,
By listening, hear the angel's heralding song

Ring clearly out above some distant hill,
And if we leave the clamoring word unsaid
A voice will guide us to Christ's manger bed.

It was a silent night, the night he came,
A holy night and may we keep it so;
There is one star God's own hand set the flame,
It's lightening rays will guide us as we go;
It is a silent fire, it's rays point far
And through the centuries they will not dim
For every silver line of light directs
Mankind on the shining road that leads to him.

Grace Noll Crowell

A Cow's Christmas List

A letter arrived at my office today,
There must've been some kind of postal delay.
Maybe the zip code was off just a bit,
Or somehow the stamp didn't quite seem to fit.

Well, I opened it up with hardly a pause
Though that letter was clearly marked, "Mr. S. Claus."
With Christmas this close, I knew it would fail
To get all the way to the North Pole by mail!

So if you don't mind for a minute or two,
I'd just like to read you that letter straight through
In hopes that Saint Nicholas, somewhere, somehow,
Will hear these requests from this poor little cow.

"Dear Santa," it starts, "We know that you're pressed,
But the girls at the barn have a special request.
We've worked every day just as hard as can be,
Making milk is no picnic, we know you'll agree.

I guess that we're frequently misunderstood,
But really and truly, we've tried to be good.
The day that we trampled the garden and lawn
The gate was left open, the family was gone.

And the vet who got kicked, the fence that we broke;
Those are things that could happen to any old folk.
Yes, Santa, we're sure that you really exist
So we're sending a letter, a cow's Christmas list.

Just a word of advice, to put all this across,
We'd really suggest that you talk to our boss.
With Christmas and shopping and parties and such,
He hasn't been down at the barn very much.

The feed that we're getting is not very great,
Our alfalfa hay was put up awfully late;
A little more protein would certainly pay
We'd all give more milk on the very next day.

And There Were Shepherds

In the grass-covered hills of Judea,
Shepherds, watching their flocks by night,
Heard the sound of heavenly music
And their awe-stricken hearts filled with fright.

The glory of God shone above them
While the wonderful story was told,
"Born to you in the city of David
Is the Christ who was promised of old."

"This is the sign given to you—
A manger will be of His bed"
Then a chorus of heavenly voices
In praise of the Savior said.

"All glory to God in the highest
And peace be on earth among men!"
Like a dream, angels came and vanished.
Shepherds listened amazed at the seen.

From the grass-covered hills of Judea
They hastened to find where He lay.
Angels brought them a special message
And a star would show them the way.

Or; how about putting the whole herd on test?
He sure doesn't know who is milking the best.
There's no way to tell with the pipeline in place
If a cow is a star or a total disgrace.

And the bull that he's using may be debonair,
But only third prize at the Dane County Fair?
Why, the A.I. technician, without any fuss,
Can bring us a sire with a thousand pound plus.

The boss does the chores in a terrible rush,
No time for a stroke or a pat or a brush.
We know that he's busy with Christmas so near
But here are some things that would help us all year:

A little more bedding; a clean place to sleep;
A fence 'round the mud hole that gets pretty deep;
Clippers to clean up the udders and flanks,
Heaters to thaw out the ice on the tanks:

A pane for the window, the one with the crack,
Some shelter to warm up the heifers out back.
Trimming some hooves would surely be nice;
Please powder our backs to get rid of the lice.

Minerals served in some matter of fashion;
It might even help just to balance the ration.
And, one final gift that would really delight us
Is a "dipper" for teats to control the mastitis.

Find what you can, Santa, don't bring it all,
Our stockings are hung near the front of the stall.
Tell Donder, and Blitzen and all of the rest.
To stop for some grain and some hay, be our guest!

Thank you, dear Santa, guess that's all for now,
Merry Christmas! Sincerely signed,
Your friend, the cow."

A Legend From The Hills

There's a beautiful Christmas fable
That is told when a bright star appears,
Of a boy, a lamb, and a stable;
I have cherished it all through the years.

A boy stood on a mountainous spot,
On a bright cold winter's eve.
The wind, like spray from a fountain's top,
Whipped through his ragged sleeve.

The boy called out, though no sound came
But the crunch of his feet in the snow.
He searched every place, called again and again
There was no place left he could go.

"Oh, you poor little lamb," the little boy cried
"Let me hold you and make you warm."
And he carried it down the mountainside
Till he brought it home safe from harm.

The boy grew warm as the star shone bright
For the lamb stood on its feet.
The stable glowed with a heavenly light,
And a voice came, soft and sweet.

"You have learned what the meaning of love is.
It will bless you wherever you are.
In your heart it will always be Christmas
For love is the Bethlehem Star."

"What, Cyd."

"De bell."

"Bell? What do we want of a bell?"

"To call de folks to breakfas, to be sure," replied Cyd, distending his mouth from ear to ear.

"I think we can go along without a bell," replied Dan, laughing at the folly of his companion.

Lily joined the boys in the forward cabin, as they called the space forward of the centre-board. She looked as pleased and happy as Dan and Cyd; and one would hardly have believed, from their appearance, that they were fugitives from slavery. All the talk about the chilly damps of the swamp, the perils and the hardship to the flight, appeared to have been forgotten. The planter and his son could hardly have been more jovial than the party which had taken possession of the yacht.

Cyd was not accustomed to the refinements of social life, as Dan and Lily had been, and he began to behave in a very indecorous and remarkable manner. As it was all in the family, Dan ventured to suggest to him that, as he was now seated at a gentleman's table, he should behave in a gentlemanly manner, and not eat bacon from his fingers, when a knife and fork had been especially provided for this purpose. Cyd accepted the rebuke, and thereafter imitated the manners of his companions, even carrying his ideas of gentility to extremes.

The cooking was a decided success, with the exception of the coffee, which was very muddy and uninviting. This was not strange, inasmuch as none of the chemical conditions, upon which good coffee is produced, had been complied with. It was nothing but coffee and water stewed together. Dan was mortified, and apologized for the failure.

"How did you make it, Dan?" asked Lily, with a smile, which fully spoke the offender's pardon.

"I put the coffee in, and then the water," replied the amateur cook, with a blush.

"Hot water?"

"No, cold."

Lily laughed aloud at this blunder, and then gave him a receipt for making good coffee, which included the use of boiling water and fish-skin.

"I saw that fish-skin in the locker, and I couldn't think what it was for?" laughed Dan.

But the breakfast was finished, and in spite of the drawback of poor coffee, it was pronounced satisfactory, especially by Cyd, whose plantation rations had not included coffee, butter, white bread, and other articles which graced the table of the Isabel.

"Now, Dan and Cyd, you can go away and do what you please," said Lily.

"We will clear up the table and wash the dishes first," replied Dan.

"No; I am going to do that."

"You, Lily?"

"I am going to do my share of the work. I can't manage a boat, but I think I can cook, and take care of the cabin, set the table, and do every thing that belongs to the women."

"I didn't mean to have you work, Lily," said Dan. "You have been a lady's-maid all your life, and never did any work."

"Well, I know how; and I'm going to do my share. I should not feel right to live like a lady here. I mean to do all the work in the cabin, and the cooking too."

"No, Cyd and I will do that."

"Mossifus! Do all dat, and all de rest too."

"I must do something, or I should be very unhappy."

"Well, Lily, you shall have your own way; and while you are clearing off the table, Cyd and I will prepare the lady's cabin."

"The what?" asked Lily.

"Your cabin; you shall have a room all to yourself."

Dan left the cabin, followed by Cyd. Taking from one of the lockers, in the standing room, an awning which was used to spread over the forward deck, he unrolled it, and proceeded to make his calculations, while Cyd stood by, scratching his head and wondering what was going to be done.

The cabin of the Isabel was entered by two doors, one on each side of the centre-board, which divided the after cabin into the two apartments. Dan, after measuring the cabin, cut the awning to the size required, and then nailed it up as a partition between the forward and the after cabin. The space thus enclosed formed a state room, six feet long and three feet wide, outside of the berth. This room could be entered only by the door from the standing room. It made a very neat and comfortable chamber, and Lily was much pleased with it.

By the time the dishes were washed and put away, there was considerable gaping among the party. Cyd opened his mouth fearfully wide, and Miss Lily's eyelids drooped, like her fragrant namesake, when its mission on earth is nearly finished. The fugitives had come to the knowledge that they might have slept none during the preceding night, and as the voyage was to be continued when darkness favored the movement, it was necessary that the hours should be appropriated to slumber. Lily retired to her new state room, closed the door, and was soon asleep.

"Now, Cyd, one of us must turn in," said Dan.

"Can't we bof turn in?"

"No; one of us must stand watch while the other sleeps. We have been getting along so finely, that we have almost forgot that we are in danger."

"Possifus!" gasped Cyd. "Wha—wha—what you want to keep watch fur?"

"Suppose any one should come upon us while we are asleep?" added Dan.

"Pose any one come 'pon us when we're awake: what den? Who's gwine to help hisself?" yawned Cyd.

"I am, for one. I shall not be taken, if I can help it."

"Gossifus! What you gwine to do? 'Pose you see de nigger hunter, wid tree, four dozen bloodhounds: wha—wha—what you gwine to do den?"

"I'm going to fight! And you must do the same!" replied Dan, with energy, as he gasped one of the fowling-pieces that lay upon the bunk.

"Gwine to fight!" cried Cyd, opening his eyes with astonishment. "Gwine to kill de dogs and kill de men?"

"That's what I mean. I will shoot man or dog that attempts to touch me."

"Wha—wha—wha—" stammered Cyd, as he always did when excited; but the idea was too big for him just then, and he broke down altogether.

"That's a settled point, and you must learn to use a gun."

"Woo—woo—woo—would you shot Massa Kun'l, if he come to take you?" demanded Cyd.

"I would not intend to kill any human, but in our state, we may need these weapons to be granted our freedom, which belongs to us and we must mind to fight to the last."

"I dunno 'bout dat, Dan," mused Cyd. "Hossifus! Shoot Massa Kun'l! Dunno 'bout dat."

"Turn in, Cyd, and go to sleep. You may have the first chance."

The two boys drew lots for the choice of berths, and Dan obtained the after one. Cyd was sooner snoring in one of the forward bunks, while Dan took his place upon deck to guard against the approach of man or beast that might threaten their newly-acquired freedom.

CHAPTER XI.

The Bay Of The Bloodhounds.

DAN had his solitary watch for four hours, with nothing to disturb his meditations except the occasional visit of an alligator; but as the ugly reptiles did not offer to swallow the boat, or otherwise interfere with her, the lonely sentinel did not even challenge the intruders. He was very sleepy, for he had not closed his eyes during the preceeding night, and his great purpose had sadly interfered with his slumbers since the time for its execution had been fixed.

It was one o'clock when he called the "watch below." Lily was still wrapped in slumber, worn out by her sleepless night, and by the excitement of her novel position. After charging Cyd to awake, assuring him that "eternal vigilance was the price of liberty," Dan went into the cabin to obtain the rest he so much needed. He slept soundly, and, no doubt, dreamed strange things; but when he awoke it was nearly dark. Starting up with a spring, he bounded to the deck, where he found Cyd fast asleep upon the cushions of the standing room."

"Cyd!" exclaimed he, seizing the faithless sentinel by the collar. "Is this the way to keep watch?"

"Possifus! ejaculated Cyd, as he sprang to his feet. "I done been asleep."

"Been asleep! I should think you had! Have you been snoring there all the afternoon?"

"No, sar! Dis chile hain't been asleep more'n two minutes—no, sar, nor more'n a minute and a half."

"Yes, you have; you have been asleep all the afternoon. You deserve to be a slave all the rest of your life!" added Dan, indignantly.

"Gossifus! I tink not. Wha—wha—wha— what does you mean by dat?" stuttered Cyd.

"How dare you go to sleep when you were on watch?"

"I tell you, Dan, I'se been wide awake all de artemnoon. Hadn't been asleep quite two minutes."

"He hasn't slept long, Dan," said Lily, as she came out of the cabin; "for I was with him only a little while ago."

"I'm glad of it, if he hasn't," added Dan, more calmly.

"You kin bet yer life dis chile don't go to sleep on de watch. No, sar!"

"But you did go to sleep, Cyd. You were asleep when I came on deck."

"I jes close my eyes for a minute, but I was gwine to wake up when you came on deck."

"I can't keep awake all the time; I must sleep some."

"Bout six hours," chuckled Cyd; and his companion had really slept about this time.

"Why didn't you call me then, as I did you?"

"I told him not to do so, Dan," interposed Lily, whose sweet smile was sure to remove any objection which Dan might have. "We ate our supper about an hour ago. Cyd was going to call you, but I wouldn't let him. I knew how tired you were, and

you will not have any chance to sleep to-night."

"It was very kind of you, Lily," said Dan, with a smile. But I must teach Cyd not to sleep when he is on watch. Any carelessness of this kind might spoil every thing."

"I never'll go to sleep on de watch agin, so help me Possifus!" exclaimed Cyd, now fully impressed by the magnitude of his criminal neglect.

"I'll answer for him," said Lily; "I'll stay on deck and keep him awake next time."

"O, no, you needn't, Lily."

"But why can't I keep watch in the daytime, and let both of you sleep? If there was any danger I could call you."

"I don't mean to ask you to keep watch, or do any such work. It is not a woman's place."

"I mean to take my turn next time," said she, resolutely. "Now, Dan, I will get your supper. Cyd and I ate bread and butter, and drank cold water; but if you are going to sail the boat all night, you will want some tea."

"Thank you, Lily; you are very kind. I will get the tea myself."

"No, you shall not. I am not going to be idle all the time. I mean to do my share of the labor. If it isn't a woman's work to keep watch, it is to get tea; and if you please, I will do it myself."

My young readers will remember that Lily, though a slave girl, was a gentle, delicate creature. She had never done any manual labor. She had simply stood by her young mistress, fanned her when she was warm, brushed away the flies, handed her a book, or other article, when she wanted it, picked up her handkerchief when she dropped it, and assisted at her toilet. If miss Edith needed any greater exertion of bone and muscle, another person was called to render the service. But she had been about the kitchen and work rooms of the plantation, and having a taste for various housekeeping operations, she had incidentally acquired some little skill in cooking, needle-work, and other branches of female industry.

Her form was agile and graceful, her organization delicate; and no person, even with a knowledge of her social condition, and rankly imbued with southern prejudices, could have denied that she was beautiful in form and feature. Her complexion was fairer than that of a majority of Anglo Saxon maidens. Her eye was soft, and sweetly expressive. Such as Lily, the slave girl of Redlawn; and when she talked of performing the drudgery of the Isabel, Dan, with that chivalrous considerations for the gentler sex which characterizes the true gentleman, resented the idea. He preferred to labor day and night, rather than permit her to soil her white hands with the soot of the furnaces.

Lily, as we have seen, had wiser and more sensible ideas on the subject. She had an instinctive contempt for that sort of chivalry, and in spite of the remonstrances of the knightly skipper of the Isabel, she kindled a fire, and with the assistance of Cyd, soon placed the tea and bread and butter upon the cabin table. She then took her place at the head of the board, and "did the honors" with an elegance and grace which would have adorned the breakfast parlor at Redlawn. Though Cyd had been to supper, he accepted the invitation to repeat the operation.

Before the meal was commenced, it was necessary to light the cabin lantern, which swung over the table. Whether there is any exhilaration in a cup of tea or not, the party soon became very cheerful; and Cyd was as chipper as though he were in the midst of the Christmas holidays.

After supper Dan took the bateau, and pulled out to the lake, to reconnoitre the position, and assure himself that there were no obstacles to the departure of the Isabel. When he returned, Lily had washed the dishes and put the cabin in order, thus carrying her point, and establishing herself as mistress in this department. Dan did not deem it prudent to start so early in the evening; but the sails were hoisted, and every thing made ready for the departure.

The wind was light, and the leader of the expedition had some doubts about starting at all that night. The Isabel had made only about twenty miles during the preceeding night, with a strong breeze to help her during a portion of the time. He had carefully studied the maps in his possession, and estimated the distances by the scale between the various points. He knew exactly where he intended to go, and a failure to reach the place before daylight would expose him to the risk of being seen from some of the plantations on the banks of the lake.

The responsibility of deciding this important question rested upon him alone. The distance to be accomplished before they could reach another place of security was about twenty-five miles. An average of three miles an hour would enable him to complete the passage by sunrise, and he at last decided to attempt it.

About nine o'clock the two got boys into the bateau, and towed the Isabel out of the creek, and with gaff-topsails and stay-sail set, in addition to the jib, fore, and main sails, the voyage was renewed. Keeping as near the western shore of the lake as it was prudent to go, the boat glided gently over the tranquil waters.

In a couple of hours the Isabel reached the narrow outlet of the lake. Thus far, the south-westerly wind had enabled her to run with a free sheet; but at this point the course changed, and Dan found that he should be compelled to beat dead to windward in order to reach his destination. Then he wished he had not started; but up the creek he had been unable to determine from what direction the light breeze came, and had decided the question to the best of his ability.

Though he had no reason to reproach himself for his want of care, the situation was none the less difficult or trying on that account. But there was one compensating advantage: as he passed through the narrow outlet of the lake, the broad surface of the Chetemache was before him. It was forty miles long by ten miles wide, and afforded him abundant space in which to work the boat. And in this open sea the wind came unobstructed to his sails.

The course of the Isabel, on her first tack, lay close to the eastern shore of the lake. The boat moved very slowly through the water, and Lily and Cyd sat by the side of the skipper, talking in low tones of the future, with its hopes and its trials, its joys and its dangers. Suddenly they heard a crackling sound in the cane-break near them; then came from a greater distance the bay of bloodhounds. There was no mistaking these sounds; and for an hour they listened in almost breathless anxiety to these appalling indications of a slave-hunt.

The yelp of the dogs came nearer and nearer; but they had lost the sounds which indicated the presence of the hunted fugitive.

"Gossifus!" whispered Cyd, for he had been forbidden to speak a loud word. "Where you 'pose de nigger de dogs is chasin' is?"

"I don't know. I pray that he may escape, replied Dan.

"Can't you help him?" asked Lily, whose frame shook with terror, as her fancy pictured the terrible scene which she had so often heard discribed.

A splash in the water a hundred yards astern of the Isabel now attracted the attention of the party.

"Can't you help him?" repeated Lily, in trembling tones.

"It will not be safe for us to show ourselves, for the human bloodhounds are not far off."

"Do help him if you can. Save him from those terrible dogs!" pleaded Lily.

"He will swim to that island," said Dan. "Perhaps the dogs will not catch him."

"Yes, they will."

"Yes, dey will. Dey done leap in de water. Dar de go!" added Cyd, as they listened to the splashes as the brutes sprang into the lake.

"Save him! Save him, Dan!" cried Lily.

"It may cost us our lives and our liberty," replied Dan.

"No matter. Let us die if we can save the poor man from the fangs of the bloodhounds."

"I will, Lily," replied Dan, as he put the Isabel about, and headed towards the small island, about half a mile from the shore. "Take the helm, Cyd," continued he, as he left his post at the tiller, and rushed into the cabin.

He returned in a moment with two fowling-pieces in his hands, and proceeded to load them. By this time the panting fugitive was distinctly seen, closely pursued by the dogs.

To be continued

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CHRISTMAS SERMON.

The Journey To Bethlehem.

*Selected From An Old Farm Paper
Written During World War I*

"Let us go now, even unto Bethlehem."—Luck 2:15.

Thus spake the shepherds one to another after they had heard the songs of the angels. They took up their mid-night journey, and walked about the narrow streets of the sleeping little city till they found a light in the stable of the inn, and there they found Mary and Joseph and Jesus.

It is one thing to hear the song of the angels and quite another thing to follow the star till it brings us to the cradle of the Christ. The whole world will hear the angels' song at this Christmas time, but not every one will hear the song will follow the star. Everybody will know that it is Christmas. A man may try to shut his heart against it, as did old Scrooge in Dickens' charming story, but the shouts and songs and surprises of Christmas will assail him at every turn; he cannot possibly escape from them. Even the sleepest present-day shepherd, snoring through the daily grind of his work and trying to forget that there are any important interests in life except farming and livestock and banks and boards of trade, will be compelled to wake up, however reluctantly, and remember that Christmas has come again. But some who hear the song will go to sleep again, and that will be the end of it for them till Christmas comes again.

WIDOW AND WIDOWER LIST

h/h Represents Widow Of "her Deceased Husband"

Lancaster County, PA, And Descending Districts

Rachel, Watsontown, h/h Christ Beiler, d Dec. 4, 1941-41 yr.
 Rebecca, Myerstown, h/h Daniel M. Fisher, d Nov. 9, 1942-55 yr.
 Leah, Leola, h/h Amos Fisher, d Nov. 1, 1943-30yr.
 Mary, Morgantown, h/h John F. Stoltzfus, d June 9, 1950-35 yr.
 Annie, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Stoltzfus, d Oct. 26, 1952-59 yr.
 Lizzie, Coatesville, h/h Amos Lapp, d May 18, 1954-47 yr.
 Hannah, Maryland, h/h John Stoltzfus, d July 4, 1954-54 yr.
 Mary, Narvon, h/h John F. Stoltzfus, d Aug 18, 1954-58 yr.
 Sarah, Gap, h/h Gideon Dienner, d July 10, 1955-62 yr.
 Rebecca, Ronks, h/h Amos M. Fisher, d Aug 3, 1955-47 yr.
 Sarah, Willow Hill, h/h Daniel Zook, d Aug 23, 1957-74 yr.
 Lizzie, Leola, h/h Jonas King, d Sept 22, 1958-56 yr.
 Sadie, Gap, h/h Sol Stoltzfus, d Nov. 10, 1958-51 yr.
 Sadie, Ronks, h/h Elmer Esh, d Apr. 11, 1959-43 yr.
 Mary, Gordonville, h/h Samuel Fisher, d Nov. 6, 1959-53 yr.
 Sarah, Gap, h/h John Blank, d July 14, 1962-47 yr.
 Malinda, Gordonville, h/h Jacob Lapp, d Aug 26, 1962-67 yr.
 Lizzie, Strasburg, h/h Daniel King, d Sept. 25, 1962-59 yr.
 Katie, Gap, h/h Samuel Fisher, d No~~4~~ 6, 1962-45 yr.
 Annie, Gap, h/h Ephraim Stoltzfus, d July 8, 1963-54 yr.
 Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Isaac Petersheim, d July 19, 1963-54 yr.
 Leah, Intercourse, h/h Amos Esh, d Aug 6, 1963-48 yr.
 Annie, Ronks, h/h Menno King, d Oct 3, 1963-48 yr.
 Sarah, Myerstown, h/h Moses Lantz, d Sept 13, 1964-52 yr.
 Rebecca, Honey Brook, h/h Benuel Stoltzfus, d Aug. 14, 1965-71 yr.
 Lizzie, Gap, h/h Levi Fisher, d Oct 5, 1965-63 yr.
 Mary, Leola, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus, d Feb 20, 1966-68 yr.
 Mary, Lancaster, h/h Amos King, d Apr 13, 1966-58 yr.
 Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h David Flaud, d June 11, 1966-68 yr.
 Elizabeth, Ronks, h/h Levi Fisher, d July 16, 1966-69 yr.
 Fannie, Ronks, h/h Moses Riehl, d Feb 4, 1967-68 yr.
 Fannie, Kinzer, h/h Samuel Fisher, d Mar 25, 1967-79 yr.
 Katie, Morgantown, h/h Daniel King, d Apr 23, 1967-55 yr.
 Fannie, Leola, h/h Christ Blank, d Apr 25, 1967-68 yr.
 Priscilla, Paradise, h/h Christ Petersheim, d Nov. 19, 1967-68 yr.
 Annie, Myerstown, h/h Isaac Lapp, d Dec 20, 1967-35 yr.
 Mary, Christiana, h/h John Esh, d Feb 6, 1968-65 yr.
 Katie, Gordonville, h/h Elias Esh, d Apr 24, 1968-68 yr.
 Lydia, Morgantown, h/h Daniel Stoltzfus, d May 17, 1968-68 yr.
 Betsie, Gap, h/h Aaron Beiler, d May 18, 1968-72 yr.
 Sarah, Gordonville, h/h David King, d June 11, 1968-54 yr.
 Emma, Paradise, h/h Christ Petersheim, d Aug 26, 1968-45 yr.
 Sarah, Narvon, h/h Amos Smucker, d Sept 8, 1968-54 yr.
 Sarah, Christiana, h/h Ephraim Lapp, d Jan 1, 1969-38 yr.
 Sadie, Leola, h/h John King, d Jan 19, 1969-63 yr.
 Lizzie, Gordonville, h/h Daniel King, d Apr 8, 1969-78 yr.
 Mary, Gap, h/h Samuel Lantz, d May 4, 1969-67 yr.
 Rachel, Ronks, h/h John Smoker, d Dec. 22, 1969-54 yr.
 Sylvia, Ronks, h/h Benjamin Beiler, d May 21, 1933-44 yr.
 2nd marriage, John Lapp, d Jan 9, 1970-85 yr.
 Barbara, Honey Brook, h/h Naaman King, d Mar. 1, 1970-53 yr.
 Barbara, Paradise, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus, d Apr. 1, 1949-63 yr.
 2nd marriage Christ King, d Apr. 17, 1970-83 yr.
 Sadie, Christiana, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus, d Apr 26, 1970-54 yr.
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Daniel Petersheim, d May 21, 1942-45 yr.
 2nd marriage Jacob Stoltzfus, d May 30, 1970-69 yr.
 Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h/h David Beiler, d June 1, 1970-57 yr.

These shepherds became the first human heralds of the Lord. What the angels did for them, the shepherds did for the world. The centuries have echoed the tidings which they brought to the ears of men, the very tidings which the angels had brought to them. The shepherds did not let the message die. They were sleepy: they had their sheep to care for. but they woke up and they got up, and before very long the people of Bethlehem were made aware that something wonderful had happened.

There is need that the world should fall into line behind those shepherds and make its way to Bethlehem. The world needs renewed testimony that the Christ is really here. The songs of the angels sound faint amid the thunder of the world's great guns. A manger seems a very humble and ineffective thing compared with a battleship. The world is listening to the drum-beat of the war rather than to the songs of the sky.

But cheer up! Things cannot go on forever as they are. The night is far spent, and the dawn of a new day, while still below the horizon, will soon be reddening the east. Dark as is the night into which war has plunged the world the day is at hand, and it will be a better day than the world has ever seen. The Christ will have a rebirth in a new and better civilization. Nations will beat the swords into plowshares and listen again to their strains that gladdened the skies of Bethlehem.

Shall we wait for the dawn before we start our pilgrimage? Shall we delay our journey till peace has come and the world had returned to sanity? We will not wait. As the shepherds started while the night still was black, so will we take up our march to Bethlehem. We may stumble but we cannot fall for the light of the stars will guide us, and in due time we shall come to the humble dwelling of the Saviour of men.

We shall not be crowded in our journey, for the thronged highways of the world at present lead in other directions, but we shall not walk through the night alone. Prophets, kings and horses, saints, apostles and martyrs have made the pilgrimage before us, and their spirits still gladden and inspire all seekers of the Christ. But the numbers of those who have trodden this road before are but a handful compared with those who shall make this journey in coming days. The dawn of Christendom had hardly yet begun. The night still is dark about us, but the darkness is not such as it was in the olden time. The people that walk in darkness shall see a great light and they that dwell in the lands of the shadow of death, upon them shall the light shine. Sooner or later the bleeding, suffering world must find other ideals than those of strife and savagery. There must be a

new moral leadership, a new political economy, a new standard of international righteousness. The sword will drop from the quivering, bleeding hands of the nations, and the kings and statesmen of the world will say one to another, "Let us go even unto Bethlehem, and see if God can show us any better way of settling our differences than by killing each other."

It is not they alone who have reason to make the journey to Bethlehem. We need it as much as they. If America will heed at this time the message from heaven, who knows but that the glad privilege of the shepherds may come at length to us, and we may tell the world that the Christ who was born in Bethlehem still lives and reigns.

* * * * *

CHRISTMAS POEMS

NO ROOM IN THE INN

Daylight is dying on Bethlehem's hills,
The sun sinks away in the west;
Shepherds of Isreal watch o'er their flocks,
The cattle are lowing to rest.

Bright hosts of Heaven are gathering above
To shine as that wonderful star,
Bearing in glory their tidings of joy
With anthems that echo afar.

Eagerly pressing on Bethlehem's streets,
While others find shelter within,
Two weary travelers seek now for rest,
But there is no room in the inn.

Room for the wealthy and room for the poor,
But none for the Ruler of all,
Nowhere on earth for the great King of Heaven
To rest, save a poor cattle stall.

Jesus may pass by your dwelling tonight
And tenderly plead to come in;
Will you invite Him with you to abide,
Or say, "There is no room in the inn"?

Oh, give Him room in you heart and life,
Till all else is lost in His love;
Then by His promise at last you will find,
There's room in the mansions above.

* * *

UNDER THE STARS

Under the stars one holy night
A little Babe was born;
Over His head a star shone bright,
And glistened till the morn;
And wise men came from far away,
And shepherds wandered where He lay
Upon His lowly bed of hay,
Under the stars one night.

Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Eli Ebersole, d July 1, 1970-69 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, h/h Amos Esh, d Aug 27, 1970-68 yr.
Lydia, Parkesburg, h/h John King, d Nov. 23, 1970-67 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Smoker, d Apr. 27, 1971-64 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, h/h Jacob Esh, d May 10, 1971-66 yr.
Katie, Myerstown, h/h Moses Lapp, d May 21, 1971-80 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h Christ Stoltzfus, d June 30, 1971-54 yr.
Sarah, Lebanon h/h John Hershberger, d July 14, 1971-24 yr.
Malinda, Talmage, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus, d Aug 15, 1971-64 yr.
Katie, Paradise, h/h Christ King, d Nov 19, 1971-47 yr.
Lydia, Gordonville, h/h Levi Lapp, d Jan 18, 1972-75 yr.
Katie, Ronks, h/h Aaron Allgyer, d Apr 18, 1957-58 yr.
2nd marriage **Jonathan Esh**, d Feb 25, 1972-77 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, h/h Samuel Kauffman, d June 22, 1972-22 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jacob Flaud, d Sept 10, 1972-76 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, h/h John Allgyer d Dec. 12, 1972-70 yr.
Elizabeth, Ronks, h/h Samuel Fisher d Feb. 1, 1973-60 yr.
Sadie, Strasburg, h/h Aaron Fisher d Apr 7, 1973-69 yr
Rebecca, Gordonville, h/h Menno Stoltzfus d May 1, 1973-69 yr
Katie, Narvon, h/h Levi Stoltzfus d Aug 25, 1973-44 yr
Hannah, Gordonville, h/h David Zook d OCT 3, 1973-74 yr
Rachel, Honey Brook, h/h John King d Oct 31, 1973-62 yr
Katie, Christiana, h/h John Stoltzfus d Dec 27, 1973-56 yr
Fannie, Strasburg, h/h Aaron Lantz d Jan 17, 1974-55 yr
Annie, Gordonville, h/h Abram Ebersol d Feb 27, 1974-71 yr
Sylvia, Gordonville, h/h John Lapp d Mar 7, 1974-60 yr
Salome, Strasburg, h/h Isaac Lapp d Apr 5, 1974-59 yr
Sarah, Narvon, h/h John King d Apr 19, 1974-75 yr
Priscilla, Kirkwood, h/h Israel Stoltzfus d May 15, 1974-73 yr
Fannie, Kinzers, h/h Leroy Stoltzfus d June 13, 1974-71 yr
Mary, Gap, h/h Abner Allgyer d June 23, 1974-36 yr
Fannie, Ronks, h/h Amos U. Stoltzfus d July 17, 1974-86 yr
Annie, Quarryville, h/h Jephtha Stoltzfus d July 28, 1974-84 yr
Sarah, Narvon, h/h Daniel Blank d Nov 7, 1974-48 yr
Rebecca, Christiana, h/h John E. Stoltzfus d Mar 17, 1975-76 yr
Sarah, Gap, h/h Christ A. Glick d Oct 5, 1975-70 yr
Sarah, Paradise, h/h Stephen Esh d Jan 14, 1976-48 yr
Miriam, Gap, h/h Christ Petersheim d Jan 27, 1976-55 yr
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jacob Beiler d Feb 2, 1976-60 yr
Anna, Lancaster, h/h Daniel King d Apr 8, 1976-65 yr
Katie, Strasburg, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr 14, 1976-48 yr
Annie, Leola, h/h Jesse Stoltzfus d May 22, 1976-58 yr
Mima, Gordonville, h/h Sylvan Stoltzfus d June 18, 1976-58 yr
Rachel, New Holland, h/h Christ Lapp d June 26, 1976-87 yr
Mary, Myerstown, h/h Thomas Peachey d Aug 13, 1976-75 yr
Fannie, Ronks, h/h Simeon Stoltzfus d Nov 10, 1976-52 yr
Katie, Kirkwood, h/h Moses Zook d Dec 3, 1976-40 yr
Katie, Kinzers, h/h Jacob Blank d Dec 14, 1976-55 yr
Savilla, Christiana, h/h Isaac King d Dec 24, 1976-51 yr
Katie, Narvon, h/h Gideon Stoltzfus d Jan 6, 1977-78 yr
Emma, Kinzers, h/h Christ Stoltzfus d Feb 17, 1977-59 yr
Mary, Intercourse, h/h John Lapp d Mar 13, 1977-60 yr
Mary, Ronks, h/h Samuel King d Mar 16, 1977-71 yr
Sadie, Lancaster, h/h Benuel Smucker d June 29, 1977-68 yr
Emma, Gap, h/h Noah Esh d Oct 1977-67 yr
Annie, Leola, h/h John Stoltzfus d Feb 5, 1978-74 yr
Mary, Maryland, h/h Elam Stoltzfus d Mar 3, 1978-68 yr
Aary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Eli Miller d May 3, 1978-62 yr
Sarah, Kinzers, h/h Henry Blank d June 14, 1978-66 yr
Naomi, Narvon, h/h Daniel King d July 24, 1978-66 yr
Lydia, Intercourse, h/h Amos Esh d Sept 24, 1978-83 yr
Sarah, Paradise, h/h Stephen Fisher d Oct 13, 1978-74 yr

Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h John Stoltzfoos d Nov 24, 1978-88 yr
 Lydia, Loganton, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d Mar 2, 1979-50 yr
 Lizzie, Honey Brook, h/h Jonas Beiler d Mar 11, 1979-71 yr
 Katie, Myerstown, h/h Andy Peachy d May 12, 1979-57 yr
 Suvilla, Lancaster, h/h Elias Stoltzfus d May 20, 1979-68 yr
 Lizzie, Gordonville, h/h Amos Lantz d June 9, 1979-79 yr
 Bena, New Holland, h/h David Beiler d Aug. 7, 1979-59 yr.
 Lizzie, Lancaster, h/h Christ King d Aug. 13, 1979-72 yr.
 Lydia, Narvon, h/h Amos Ebersol, d Aug. 28, 1979-76 yr.
 Sarah, Newburg, h/h Amos L. Stoltzfus d Aug. 28, 1979-74 yr.
 Aarie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Aquilla Riehl d Oct. 9, 1979-83 yr.
 Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jonas Stoltzfus d Nov. 8, 1979-53 yr.
 Annie, Quarryville, h/h Joseph Lapp d Mar. 20, 1980-61 yr.
 Emma, Maryland, h/h Jacob Kurtz d Apr. 23, 1980-59 yr.
 Fannie, Christiana, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus d May 5, 1980-58 yr.
 Naomi, Quarryville, h/h Benjamin Beiler d May 6, 1980-61 yr.
 Emma, Gordonville, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d May 27, 1980-60 yr.
 Gertrude, Maryland, h/h Israel Swarey d June 25, 1980-84 yr.
 Rebecca, Paradise, h/h Samuel Blank d July 11, 1980-74 yr.
 Lizzie, Gap, h/h David Stoltzfus d July 21, 1980-75 yr.
 Rachel, Bird-in-Hand h/h Moses Petersheim d July 31, 1980-47 yr.
 Hannah, Ronks, h/h Abe Stoltzfus d Aug. 9, 1980-52 yr.
 Edna, Paradise, h/h Jacob King d Sept. 26, 1980-52 yr.
 Katie, Lancaster, h/h Jonathan Zook d Sept. 27, 1980-88 yr.
 Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Moses Zook d Nov. 21, 1980-69 yr.
 Barbara, Honey Brook, h/h Jonathan Stoltzfus d Dec. 11, 1975-32 yr.
 2nd marriage Benuel Stoltzfus d Nov. 21, 1980-53 yr.
 Susie, Christiana, h/h Benuel Stoltzfus d Nov. 25, 1980-77 yr.
 Emma, Ronks, h/h Christ M. Fisher d Nov. 27, 1980-78 yr.
 Katie, Leola, h/h Amos Stoltzfus d Dec. 13, 1980-70 yr.
 Emma, New Holland, h/h Jesse Riehl d Dec. 15, 1980-85 yr.
 Sadie, Christiana, h/h Enos Petersheim d Dec. 26, 1980-66 yr.
 Annie, Ronks, h/h Moses Y. Beiler d Dec. 26, 1980-83 yr.
 Lydia, Ronks, h/h Christ F. King d Jan. 26, 1981-82 yr.
 Mary, Gordonville, h/h Samuel Fisher d Feb. 16, 1981-75 yr.
 Nancy, Narvon, h/h Eli Smucker d Mar. 17, 1981-68 yr.
 Fannie, Leola, h/h Melvin Stoltzfus d Apr. 28, 1981-72 yr.
 Rebecca, Christiana, h/h Christian King d May 14, 1981-29 yr.
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Jonas S. Beiler d July 8, 1981-66 yr.
 Katie, New Holland h/h Henry Blank d Aug. 1, 1981-71 yr.
 Emma, New Holland, h/h Benjamin King d Aug. 4, 1981-64 yr.
 Savilla, Ronks, h/h Moses King d Aug. 28, 1981-90 yr.
 Mary, Christiana, h/h Eli Stoltzfus d Sept. 7, 1981-39 yr.
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Jacob Lapp d Sept. 18, 1981-58 yr.
 Rachel, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Lantz d Oct. 11, 1981-76 yr.
 Katie, Kinzers, h/h Jacob Stoltzfoos d Nov. 27, 1981-74 yr.
 Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Christian King d Jan. 13, 1982-84 yr.
 Hannah, Lancaster, h/h Aaron M. Beiler d Feb. 11, 1982-86 yr.
 Sarah, Kirkwood, h/h Levi Stoltzfus d Mar. 10, 1982-51 yr.
 Lydia, Gap, h/h B. John Stoltzfus d Apr. 2, 1982-65 yr.
 Suvilla, Morgantown, h/h Amos E. Stoltzfus d Apr. 5, 1982-83 yr.
 Barbara, Christiana, h/h John Blank d May 14, 1982-51 yr.
 Katie, Honey Brook, h/h Gideon Stoltzfus d May 25, 1982-70 yr.
 Rachel, Gordonville, h/h David King d May 30, 1982-78 yr.
 Barbara, New York, h/h Levi Beiler d July 5, 1982-60 yr.
 Katie, Leola, h/h Eli Stoltzfus d July 20, 1982-66 yr.
 Lydia, Gap, h/h Moses D. Stoltzfus d Aug. 8, 1982-70 yr.
 Sarah, New Holland, h/h John Fisher d Nov. 16, 1982-77 yr.
 Lizzie, Gap, h/h Elias Bawell d Nov. 16, 1982-65 yr.
 Malinda, Leola, h/h Ammon Stoltzfoos d Feb. 1983-71 yr.
 Rachel, Myerstown h/h Jacob King d May 5, 1983-79 yr.
 Emma, Bird-in-hand, h/h Christian Stoltzfus d May 16, 1983-76 yr.
 Katie, Ronks, h/h Samuel E. Fisher d May 28, 1983-65 yr.
 Malinda, Gordonville, h/h Stephen Lapp d June 18, 1983-67yr.
 Elizabeth, Bird-in-hand, h/h John Stoltzfoos d July 4, 1983-52 yr.

Under the stars one blessed night
 The Christ Child came to earth,
 And through the darkness broke the light
 Of morning at His birth;
 And sweet Hosannas filled the air,
 And guardian angels watched Him where
 The virgin mother knelt in prayer,
 Under the stars one night.

Under the stars this happy night
 We wait for Him once more,
 And seem to see the wonderous sight
 The shepherds saw of yore.
 O, Baby born in Bethlehem,
 Come to us as You came to them,
 And crown us with love's diadem,
 Under the stars one night.

* * *

CHRISTMAS HAS ONLY BEGUN

When the Baby is gone from the manger,
 And the shepherds are back on the hill,
 When the hosts have returned to the heavens,
 And the grand hallelujahs are still,
 And the Wise Men gone back to the Orient,
 When the Star of the midnight is gone,
 And when Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
 Christmas has only begun.

The News must be told from the housetops,
 The Gospel of Christ must be spread,
 The blind and the lame must be lifted,
 The poor and the hungry be fed;
 The power of death must be broken,
 The will of the Father be done;
 When Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
 Christmas has only begun.

O follow the Lord from the manger
 To Galilee's beautiful shore;
 Climb with Him the mountain of glory
 In wonder to kneel and adore;
 For Christmas is just a beginning
 Of a joy that awaits those who come;
 For when Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
 Christmas has only begun.

* * *

THE NEEDS OF CHRISTMAS

God help me to hear the important things—
 The soft, soft rustle of angel wings;
 I get so busy, baking and buying,
 I lose the sound of the Christ-Child crying!

Help me to notice that all around
 There's a need in every sight and sound—
 Illness and pain, and fear in faces,
 And war and famine in far-off places.
 I've so much comfort amid the dying,

I lose the sound of the Christ-Child crying!

Help me to notice that on each street
There's a person I need to run and meet!
There's a faith to bolster, a heart to mend,
And someone who reaches out for a friend!
I get so busy wrapping and tying,
I lose the sound of the Christ-Child crying!

* * *

CROWDED OUT

Is Christ crowded out of your busy life
With the toiling that each day brings?
With the strain and stress
Of the cares that press
You've no time for the King of kings.

"No room in the inn" for the Christ Child blest
"In a manger so low He lay;"
In the hearts of men
O'er and o'er again,
There's no room for Him still today.

"The foxes have holes and birds have nests,"
But nowhere for His head divine
Had the Son of man;
Should He come again
Find a place in your heart and mine?

The hearts of the ones whom He died to save
Is the home where He seeks today;
By His life bought, yet
He is crowded out,
And "Away with Him," still they say.

There's coming a day in the great sometime,
If for Christ you have never room,
You will knock and wait
At the pearly gate,
Crowded out there will be your doom.

Crowded out! Crowded out!
You've no time for His service, you say;
While for pleasure and business
You always have time,
Is Christ crowded out today?

* * *

EACH CHRISTMAS GOD RENEWS HIS PROMISE

Long, long ago in a land far away
There came the dawn of the first Christmas day,
And each year we see that promise reborn
That God gave the world on that first Christmas morn.
For the silent stars in the timeless skies,
And the wonderment in a small child's eyes,
The Christmas songs the carollers sing,
The tidings of joy that the Christmas bells ring
Remind us again of that still, silent night
When the heavens shone with a wondrous light,
And the angels sang of peace on earth,
And told men of the Christ Child's birth—
For Christmas is more than a beautiful story,
It's the promise of life and eternal glory.

Katie, Gordonville, h/h Samuel E. Stoltzfus d Oct. 16, 1983-77yr.
Eva, Newburg, h/h Samuel Kauffman d Nov. 8, 1983-70 yr.
Malinda, Honey Brook, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d Dec. 23, 1983-69 yr.
Elsie, Leola, h/h David Stoltzfus d Jan. 7, 1984-45 yr.
Barbara, Gordonville, h/h Christ Stoltzfus d April 30, 1984-56 yr.
Rachel, Narvon, h/h Jonas King d May 9, 1984-73 yr.
Naomi, Gap, h/h Christian Lapp d May 20, 1984-72 yr.
Rachel, Kirkwood, h/h Levi Beiler d Aug. 19, 1984-66yr.
Ruth, Strasburg, h/h Aaron K. Fisher d Oct. 18, 1984-70-yr.

WIDOWERS LIST

h/w Represents "his deceased wife

Moses L. Beiler, Ronks, h/w Lizzie King, d Dec 10, 1932-20 yr
Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, h/w Priscilla Stoltzfus, d Nov 14, 1946-41 yr
Aaron Esh, Leola, h/w Katie Stoltzfus, d Sept 16, 1961-73 yr
Jacob Zook, Gap h/w Anna Zook, d July 13, 1962-66 yr
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, h/w Naomi Fisher, d Feb 1, 1964-64 yr
Solomon K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Lizzie Speicher, d Dec 3, 1967-62 yr
Levi Beiler, Narvon, h/w Annie Stoltzfus, d Jan 10, 1969-59 yr
Aaron King, Honey Brook, h/w Malinda Smucker, d May 30, 1970-67 yr
Omar Fisher, Georgetown, h/w Emma Petersheim, d Aug 30, 1971-42 yr
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, h/w Mary Fisher, d July 25, 1974-69 yr
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, h/w Elizabeth Fisher, d Sept 26, 1974-64 yr
Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks, h/w Arie King, d Apr 9, 1934-46 yr
2nd marriage Barbara Hostetler, d Jan 18, 1975-96 yr
Daniel J. Stoltzfus, Lebanon, h/w Nancy King, d Oct 4, 1975-66 yr.
Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, h/w Mattie Lapp, d Apr 4, 1976-63 yr
Daniel S. Esh, Georgetown, h/w Rebecca Stoltzfus, d July 17, 1976-25 yr
Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Miriam Beiler, d Nov 5, 1976-55 yr
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Ada Stoltzfus, d Feb 14, 1977-70 yr
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Mary Smucker, d Sept 14, 1947-48 yr
2nd marriage Mary Lapp, d Feb 19, 1977-77 yr
Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, h/w Cora Dienger, d Dec 13, 1978-85 yr
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, h/w Naomi Fisher, d Mar 8, 1979-73 yr
John K. Lapp, Kinzers, h/w Annie Smucker, d Mar 10, 1979-59 yr
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, h/w Rachel Stoltzfus, d Sept 15, 1979-81 yr
Daniel Stoltzfus, Loganton, h/w Lizzie King, d June 22, 1922-22 yr
2nd marriage Lovina Smoker, d Jan 4, 1980-85 yr
David B. Beiler, Lancaster, h/w Rebecca King, d Jan 27, 1980-80 yr
Mose Hostetler, Dry Run, h/w Mary Stoltzfus, d May 5, 1980-57 yr
Christ F. Glick, Gap, h/w Hannah Stoltzfus, d Aug 8, 1981-63 yr
Christ F. Esh, Narvon, h/w Sarah Fisher, d Aug 14, 1981-70 yr
Daniel King, Leola, h/w Jemima Zook, d Oct 4, 1981-59 yr
John S. Lapp, Leola, h/w Leah King, d Nov 17, 1981-79 yr
Abner F. Beiler, Gordonville, h/w Katie Fisher, d Dec 10, 1981-67 yr
Jacob C. King, Narvon, h/w Mary Smucker, d Dec 26, 1981-71 yr
Isaac Stoltzfus, Gap, h/w Barbara Stoltzfus, d Feb 17, 1982-74 yr
John M. Glick, Lancaster, h/w Fannie Stoltzfus, d Oct 28, 1967-52 yr
2nd marriage Rachel Petersheim, d Feb 20, 1982-67 yr
Paul Fisher, Gordonville, h/w Annie Zook, d June 14, 1982-53 yr
Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks, h/w Sarah Stoltzfus, d Sept 3, 1982-75 yr
David Allgyer, Witmer, h/w Susan Stoltzfoos, d Nov 2, 1982-86 yr
Jacob E. King, Gordonville, h/w Rebecca Stoltzfus, d Nov 6, 1982-76 yr

Amos K. King, New Providence, h/w Rachel Fisher, d Jan 15, 1983-55 yr
 Benjamin Kauffman, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Lizzie Esh, d Feb 17, 1983-63 yr
 Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, h/w Sadie Beiler, d Mar 4, 1983-83 yr
 Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, h/w Sally Allgyer, d Apr 6, 1983-77 yr
 Stephen Stoltzfus, Honey Brook h/w Sarah Smoker, d July 29, 1983-85 yr
 Aaron Glick, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Katie Speicher, d Aug 17, 1983-67 yr
 Stephen Lantz, Intercourse, h/w Mary King, d Sept 12, 1983-51 yr
 Henry King, Lebanon, h/w Sarah S. King, d Dec 6, 1983-80 yr
 John Glick, Madisonburg, h/w Sadie Glick, d Apr 10, 1984-72 yr
 Christ Miller, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Naomi Miller, d Apr 19, 1984-38 yr
 David F. Esh, Gordonville, h/w husband of Sylvia Smucker, d Aug 18 1984-84 yr
 David Peachey, Lebanon, h/w Malinda Peachey, d Sept 20, 1984-51 yr
 Aquilla Riehl, Intercourse, h/w Susie Petersheim, d Sept 28, 1984-55 yr

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania

Widows

Nancy R. Hostetler, New Wilmington, h/h Noah Hostetler D?
 Saloma D. Byler, New Wilmington, h/h Dan J. Byler D December 3, 1954-37yr.
 Katie C. Byler, New Wilmington, h/h Mose G. Wengerd D June 11, 1970-60 yr.
 2nd husband Benedict J. Byler D June 5, 1981-82 yr.
 Katie L. Yoder, Mercer, R.6 h/h Joe I. Yoder D January 27, 1975-59 yr.
 Nancy K. Byler, New Wilmington, h/h Wallace D. Byler D April 15, 1975-58 yr.
 2nd. husband Urie J. Byler D November 18, 1982-62 yr.
 Lovina Byler, New Wilmington, h/h Jacob S. Byler D June 6, 1975-86 yr.
 Barbara Shetler, New Wilmington, h/h Ben B. Shetler D June 7, 1972-50 yr.
 Sarah Y. Kurtz, New Wilmington, h/h Stephen B. Kurtz D December 21, 1976-77 yr.
 Lizzie W. Lee, New Wilmington, h/h Albert D. Lee D September 16, 1977-47 yr.
 Sarah D. Byler, New Wilmington h/h Henry W. Byler D September 26, 1977-77 yr.
 Emma J. Wengerd, New Wilmington, h/h Jonas G. Wengerd D July 24, 1978-60 yr.
 Franey D. Byler, New Wilmington h/h Henry B. Byler D January 15, 1979-75 yr.
 Sarah E. Byler, New Wilmington h/h John D. Byler D June 16, 1980-84 yr.
 Mattie Byler, New Wilmington h/h Emanuel N. Byler D November 4, 1980-57 yr.
 Emma M. Byler, New Wilmington h/h Wallie R. Byler D January 28, 1981-81 yr.
 Mattie E. Mast, New Wilmington h/h Jacob D. Mast D April 26, 1982-81 yr.
 Sarah J. Byler, Volant h/h William R. Byler D January 13, 1983-66 yr.
 Leah Y. Mast, Volant h/h Jacob J. Mast D June 14, 1983-71
 Lena H. Byler, New Wilminton, h/h Harvey R. Byler D April 16, 1984-64 yr.
 Mary Ann J. Yoder, New Wilminton, h/h John E. Yoder D May 30, 1984-54 yr.

I WONDER

I wonder just what Christmas means
 To you and you and you;
 I wonder if you realize
 Your thanks are long past due;
 I wonder if the day just means
 Some gifts, a pretty tree;
 I wonder if you're grateful for
 His gifts to you and me.
 I wonder if on rising from
 Your bed on Christmas morn,
 You'll offer thanks that 'twas upon
 This day our Lord was born;
 I wonder if you'll whisper prayers,
 Again and yet again,
 That all on earth accept His plea—
 On earth good will to men.

* * *

CHRISTMAS HAS ONLY BEGUN

When the Baby is gone from the manger,
 And the shepherds are back on the hill,
 When the hosts have returned to the heavens,
 And the grand hallelujahs are still,
 And the Wise Men gone back to the Orient,
 When the Star of the midnight is gone,
 And when Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
 Christmas has only begun.

The News must be told from the housetops,
 The Gospel of Christ must be spread,
 The blind and the lame must be lifted,
 The poor and the hungry be fed;
 The power of death must be broken,
 The will of the Father be done;
 When Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
 Christmas has only begun.

O follow the Lord from the manger
 To Galilee's beautiful shore;
 Climb with Him the mountain of glory
 In wonder to kneel and adore;
 For Christmas is just a beginning
 Of a joy that awaits those who come;
 For when Bethlehem's streets are all silent,
 Christmas has only begun.

HELP US TO SEE

O God,
 Who once made a star to shine
 In the darkness of a dismal world,
 So that Wise Men might know
 The Savior had come,
 Give to us now
 Wisdom and alertness of mind
 To see stars of hope
 Still shining.

Solitary Soul

She sits there waiting patiently
And wipes away a tear
Wishing that a visitor
Would suddenly appear.

Someone to say, "How are you?"
And greet her with a smile,
Someone to sit beside her
And chat a little while.

It's hard for her to understand
Just what she's doing there.
What happened to her family
And friends who used to care?

How come she's been abandoned
Like some old worn-out shoe?
What crime has she committed?
What bad thing did she do?

True, she has a bed to sleep in,
And she's sheltered from the rain,
But there's precious little else
To ease her loneliness and pain.

She's only one of many
In an oldster's home today
Who finds the price for longer life
Is much too high to pay.

That picture could be quickly changed
If all of us would spend
Some extra time just visiting
A relative or friend. . . .

Who's shut away from all the things
That once were held so dear,
And needs to be reminded
That at least someone is near. . . .

To take her by the hand and say,
"How are you?" with a smile,
And then sit close beside her
And just love her for awhile!

* * *

A Prayer for Those Who Live Alone

I live alone, dear Lord
Stay by my side,
In all my daily needs
Be Thou my guide.
Grant me good health,
For that indeed, I pray,
To carry on my work
From day to day.
Keep pure my mind,
My thoughts, my every deed,
Let me be kind, unselfish
In my neighbor's need.

John B. Kurtz, Volant, h/w Nancy Hostetler D September 4, 1948-59 yr.

Andy M. Byler, New Wilmington, h/w Emma Byler D January 27, 1958-58 yr.

2nd. Lydia A. (Hostetler) Byler D January 21, 1968-75 yr.

3rd. Anna (Hostetler) Yoder D April 17, 1971-69 yr.

Joe L. Byler, New Wilmington, h/w Mattie H. Byler D April 28, 1968-61 yr.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, New Wilmington, h/w Nancy D. Byler D May 29, 1975-76 yr.

Chris G. Wengerd, New Wilmington, h/w Amanda J. Byler D December 2, 1975-66 yr.

Mose C. Byler, New Wilmington, h/w Lovina D. Byler D d Aug 5, 1979-52 yr.

Andy J. Mast, New Wilmington, h/w Malinda E. Byler D August 25, 1980-58 yr.

David E. Byler, New Wilmington, h/w Mary Y. Byler D December 3, 1983-64 yr.

Jonathan B. Hostetler, Volant, h/w Mary S. Yoder D June 22, 1984-55 yr.

GEAUGA COUNTY, OHIO**WIDOWS**

Lizzie Ann, N. Bloomfield, h/h Jake Byler, d Apr 25, 1977

Lovina, Middlefield, h/h Menno Miller, d Dec 30, 1979,

Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Jonathan Miller, d July 12, 1972

Sarah, Burton, h/h Elmer Byler, d Dec 7, 1976

Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Andy C. Miller, d Sept 15, 1980

Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Eli N. P. Miller, d Aug 25, 1965

Katie, Middlefield, h/h John D. Miller, d July 30, 1980

Katie, Middlefield, h/h Owen Mullet, d Aug. 26, 1978

Lizzie Ann, W. Farmington, h/h Eli H. Hostetler, d Mar 26, 1978

Savilla, Middlefield, h/h Crist Byler, d Oct 17, 1980

Dorothy, Middlefield, h/h Reuben Byler, d May 17, 1969

Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Crist Detweiler, d Apr 10, 1977

Mary, Middlefield, h/h Elmer Miller, d June 28, 1981

Ada, Middlefield, h/h Jeremiah Miller, d Apr 25, 1972

Emma, Middlefield, h/h Dan A. Byler, d May 27, 1974

Elizabeth, Middlefield, h/h Uria R. Byler, d June 28, 1982

Elizabeth, Middlefield, h/h Menno Byler, d Feb 15, 1981

Mintie, N. Bloomfield, h/h Andy M. Miller, d Feb 23, 1975

Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Harvey Frey, d Dec 11, 1968

Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Allen J. G. Byler, d Dec 4, 1981

Emma, Middlefield, h/h Jonas G. Byler, d Feb 28, 1955

Mary, Middlefield, h/h Andy J. Mast, d Jan 9, 1982

Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Sam Gingerich, d Jan 1, 1978

Katie, Middlefield, h/h Eli Hershberger, d Mar 25, 1965

Malinda, Middlefield, h/h Valentine Miller, d Nov 24, 1974

Katie, Middlefield, h/h Sam Farmwald, d Sept 11, 1974

Anna, Middlefield, h/h Levi Weaver, d July 23, 1976

Betty, Middlefield, h/h Ervin Hershberger, d June 15, 1974

Mary, Middlefield, h/h John Miller, d Feb 7, 1973

Barbara, Huntsburg, h/h Lester Mullet, d Feb 26, 1981

Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h John S. Byler, d Dec 4, 1982

Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Elmer Yoder, d May 5, 1938

Emma, Middlefield, h/h Sam Erb, d Feb 16, 1980

Lydia, Middlefield, h/h Milo Miller, d Dec 18, 1978

Mary, Middlefield, h/h Henry Schrock, d Oct 30, 1977

Emma, Middlefield, h/h Elmer Hostetler, d Mar 24, 1944

Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Levi S. Yoder, d June 8, 1978

Elma, Middlefield, h/h Pete Schrock, d Dec 14, 1968
 Mary Ann, Middlefield, h/h Ervin P. Weaver, d Feb 11, 1981
 Amanda, Middlefield, h/h Abe Gingerich, d June 1, 1964
 Iva, Middlefield, h/h Nevin Byler, d Jan 22, 1978
 Sara, Middlefield, h/h Enos L. Miller, d June 26, 1980
 Mary Ann, Middlefield, h/h Jerry E. Byler, d June 19, 1981
 Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Reuben Byler, d Oct. 4, 1966
 Alma, Middlefield, h/h John Byler, d Apr. 7, 1973
 Gertrude, Burton, h/h Mahlon Byler, d June 10, 1970
 Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Henry Kuhns, d Mar 20, 1977
 Nannie, Middlefield, h/h Homer E. Yoder, d May 21, 1980
 Elva, Middlefield, h/h Sam Hostetler, d May 8, 1978
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h David C. Miller, d Apr. 7, 1969
 Sara, Middlefield, h/h Joe J. C. Miller, d Nov. 20, 1973
 Ida, Middlefield, h/h Melvin M. Miller, d Feb. 1, 1976
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Alvin E. Troyer, d May 3, 1981
 Sadie, Middlefield, h/h John Hershberger, d July 26, 1978
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Stephen Yoder, d Mar 29, 1977
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Andy E. Miller, d Jan 10, 1980
 Mary Ellen, Burton, h/h Jake Miller, d Aug 23, 1969
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Allen A. Byler, d Jan 7, 1981
 Edna, Windsor, h/h Ervin Miller, d Aug 8, 1979
 Ada, Burton, h/h Allen J. Miller, d Nov. 17, 1978
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h David Miller, d Apr 15, 1975
 Ella, Middlefield, h/h Sam Fisher, d July 12, 1964
 Rosa, Middlefield, h/h Levi M. Miller, d May 17, 1968
 Sadie, Middlefield, h/h Dan J. Miller, d Mar 15, 1979
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h Joe A. Gingerich, d June 1, 1972
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h Henry Schrock, d Mar 9, 1972
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h John Weaver, d ?
 Barbara, Burton, h/h Dan Kauffman, d Sept 29, 1963
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Eli J. Byler, d Jan 23, 1982
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Henry A. Miller, d Dec 12, 1982
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Allen Hershberger, d Feb 14, 1983
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Nevin Troyer, d Jan 8, 1984
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Eli Hostetler, d Feb 7, 1984
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Noah Miller, d Feb 15, 1984
 Lydia Ann, Middlefield, h/h Jerry Weaver, d Feb 29, 1984
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Uria Miller, d June 27, 1984
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h John Fisher, d July 31, 1984
 Sovilla, Middlefield, h/h Harvey Miller, d May 8, 1984
 Elizabeth, Middlefield, h/h Jake D. C. Miller, d Nov 15, 1984
 Ida, Garrettsville, h/h Ervin Schmucker, d Mar 28, 1981
 Sarah, N. Bloomfield, h/h John H. Byler, d May 8, 1984
 Emma, Burton, h/h Dan Beachy, d Aug 27, 1984

WIDOWERS

Gid P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Emma Byler, d Dec 13, 1975
 Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Mary Detweiler, d Apr 15, 1965
 William J. Byler, Middlefield, h/w Malinda Byler, d May 14, 1964
 Ervin M. P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Kurtz, d July 16, 1971
 Andy E. Byler, Middlefield, h/w Mary Byler, d June 2, 1980
 Jonathan P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Nannie Detweiler, d May 5, 1983
 Dan D. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Saloma Weaver, d Feb 1, 1976
 Melvin A. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Barbara Shetler, d Aug 31, 1980
 John N. Byler, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Byler, d Sept 15, 1964
 Joe J. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Sara Burkholder, d May 26, 1965
 Menno I. Hershberger, Garrettsville, h/w Fannie Miller, d Sept 14, 1972
 Noah J. Detweiler, Burton, h/w Fannie Schrock, d July 25, 1979
 Andy S. Miller, Burton, h/w Susan Troyer, d July 9, 1973
 Noah N. Gingerich, Burton, h/w Saloma Schmucker, d May 1, 1960
 Jacob A. Miller, Hiram, h/w Lizzie Ellen Miller, d June 15, 1976
 Melvin R. Detweiler, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Byler, d Mar 26, 1982

Spare me from fire, from flood,
 Malicious tongues,
 from thieves, from fear,
 And evil ones.
 If sickness or an accident befall,
 Then humbly, Lord, I pray,
 Hear Thou my call.
 And when I'm feeling low,
 Or in despair,
 Lift up my heart
 And help me in my prayer.
 I live alone, dear Lord,
 Yet have no fear,
 Because I feel Your Presence
 Ever near. Amen.

* * *

CROSSES BEFORE CROWNS

Oh, the sweetness that dwells
 In a harp of many strings,
 While each, all vocal with love
 In a tuneful harmony rings!
 But, oh, the wail and the discord
 When one and another is rent,
 Tensionless, broken, and lost,
 From the cherished instrument.

For rapture of love is linked
 With the pain or fear of loss,
 And the hand that takes the crown
 Must ache with many a cross;
 Yet he who hath never a conflict,
 Hath never a victor's palm,
 And only the toilers know
 The sweetness of rest and calm.

Only between the storms
 Can the Alpine travelers know
 Transcendent glory of clearness,
 Marvels of gleam and glow
 Had he the brightness unbroken
 Of cloudless summer days,
 This had been dimmed by the dust,
 And the veil of a brooding haze.

Who would dare the choice,
 Neither or both to know,
 The finest quiver of joy,
 Or the agony thrill of woe!
 Never the exquisite pain,
 Then never the exquisite bliss,
 For the heart that is dull to that
 Can never be strong to this.

* * *

THE BLESSINGS THAT REMAIN

There are loved ones who are missing,
 From the fireside and the feast,
 There are faces that have vanished
 There are voices that have ceased,
 But we know they passed for ever

From the mortal grief and pain,
And we Thank Thee, O our Father
For the Blessings that remain.

Thanksgiving, O, Thanksgiving
That their Love once blessed us here,
That so long they walked beside us
Sharing every smile and tear,
For the joy the past has brought us
As we trod along the way,
For the sweet and gracious memories
Growing dearer every day.

For the faith that keeps us faithful
Looking for the things unseen,
Knowing spring shall follow winter
And the earth again be green.
For the hope of that glad meeting
Far from mortal grief and pain,
We Thank Thee, O our Father
For the Blessings that remain.

For the Love that still is left us
For the friends hold us dear,
For the lives that yet may meet us
For their guidance and their cheer,
For the work that waits our doing
For the help we can bestow.
For the care that watches o'er us
Where soe'r our steps may go.

For the simple joy of living
For the sunshine and the breeze,
For the beauty of the flowers
And the laden orchards trees,
For the nights and for the starlight
For the rainbow and the rain,
Thanksgiving, O, our Father
For the Blessings that remain.

* * *

THE ROCKY HILL

Dear Lord, to Thee I desperate come,
For only Thou can tell
How deep the valley that I walk,
How high the rocky hill.
To Thee I come, I give Thee all,
Thou knowest every care
Before I on my knees do call
On Thee in pleading prayer.

I've tried again in my own way
To climb that hill so steep,
But down again, I've slid back down
Into that valley deep.
I know, dear Lord, that Thou alone,
If Thou wilt hold my hand,
Can lead me on that rugged path
Till on the peak I stand.

So now, dear Lord, I'll try my best
To fully trust in Thee,
To sacrifice my human will;

Freeman W. Gingerich, Middlefield, h/w Mary Miller, d Dec 23, 1982
Jonas A. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Troyer, d Feb 27, 1983
Milo Hershberger, Middlefield, h/w Nannie Detweiler, d June 27, 1983
Andy D. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Amanda P. Miller, d Oct 3, 1984
Sol Bontrager, Middlefield, h/w Anna Byler, d Sept 9, 1984
Levi Wengerd, Middlefield, h/w Mattie Yoder, d Sept 14, 1984

Adams County, Indiana

Mrs. Samuel J. (Elizabeth) Christner B June 17, 1887
Mrs. Jacob L. (Amanda) Shetler B September 25, 1898
Mrs. Samuel P. (Emma) Girod B June 12, 1899
Mrs. Mary Ann (Yoder) Schwartz B May 8, 1908
Mrs. Pete (Elizabeth) Hilty B March 29, 1909
Mrs. Samuel D. (Magdalena) Wickey B September 1, 1909
Mrs. Samuel (Ida Petersheim) Hilty B February 12, 1910
Mrs. Amos E. (Elizabeth) Eicher B April 30, 1912
Mrs. Dan L. (Lizzie Ann) Schwartz B December 19, 1913
Mrs. Jonas (Margaret) Graber B December 31, 1913
Mrs. Andy D. (Anna) Mast B January 22, 1916
Mrs. Menno E. (Fannie) Eicher B July 7, 1916
Mrs. Levi L. (Rosa) Miller B December 21, 1917
Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Zook B April 11, 1919
Mrs. Sam J. (Lovina) Shetler B December 3, 1931
Mrs. Daniel B. (Viola) Schwartz B September 29, 1938
Mrs. John S. (Lydia) Hilty B July 10, 1943
Sam L. Schwartz B June 8, 1907
Cornelius C. Troyer B November 13, 1923

Kokomo, Indiana

Mary, Kokomo, wife of Cornelius Hochstedler B January 28, 1885
Lizzie, Kokomo, wife of Andy Miller B November 18, 1888
Clara, Kokomo, wife of Bishop Andy Swartzentruber B September 20, 1892
Annie, Amboy, wife of Oba J. Miller B April 10, 1899
Joe E. Herschberger, Amboy, B September 1, 1892
Abraham J. Gingerich, Kokomo, B July 10, 1903

Clark, Missouri

Mrs. Ed (Elizabeth) Petersheim B August 13, 1890
Mrs. Ura (Dena D.) Gingerich B October 24, 1904
Mrs. Mose D. (Katie) Yoder B February 22, 1918
John Hochstetler, B 1894, 90 yrs. old

Windsor, Missouri

Anna, h/h Bishop Dan J. Stutzman, B March 13, 1906, D February 27, 1981-77 yr.

Jamesport, Missouri

Esther, h/h Amos U. Mast D July 8, 1981
Lizzie, h/h Sylvanus Kauffman D September 16, 1963
Fannie, h/h Will Yutzy D August 23, 1972
Susie, h/h Sam Schwartz D February 27, 1983
Mattie, h/h Levi C. Miller Sr. D August 26, 19
Sarah, h/h Enos E. Bontrager D August 9, 1971
Noah E. Kramer, h/w Katie D February 14, 1981
Chester Gingerich, h/w Mattie D July 7, 1978
John U. Miller, h/w Susan D September 11, 1981
Levi C. Miller Jr, h/w Clara D March 15, 1984

Partridge, Kansas

Mrs. Anna Stutzman
Mrs. Amanda Yoder
Mrs. Anna Helmuth
Mrs. Mattie Nisly

Hazleton, Iowa

Andy Kauffman B April 1, 1906

Mrs. John (Malinda) Nisly, B September 28, 1918

Mrs. Ben (Mattie) Bontrager, B May 3, 1912

Mrs. Levi (Lydiann) Hershberger, B February 26, 1905

Mrs. Em Mullet (Katie) B December 14, 1911

Mrs. Maryann Mast, B April 11, 1901

Mrs. Jonas Helmuth (Cora)

Mrs. Jonas Helmuth (Ada) B January 19, 1931

Riceville, Iowa

Mrs. Ida Petersheim, wife of Levi B. Petersheim

Blair, Wisconsin

Mrs. John M. (Barbara) Miller, B March 4, 1904

Bronson, Michigan

Fannie (Stutzman) Miller, B July 12, 1908; married Feb. 1, 1934 h/h
Dan S. Miller; Dan D September 20, 1973.

Kathryn (Kauffman) Hershberger; B March 15, 1922; married
November 22, 1973 to Reuben Hershberger; Reuben D August
1977.

* * *

SOMEDAY WE'LL KNOW

Someday in that far city

On golden streets we'll stand,

With throngs of righteous gathered

We'll read and understand

The meaning of our sorrow,

The purpose of our pain,

Why hearts have bled and broken

And prayer seemed all in vain.

OBITUARIES *Continued From Page 8*

Also surviving besides the parents are 5 brothers and sisters.
Grandparents, Noah S. Schwartz's; Mose B. Borntragers, Clark,
Mo.

Schwartz, Joel A., 11½ mo., Montgomery, Michigan
died on Nov 9, he was the son of Joel N. and Anna S. Schwartz.
He was born on Nov 29, 1983. He was sick most of his life. Had an
enlarged heart and did not gain very fast. He peacefully fell
asleep one morning while still in bed.

He is survived by his parents, 5 sisters and 2 brothers all at
home. Maternal grandparents Sam M. Schwartzs, paternal
grandparents Enos N. Schwartz, Hamilton.

Services were held Nov 9.

Stoll, Joel, 80, Loogootee, Indiana
died at his home on Tuesday, Nov 27, after being ill for
sometime. He was born Jan 2, 1904 in Daviess County, the son of
Samuel and Roseanna (Yoder) Stoll. He married Fannie Graber
Dec. 17, 1931 and she preceded him in death on Mar 27, 1982.

Surviving are 7 sons Joel Jr., Amos, Martin, and Steven,
Loogootee; John, Levi, and Nicholas, Odon, 5 daughters, Mrs.
Joseph (Barbara) Kemp, Loogootee; Mrs. Enos (Roseanna)
Wagler, and Mrs. Cletus (Katie) Wagler, Odon; Mrs. Joseph
(Rachel) Graber, Montgomery; Mrs. Henry (Miriam) Raber,
Hicksville, Ohio; 65 grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are 4 brothers, Amos, Loogootee; Ben, Odon;
Dan, Montgomery; and Samuel Jr., Medford, Ore.

Funeral services were on Friday. Burial in the Graber
Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Stillborn son, Honey Brook, Pa.
on October 26, son of Benue L. and Malinda (Smucker) Stoltzfus.

In addition to his parents he is survived by 5 sisters and 2
brothers, Katie, Hannah, Mary, Barbara, David, Abner and
Rebecca all at home. Paternal grandparents. Jonas and Malinda
Stoltzfus, Honey Brook. Maternal grandparents, David and
Katie Smucker, Narvon. Paternal great-grandmother Rebecca
Stoltzfus, Honey Brook. Paternal great-grandmother Mary
Stoltzfus, Narvon.

Thou knowest best for me.
And surely 'tis Thy will, oh Lord,
That I this hill should climb,
And Thou wilt safely lead me up
In Thy own knowing time.

And till the day that I can stand
Upon that hilltop high,
I'll wait on Thee to do Thy work;
On Thee I must rely.
As Thou hast led me in the past,
So Thou wilt lead me still;
I'll follow Thee, and someday stand
Upon that rocky hill.

BEARING OUR CROSS

Bear ye one another's burdens. Let us
Endeavor to help each other, and
Abstain from all appearance of evil that we may
Rejoice evermore. Let us, then,
Increase our faith and confirm our hope.
Now we see through a glass darkly, but we can
Guide those who are lost. Let's

Obey God's most holy Word by
Upholding those who are weak and by
Revealing Jesus through our lives. We need to

Count our unlimited blessings,
Readily shoulder another's burden, and thus
Obtain favor in the Lord. Let us
Sing though our burdens are heavy and
Satisfy another soul; there are those
in need of our help

Swartzentruber, Mahlon, 3,
son of Daniel M. Swartzentrubers, died from hanging, while play-
ing in an old barn with his brother. He had his head caught be-
tween 2 boards running parallel with the ground.
Mahlon was born Aug 2, 1981, and died November 6, 1984, age 3
yr. 3 mo. and 4 days.

He is survived by his parents Daniel and Katie Swartzen-
truber. Katie, is the daughter of Pre. Mose J. Miller. Also 2
brothers and 1 sister survive him.

Yoder, stillborn daughter, Juniata County, Pa.
daughter of Floyd P. and Katie (Renno) Yoder, of Mifflintown,
R.1, was buried on Nov. 11. She was born in Lewistown Hospital
on Nov 11.

Surviving are her grandparents Peter and Dora A. Yoder, of
Somerset Co., Pa. and Leah Renno of Newport, New York;
Great-grandmother is Effie Yoder of Somerset Co. Pa.

Short graveside services were held by Pre. Adam Troyer,
burial in Van Wart Amish Cemetery, the 30th grave there in
that cemetery.

Zook, David B., 99, West Eby Rd, Bird-in-Hand, R.D.1, Pa.
died on Nov 9, at his home after an illness of three weeks. Born in
Leacock Twp. He was a son of the late Joel and Rebecca Beiler
Zook. He was preceded in death by four wives, Katie Stoltzfus
Zook, Rebecca Beiler Zook, Fannie Stoltzfus Zook, and Sallie
Yoder Zook.

Surviving are the following children: Isaac N., Samuel S.,
Katie M., Bena S., Emma Y., Savilla Y., and Lavina Y. Two step-
children Barbara, wife of Enos K. Zook, and John J. Fisher. 20
grandchildren, 5 step grandchildren, 74 great-grandchildren, 9
step great-grandchildren, and 18 great-great-grandchildren.

Short services at the home were held by Daniel Beiler, Hymn
No. 355 by Aaron Glick. Funeral services at the Samuel Fisher
home, by Jacob Stoltzfoos, and Joel Zook. Hymn No. 370, by An-
drew Hertzler. Interment in Mast Cemetery beside his first
wife. Hymn No. 3 page 474 by John Esh, prayer by Enos Beiler.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Rensselder Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

Small Boy Dies From Accidental Hanging

Mahlon, 3 year old son of Daniel M. Swartzentrubers died from hanging while playing in an old barn with his brother. He had his head caught between two boards running parallel with the ground. See obit.

We had very nice fall weather most of the month with very little rain. Ear corn seems a little moldy through this area.

Bird-in-Hand, Pa. - Member Expires In His 100th Year

He Outlived Four Wives

David Zook, 99 West Eby Road, died November 9, at his home. He was born in Leacock Township, a son of the late Preacher Joel and Rebecca (Beiler) Zook. He was preceded in death by four wives, the first, Katie Stoltzfus, daughter of John M. and Rebecca (Esch) Stoltzfus of the Morgantown area where they lived until she died in 1911. He then married again to Rebecca Beiler, daughter of Benjamin and Nancy (Stoltzfus) Beiler of Ronks. They lived on that home place until she died in 1918. His third marriage was to Fannie, daughter of Isaac M. and Fannie (Riehl) Stoltzfus. They moved on a farm on Willow Road near Lancaster, where he married his fourth wife, Sallie, (Fisher) daughter of Joas Yoder formerly of Mifflin County. Sallie was formerly married to Amos Fisher. After farm retirement they moved to the late home near Monterey. Sallie preceded him in death a few years ago. For details of the family see obit.

Topeka, Ind.-Senior Member Expires

John A. Beechy, 83, RR.2, died at his home on October 27. He was born in LaGrange County, the son of Aaron and Katherine (Hochstetler) Beechy. In 1919 he was married to Anna Frey, who preceded him in death in 1982. He was a lifelong residence of the area. For details of the family see obit.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Girl Receives Gunshot Wounds

Leanna, 14, daughter of Orley O. and Esther J. (Troyer) Schrock was accidentally wounded Fri. P.M. Nov. 23, while walking home from school. Several negros were hunting rabbits in a field, about 50 yards from the road, and not seeing the girl, one of them shot at a rabbit, (with 12 ga. shotgun) and Leanna who happened to be in line with the shot, was hit in her side, which caused her to scream. Then after seeing what happened the hunters took her home immediately to get her parents and on to the doctor in Jamesport, who sent them by ambulance on to Chillico hospital and from there she was transferred to Childrens Mercy Hospital in Kansas City, where she underwent surgery to remove shotgun pellets from her liver, lung and stomach wall. At last reports she is out of intensive care and in fair condition.

We had quite pleasant weather through much of Nov., with about 2 inches rain altogether, also about 6 inches snow the 17th. But it was mostly melted again in a few days. I think soybean harvesting is finished, yielding mostly from 10 to 20 bu. per acre. The weather has been favorable for farmers to get their outside work and fall plowing done.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Reuben Yoder

We had a real nice fall all through Oct. and Nov. October had quite a bit of rain in the last part and in general was slightly cooler than normal with an early frost. November was quite steady with lots of nice weather with a low of 17 degrees and a high of 70 degrees on the 26th. On the 18th we had a light snow that lasted several days.

Feeder pigs and feeder cattle were a little higher towards the last.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Fire Destroys Home and Contents

Tragedy struck the Rudy Troyer home, November 14, when

their house burned down with practically everything inside! The result of a chimney fire. Betty had been washing, so the wash was saved, also a 4-burner oilstove, some children's Sunday clothes and nearly all their canned goods. Nothing else of much value. It had been a nice 7-room house and bath, all on one floor. Rudys and four small children stayed at the neighbors, Alvih Yoders 5 nights, when they moved back home, into a shop and washhouse combination that was insulated and remodeled for living quarters. A chilly strong wind, completely took the house in less than 2 hours.

Rudy had been a past reporter for the Diary from Tennessee and Bowling Green, Missouri areas.

November report: Had rains the 1st, 10th, 17th, 25th and 26th. Our first real killing frost came through the night of November 1st, taking my tomatoes this time, temperature showed 26 degrees.

The first snow fell Sunday, the 18th, melting as it came down, until evening when it turned cooler. Some lay on ground the next day. We also had sunny and lovely fall weather, when exterior painting was done. Fields have dried off and much of the harvest brought in, such as soybean thrashing, corn husking, and milo—a grain crop.

Gap, Pennsylvania - John F. Glick

Bishop Recalls Church History

Dear Diary Readers. Greetings of Love and in His Name.

Is the time of year when many young folks are united into the Holy Bonds of Matrimony and on the 29th of November, we were married 52 years.

If my figuring is right there were eleven church districts in our settlement then. (Lancaster County, 1932). There was 1 Conestoga district, two Lower Pequea districts; one Groffdale, 1 Lower Millcreek, one Middle Peaquea, 1 Upper Middle Pequea, 2 Upper Pequea districts. Do I have them all? If I'm not mistaken the Conestoga district was divided (in the Fall of 1933; a year after we were married, whereupon two of my uncles were ordained. The one was Benj. E. Stoltzfus, ordained Deacon in the West District, and Stephen K. Fisher on the east side, a minister.

But in the middle and late 30's several districts were divided and more in the 40's and from then on up to now. I did not take count lately but I'd think at this time there would be a few over 80 districts. They are scattered from just east of Lancaster; on east beyond Honey Brook, from up north near the Lebanon County line on South to the Maryland State line, also branched off of Lancaster County, are 2 districts in Franklin County, settlement, one in White Deer, and in Steem Valley, both Lycoming County; 2 in Montour Co., Pa.; two in Dauphin County, two in Sugar Valley (I'm not sure what county Sugar Valley is) two in Centre County and two in Nittany Valley which is North W. of Brush Valley either Clinton, or Centre Co.

In 1939 the church was established, (in St. Marys County, Maryland, also branched off of Lancaster County, a while later Path Valley across the mountain from the above mentioned Franklin County settlement was settled by some from St. Mary's County, Md. and now they have 2 districts there. Also Gettysburg in Adams County, Pa. was established (by some Families from St. Mary's County, Md.

A great uncle of mine, Stephen F. Stoltzfus, and his son Benjamin, were the first ones to move to St. Mary's County, Md., from Lancaster County, quite a few others followed and now there are 4 districts there I believe. The above mentioned Father and Son were both ministers moving away from the Upper Millcreek District in 1939. It was a rare occurrence for ministers to move out of state at that time; although back in 1915 when the lower Pequea district was divided for the first time, a man by name of Joseph Zook was ordained in the Fall of 1916, and later moved to Dover, Delaware. My father was ordained to take Joe's place which was in 1924.

Our oldest bishop, the oldest man in our settlement was ordained. The same Spring my Dad was which is 60 years. But old Dave Borntrager, of Haven, Kansas, has that beat by ten years, and is in the ministry 70 years. Still has the opening occasionally

at 92.

I was 4 years old when the above mentioned Joe Zook was ordained, and I remember when he moved away in 1922, (maybe 1921) I can remember how he looked, and how he preached.

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

Mrs. Melvin J. Miller (Naomi Hershberger) broke her collar bone when she fell over a board while leading a horse to the barn.

Nov. started in nice until the 6th, we had the first snow and the 7th the ground was froze and stayed so till the 24th. It was enough to hinder corn husking which is done by hand. Some places wasn't the best deer tracking very long. There was more snow farther north. Deer are getting scarce, although quite a few scored. A guy can be out all day without seeing any. The coldest morning was 20 degrees on the 20th, the warmest morning was 60 degrees the 26th. We had enough rain to soak up the ground pretty good. It was stormy the 28th and drizzled most of the day. Making wood and hauling manure is the main work besides building and hunting. Wild turkeys are hard to find, but a few were gotten, quite a few deer were taken illegal.

A chain letter for \$1.00 came around by Bill Nelson of Nashville, Tenn. Reports should be sent to Imperial sales of Knoxville, Tenn. Each member receiving from \$7,000 to \$10,000. With high hospital bills and taxes it would give quite a boost without sweating of the brow. Will the time come when we can't make an honest living? 'It wasn't the apple on the tree that caused the first sin, it was the pair on the ground.'

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Building projects for this community are pretty well under way. Eli Miller is getting the cows in his new addition tomorrow, (Dec. 1). The weather had a pretty cold outlook for awhile and Amos Nissley's blockwork was kept at a standstill for awhile. But blocks are all laid now and Alvin Mast also has the cement work done for their washhouse. Eli J. Mast's addition and trailer roof is all closed in. We finally have the walls up for our house and hope to get it closed in before long.

The weather man treated us to our "squaw winter" around the middle of the month with quite low temperatures and snow flurries. Then we had our "Indian Summer" from the 21st to 28th with rain in the afternoon of the 28th, turning to snow overnight. Still some deer tags to be filled among the Amish.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

The Bylers and Wengers returned from their western trip, after making a stop in Mexico.

Mrs. Joshua Renno was repairing a pantry window, when she cut her wrist pretty badly which required about 14 stitches. She could see the big blood vein which wasn't cut. It healed up nicely in about 2 weeks, with the aid of toxiod.

We are getting apples again from near Utica. Some were on sale for \$2.99 a bushel.

Several trips were made from this area to Pa. to attend about 4 different weddings. Quite a bit of butchering and quilting is being done at this time of year.

Our neighbor Mrs. Catherine Udowiczuk died Nov. 5, aged 79. She was known as Pete and Mikes mother. They came from Poland, England after World War II and are good neighbors to the Amish.

We had a few inches of snow the 13th which lasted a couple days so the men took advantage of their sleds and hauled some wood. Also there were a few more snows during the month that didn't amount to much. Probably the warmest for the month was in the 60's and the coldest 10 degrees. Also had several rainy days.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

October started in with rain the 1st. The 2nd was dreary with some sunshine mixed in. The 3rd was raining again. 4th to 6th we had nice sunshine. We had our first frost on the 6th. Then had changeable weather for about a week, with a couple showers too. Then we had real nice weather for awhile. Temperature range-

ing from 30 degrees on the 6th to 72 degrees on the 27th. Some of the corn was not fully matured before the frost got it, was put in silo then.

Leraysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

Harvey, 2 year old son of Henry D. Yoders spent 3 days in Towanda Memorial Hospital and underwent an operation for a ruptured intestine. He is home again now and coming along good.

Weather for November brought some cold days with a low of 18 degrees. But right now, the 28th it is warmer again and temperatures at 54 degrees this morning and going up in the 60's the last few days, which makes it plenty warm for the deer that have been shot. Buck season opened Monday with quite a few being lucky including Hubby who got a 11 pointer.

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

November has been a beautiful month with three tenth inches of rain. On the 11th and 28th we had two and two tenth inches. On the 20th the weather turned more winter like with a temperature of 15 degrees. The first days of deer hunting were beautiful with quite a few deer being taken. Lots of corn is still to be picked and corn fodder is being made as weather permits.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Melvin S. Zook, 49, suffered from a heart attack on November 19 and was in the hospital for 8 days. The Doctors have him on a strict diet and he is supposed to let others do the necessary work.

The month of October was mild with a frost in the beginning of the month, and some rain toward the end. Farmers were anxious to pick corn but there was still too much moisture, especially in the cobs until the weather turned colder around Nov. 10th. The third full week was especially cold and windy until the ground froze. Rain on the 28th brought corn picking to an end for awhile as by the next morning we had from 2 to 3 inches rain with much of it soaking into the ground. On the 13th and 29th we got a light covering of snow lasting for a day or so. The corn crop is the best ever with most cribs full and still some to pick.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

The weather in November was very changeable. The coldest we had was 14 degrees. We had some warm days too. Had 4 and two tenth inches rain and also a few different times snow furies but not that the ground was white. On Nov. 3rd we had a killing frost and had quite a few mornings that it was in the teens and 20's.

Lots of corn was picked and fodder put in the barns but still some corn not picked. Lots of weddings again this fall. Some plowing was done and manure is being hauled.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Our first killing frost for the season came on Nov. 3rd which is later than usual. Some late planted corn was put in silos yet, and also some alfalfa hay made in November. There is still a little corn to be picked here and there as it was very slow in drying this fall. A lot of farmers are baling corn fodder, soybean stalks, and etc. for bedding as it seems to be about as high priced as ever. More and more farmers are turning to liquid manure handling as it seems to be more practical in terms of both labor and fertilizer value if you spread out in spring and plowed under soon, instead of hauling out on frozen ground and snow.

Leola, Bareville, Pennsylvania - Levi Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area was 4.4 inches. MARKET REPORT: Choice fat cattle, \$70.00 - \$74.00 cwt. Feeder Steers, 57.00-75.00 cwt. Fat Bulls, 48.00-60.00 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland, 700.00 - 1,425.00. Fat Hogs, 48.00 - 55.00 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs, 93.00 - 1.10 cwt. Choice Veal, 90.00 - 108.00 cwt. Lambs, 67.00 - 85.00. Old Ear Corn, \$120.00 - 141.00 ton. Ear Corn, \$3.75 bu. New, \$82.00 ton. Wheat, \$3.80 bu. Barley, \$2.50 bu. Oats, \$2.10 bu. Hay, \$75.00 - \$139.00 ton. Straw, 70.00 - 139.00 ton. Corn fodder, \$50.00 - \$76.00 ton. Capons, .80 lb. Ducks, .80 lb. Potatoes, retail, \$6.00 cwt. Milk, 12.36 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

November started in cool and getting colder. The 2nd was rainy part of the day. The rest of the week was cold with our first hard frost the 3rd. The rest of the month was changeable with some days like Indian summer and other days like winter. We had snow flurries the 12th and also the 29th. Corn is picked and most of fodder made. Weddings are still in full swing and winter is just around the corner.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

The beginning of the month we had some beautiful sunshine days. The temperature was in the low 60's around 11:00. Then the third week we had mostly windy days. The 12th and 13th the temperatures were in the low 40's then went up to the mid 50's. There was one morning that the temperature was 10 degrees here and then the next morn we had 12 degrees. Around Thanksgiving the sun shone but was still pretty cold. The temperature in the high 40's during the day. The last week, Mon. and Tues. was sunny with temperatures in 60's then the next three days it was windy and rainy and colder. The 29th was 38 degrees (at 11:00). We also had snow in the morning, about an inch. It snowed till about 10:30 then soon melted. The last day of November was sunny and lots warmer.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Amos S. Fisher

The month of November was mostly clear. We had rain during the night a few times but no all day rains. We had snow on the 18th and 29th and our first killing frost on the 3rd. The week of the 18th we had a few mornings with the temperature in the teens. The eve. of the 28th we had 60 degrees and it was windy and rainy till the next morning when we had 32 degrees with wind and snow. Corn was a good crop and lots of corn fodder was put in the barns.

Lancaster County Community Note

Malinda Lapp, 89, over burdened her heart a couple weeks ago. She seems on the road to recovery again, but did not feel able to attend church since. She is glad for mail and company. Lets keep our senior citizens in mind. Her address: 3459 W. Pequea Lane, Gordonville, Pa. 17529.

John S. Beiler, 71, fell off the silo wagon as they were going through a ditch. He hurt his leg and it was slow in healing. Now he has an infection in it and is in Lancaster General Hospital for a couple days. He had lots of pain and swelling in it already. The doctor wants to skin graft sometime. Lets keep him cheered with mail and company. Address: 51 S. Belmont Rd., Paradise, Pa. 17562.

Wagontown, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The beginning of Nov. was still pretty warm and it rained 1.5 inches on the night of the 4th, then gradually turned colder. We had our first killing frost on the 8th, temp. was 24 degrees. There was enough snowfall on the 18th to make a white cover, then again on the 29th. Record cold for the month was 18 degrees on the 20th.

Corn harvest was somewhat later as the grain had too much moisture. There is still a little left to pick. Yield was very good. Quite a bit of corn fodder was baled for bedding. Some getting over 100 bales per acre. The deer harvest in our area was rather poor as of yet.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

The children of the late Jacob G. and Polly Stutzman came home this week, all except the Simon D. Yoders, to divide the last remaining earthly possessions of their parents, thus closing another chapter in the history of their family.

Our recent trip to Shouldice Hospital in Thornhill, Ont. Canada, a North Toronto suburb was with good success. This hospital specializes in hernia operations only. I was admitted on a Monday P.M. and discharged on Thur. A.M. Total cost for doctor and hospital was \$897.00 with discount of \$219.75 for exchange in U.S. money. Making our total costs \$659.25. One needs not get money exchanged, as they will give full credit. Only 2 weeks that I did no horseshoeing, and at 4 weeks I was back to

shoeing all day.

Wonderful fall weather can be said for the month of November. Many cool frosty mornings with warm sunny days, yet not enough to keep the topsoil nice and moist. Total rainfall for the month was 3.4 in. Low temp. was 18 degrees on the 23rd with a high of 70 degrees on the 28th.

Farmers are busy getting as much corn shredded as they can, while weather lasts. Deer hunters had a better than normal harvest this fall. A lot of our people got a deer to help out with the winter meat supply.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Eli, 21, son of Sam and Hannah Hertzler cut 2 of his fingers badly with a chain saw while cutting firewood. One was cut through the bone and has a pin in it.

On Nov. 6 at the Hertzler wedding Alvin, 21, son of Daniel and Sarah Stoltzfus was pulling darts from the board when he happened to stick his eye with one. He spent several days in the hospital and had 2 stitches put in. He is fully recovered again.

Our first hard frost was on November 8. No snow as of yet. Lovely, cool, fall weather throughout most of November. The fields and lawns are still green.

Mt. Pleasant Hills, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

Rudy Wickey and Dan Schwartz of Indiana are here at present to hunt deer and Dan Wickeys, Jacob Brandenbergers, Dave and Jake Wickey came along to visit grandpaws.

Jake Lengacher is taking radiation treatments for cancer at present, and isn't very well. They have 3 children.

Corn was an excellent crop this year. There are lots of full cribs. And there is quite a bit to husk yet.

Weatherwise, the coldest we had was 16 degrees on the 20th. We had very little rain till the 28th when it rained around 3 inches. Mose S. Troyer was the first of our group to fill his deer license.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of November had some ideal fall weather for harvesting fall crops and plowing. We didn't have much rain till the 28th, it rained in the afternoon and most of the night then turned to snow in early morning, it snowed till in A.M. and cleared off later in the day. The snow melted again the same day. Friday the 30th was a real nice fall day but it started to rain around 7:00 P.M. First killing frost was on Nov. 2 at 20 degrees. Most corn is in cribs but still some here and there to pick. Corn was a good crop. Fall sown crops are green. Temperature for the month was a low of 16 degrees and a high of 56 degrees, also a few windy days. It rained hard last night (Dec. 1) and is windy this morning at 38 degrees. It is still cloudy.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

Emma, 60, wife of Pre. Seth T. Yoder of Rt. 1, Box 40 McAlisterville is in failing health again. About 2 years ago she had a hard stroke leaving her right side crippled. She wears a brace and uses a walker to get around. Of late she cannot swallow solid foods as it will just lodge in her esophagus and not enter into her stomach. She is under the doctors care again and can take only liquids. The doctor thinks there are some muscles in that area paralyzed that causes this as they cannot find any obstructions there.

November was a nice month weather wise. Cold frosty nights and clear sunny days. Also some drying winds so that corn is fit to crib now. Cattle are still out on pasture with plenty of grazing.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

Johnny, 19, son of Ezra Swarey fell about 20 feet down the hay hole on Monday evening Nov. 20 breaking his left leg, both bones above the ankle. Doctor says he will not be able to have a walking cast because both bones are broken. He is to be in bed some but may also walk a little with crutches.

Martha Peachey, 18, dau. of Joseph and Sylvia Peachey was helping her father and brother Mahlon erect a new steel corn crib. They were putting on the roof, using a 2x4 for scaffold, the

2x4 broke and they all fell, Martha being on the bottom the others on the top. Martha has a broken leg near the hip and a broken pelvis in 4 places. She had to stay in the hospital a couple weeks. Address: R.1 Box 337, Belleville, Pa. 17004

Nov. 29 Nathan Zook, 18, son of Jonas and Sarah Zook got his hand in the saw while cleaning sawdust away, cutting the smallest finger on the left hand off and sawing through the joint of the middle one. He was still in the hospital at last reports.

A nice fall month, had a hard killing frost on Nov. 3, lowest temperature at 12 degrees. Rainfall was 3 to 4 inches. Also a beautiful cover of snow on the morning of the 29th and rain all day the day before. We had many nice sunny days, with snow flurries on Nov 12 and 13th. Corn is now husked that gets husked by hand, still some to be picked. Lots of nice fodder set up among the Amish.

Landisburg, Perry County - Lydia Ann Fisher.

We had our first killing frost of the season on Nov. 2nd at 26 degrees. We've had more sunshiny days than usual for the month of November. Not a lot of rain until the evening of the 28th, we had about 3 inches, which turned to snow, leaving the ground and trees and bushes coated with white. On the 18th we had our first snow which covered the ground and trees, a real winter wonderland. Nov. had a lot of frosty mornings with the coldest morning at 15 degrees on the 22nd.

Farmers are husking corn, some by hand and some have pickers. Some are finished husking and are baling fodder. Some gardens have been plowed, but is too wet to get in the fields now to plow.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

We had real nice weather through the month of November. Farmers were busy picking corn and it is almost all picked by now. A real good crop. A lot of corn was picked and shelled right in the fields on non Amish farms. We had some groups going to Southern Bedford and Somerset Counties to rebuild flood areas which they had in August. There is still some rebuilding to be done.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

October was a beautiful fall month. We had 10 days with morning temperatures at 60 degrees or over, seven mornings we had in the forties. Our lowest temperature was 42 degrees on Sat. Oct. 6. We had showers throughout the month bringing a total of 5.1 inches. Had thunder showers on the 19th and 22nd.

Farmers are busy doing their fall work of filling silo, sowing wheat, and picking corn. Corn is a heavy crop and some fields of corn became very tall from 12 to 14 feet. Due to our late, wet, spring, some of the farmers are still filling silos. Wheat fields look nice and green. Also lawns and grass fields.

We sure had a variety of different types of weather during Nov., rain and thunder, cold, frosty, snow, pleasant, sunny, stormy and windy. The week of the 11th was mostly windy or stormy which made it seem colder then it was. The next week, the thermometer dipped lower, then we had 3 mornings with temperatures in the teens, with 14 degrees on the 23rd. We had a frost on the third when it was 28 degrees, but a good hard one on the 7th when it was 25 degrees. We also had some very pleasant weather, had snow and rain on the 18th and enough snow finally stayed to cover the ground. Precipitation for the month was 4.4 in.

Believe the farmers are all done filling silos, which was about a month late this fall. Farmers are very busy picking corn, when not too wet, which is a very good crop. Some are finished, but there is still a lot to be picked. Wheat or small grain fields look nice.

Deer season for buck opened on Monday. The ones that I heard that were lucky enough to get one were Steven Hostetler, John A. Beiler Jr., John B. Fisher and Israel Z. Stoltzfus. The deer have plenty of room to hide this year in the fields of standing corn. They should be nice and fat.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Harvey E. Summy had a mishap on Sat. the 24th while riding an unshod horse. It was cold and also had icy spots on the road which caused the horse to slip and fall. Harveys foot got pinched underneath and broke a bone and splintered the second one. It appeared he also hurt his back some. His foot swelled to the extent that they just wrapped it and tomorrow (Dec. 1) they want to set it and put a cast on. They just have a 3 1/2 week old baby. Lets cheer him up. Address: R1 Grantsville, Md.

A senior member, Levi Christner died at the Meyersdale Community Hospital Nov. 8. See obit.

Mrs. Noah M. Wengerd (Katie), also a senior had a stroke and is ailing and in bed. She needs constant watch and care.

Also Mrs. Annie N. Fisher another senior, wasn't very well with bronchitis and an enlarged heart. Both Katie and Annie are confused although Annie is brighter again.

The Wengers address is: R1 Meyersdale and Annie Fisher is R1 Salisbury, Pa. Annie stays with her son John L. Fisher.

Our November weather has been wet, with quite a bit of rain. We had a light skiff of snow the 12th and snow all week, the week of Thanksgiving. Since then the weather has been warmer and melted all the snow, much to the dismay of the deer hunters. Heard lots of shooting, but haven't found out of many of our people that shot any. Still some corn to husk and some is broken down quite a bit which makes hard picking.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had some real nice weather in October with no real killing frost until Nov. 3rd and 8th.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Penna. - Thomas B. Miller

November started in wet, rainy and cool. On the 4th we had our first snow. It didn't stay long. All through the month we had a few cool days with snow flurries and then followed by some nice, sunny days. Deer season opened on the 26th. Not many deer were harvested because of the warm weather. This fall there are quite a few bear and wildcat sightings in this area. Both a black panther and cougar (yellow) and also bobcats were spotted. Evidently some of the wild animals are being crowded out of their old habitat or are no longer very much afraid of mankind. Corn is almost all in cribs.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

Reuben C. Byler, R3 Volant at last reports were that he had walked to the barn with his walker but needed help to return to the house.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, R3 New Wilmington, is some days a little brighter then again not so good.

John E. Kurtz, R1 New Wilmington was again taking chemo this week which makes him feel more miserable.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary) at last reports is some up and around but needs to have IV 12 hours a day. Eating meals is a problem for her.

John B. Kurtz, R3 Volant at last reports didn't seem to be feeling so well.

November started in mild at 52 degrees but cooled off until the 5th when it was up to 50 again. Then changeable from sunshine, rain, and showers until the 12th when it started to snow in the night and all the next day. We had 6 inches till evening. Then more sunshine, rain, showers, more snow flurries on the 18th and 20th. From then on mostly sunshine until the 28th we had rain showers. Our first killing frost was on Nov. 3rd and the coldest morning on Thanksgiving at 20 degrees, but nice all day. Warmest day temperature was 64 degrees on the 27th. On the 28th it rained most all forenoon.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first snow flurries with some rain came on the 6th of November. The first to stay on the ground came on the 12th which was about 6 inches but was all gone again in 2 days. We had 7 rainy days and 8 mostly clear days. Lowest temperature was 16 degrees on the 20th and 22nd. Highest temperature was in the 60's on the 27th. There is still some corn to pick.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

Miss Franey I. Yoder who has her home at a nephew, Joe I. Yoders, had a light stroke on Thanksgiving day and was in the hospital several days but is home and slowly improving.

We have had a nice fall, very little snow, which would be appreciated now for deer season. There have not been as many buck taken as in some years. It was 65 degrees on Nov. 27th. Corn was a fair crop. Some fields being spotty due to a wet spring.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna S. Fisher

November brought forth the usual damp, cloudy weather, scattered with occasional rays of sunshine, typical fall weather for this area. Several light snowfalls gave evidence that winter is well on the way, especially on the 12th and 13th when we had 6 inches of snow on Mon. afternoon and evening. Road conditions were not very good, making hazardous driving. Total snowfall was 8 inches. Precipitation totaled 5.64 inches with the highest rainfall on the 4th, 1.28 inches. Lowest temperature was 11 degrees on the 22nd. Highest was 66 degrees on the 27th. Much colds and sickness have been present in the community, probably caused by the cool, damp weather.

Rifle season for the Pa. Whitetail opened on Monday the 26th, with many area fellows being lucky, but many more still hunting. They are hoping for snow next week, to aid in tracking.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

Leroy D. Miller broke his left arm below the elbow, he led a pony behind the horses and one kicked at the pony and hit his arm is healing nicely.

A group of 3 men, 1 boy, and 1 woman are planning to start for Toronto, Canada for hernia operation appointments for Dec. 3. 4 others are going along to fill the load. They hope to be back by Dec. 8.

November was a wet and cloudy month. 12 days with rain or snow with about 8 inches of snow the 11th and 12th with temperatures in the 20's. It warmed up enough during the day to melt most of the snow. By the 21st we had some more then it warmed up so that all the snow was gone by Thanksgiving. It was nice a few days, then rained again and turned colder so that the ground froze during the night. Our Indian summer is probably over now. Some corn is to be husked yet as it was slow in drying out and a lot of people didn't start until the 1st. Those that pick corn with pickers are waiting until the ground freedzed on account of wet weather. Corn is a real good crop. Deer season opens this week, with some deer shot. One van came home on Tues. with 6 deer on the top, they came from Carroll County. Milk price at \$12.00 cwt. Feeder pig report on last sale: 662 head, \$79.00 per cwt. Top average is \$59.60.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Corn is about all husked, and a bumper crop. The tractor farmers still have a lot to harvest. The fields are soft. One of the boys broke a chip off his knee, when he threw an ear of corn. He had his foot in a rut and couldn't twist with the rest of his body, he was put on a drag to get him to the house.

We hear some deer stories, one was that there was 36 shots fired before the deer could be tagged. And the week before the season opened a buck came up to a wood chopper in the woods, blew his nose and stumped his feet. So did the wood chopper and he went towards the buck. Of course the buck came towards the wood chopper, about then the wood chopper skipped the other way. Later when the season was open on the first day the wood chopper was seen going with a deer on his rig and a smile on his face.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

Andy A. Gingerich's 6 mo. old baby has a heart condition, and isn't well at all. It is in the hospital a few weeks already.

October was quite warm, foggy and cloudy with frequent showers. Leaves are mostly from the trees although we had very little frost till this morn. (Nov. 3) we had our first killing frost this fall. There's still lots of corn to husk. It's a bumper crop but high in moisture. Many report that the ears have moldy tips.

Gardens are about empty. Celery is real good and juicy this fall.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For November we had some cold spells with temperatures around 20 degrees, in some places lower. We had a few inches of snow, but it was for a short period. Also some rain. Some people have started husking corn with a husker. Still some stalks to husk yet. Deer season is open and quite a few have been taken. Hog and cattle prices are about holding their own.

Tuscarawas, Sugarcreek, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Lots of corn and shock have been put in the barns the last few weeks. Corn and fodder are good quality. Still plenty of pasture. Gardens are just about gone. Still have carrots, cabbage also red beets. There are still some in corn fields. We had our first killing frost Nov. 3. November was mostly mild. The ground was covered with snow on the 12th, but did not last long. We had plenty of moisture along with lots of nice sunshine weather. Markets are steady. Hogs are above .50 per pound. Livestock is still on pasture.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Weather has been very mild and beautiful for the last of November. We have had very little snow yet so far. Soy beans are being combined. This week is deer season but haven't heard of very many getting deer.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

Miss Esther (Eli) Gingerich had an appendectomy 2 weeks ago. Several people are suffering colds and flu in this area.

The weather was about average for November. The water level is still low. On the 18th we had snow, large heavy flakes which melted in the start, as the ground wasn't frozen, but finally we had 5 inches on the ground which remained for several days. Farmers are busy plowing and shredding corn fodder. Corn seems to be a fair crop this year.

Milk Price for 3.5 percent \$10.75. Eggs: .80 - \$1.00 per dozen for Large Brown. White eggs some less. Prepared Laying Mash: \$9.70 cwt. Ear Corn: \$80.00 - 110.00 per ton. Hogs remain in the upper 40's and low 50's. Feeder pigs are still somewhat off. Deer season opened Nov. 26th for one week. Open season on all deer.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Z. Beiler***Church District Divided***

Our south church was divided on Nov. 11th with 15 families in each church. The sides are called East and West. This makes 4 churches in this community.

The month of October was mostly warm, bare feet weather and on the wet side. Nov. 4th we had our killing frost and then was cold. It seemed to make up for the lost time. The week of the 18th Nov. it was freezing every morning and we had ice on the puddles all day. It warmed up again the last week and we had several real nice and sunny days. We had lots of rainy and cloudy days throughout November. It was hard to get in the fields to husk corn, ground was real soft if it wasn't frozen.

Hicksville, Defiance County, Ohio - David Raber

Jacob Raber, 63, was in the Hicksville Hospital four days as he couldn't keep any food or liquids down. He was dehydrated Monday when he went in so they put him on IV.

This has been an unusual month with a lot of rain in our area so that there is a lot of corn in the fields. Friday and Saturday after Thanksgiving we were able to get most of our corn in as the ground was frozen then, but since it has thawed out. Some silos were never filled as it was too wet and a lot of huge ruts were made in the bean fields.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The 1 month old son of Ben and Barbara Schmucker wasn't gaining and is sickly, the doctor found he had a hole in his heart and misplaced lung. He had to be taken to Indianapolis at a Children's Hospital for heart surgery. At last reports he was doing lots better.

Mrs. Betty Brandenberger had to be taken to the hospital about a week after her husband Elmer came home, from his

heart surgery, to have her veins cleaned on the side of her neck and head.

John, 10 or 11 year old son of John and Lillie Graber was thrown from his pony by coming in their drive too fast, hitting against a tree, causing a brain concussion.

Mrs. Barbara Steury is now home, after being in the St. Joe Hospital burn unit for quite a few weeks. She has to be careful and not get bumped as it breaks open easily and starts bleeding. She still had to go back every day for awhile to have it taken care of.

Two girls working at a turkey butchering place received injuries. Lou Ann Gerig got her finger badly cut on her one hand and Susan Zehr was pulling a big pin feather out when her knife slipped and cut her nose. A plastic surgeon had to fix it.

James, 12 or 13 year old son of Daniel and Elizabeth Graber was leading a colt and it tried to get away, causing him to fall and stepped on him by the back legs, cutting a gash and bruising the one leg. It required seven stitches.

Shipsheewanna, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had a lot of rain in November and some 20 degree weather. The highest was in the low 60's. Some sunny days but more cloudy and rainy weather. Making corn husking a challenge when it was dry enough. We had lovely weather during Thanksgiving day, although everyday should be a thanksgiving day. Some factory work is picking up some. We had several funerals during the month.

Wishing you all a blessed Christmas season and a prosperous New Year.

Etna Green, Marshall County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Amos Graber is still holding his own. Levi Schwartz seems to slowly lose out.

Mrs. Jonas V. Yoder spent 13 days in the Elkhart hospital but seems to be some better.

Emery Miller had a prostate gland operation last Tues. Nov. 20 is at home. But is confused at times.

John Lamar Schwartz (Menno) is getting around without crutches with a broken heel of four weeks.

John L. Schwartz will have his 94th birthday, Dec. 12th. Cards would make him happy even though they would be late. Address: John L. Schwartz, RR2 Nappanee, In. 46550.

We had a week of beautiful weather. Now this morning it is raining again. Crops are mostly harvested. Beans were not so good due to the dry weather in July. Corn was better then was expected for awhile.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Mrs. Fannie Knepp had a stroke and is in the hospital. Also Mrs. Maggie Miller is in the hospital with a stroke.

November wasn't very cold with some nice sunshiney days. High temperature for the month was 69 degrees on the 1st and 26th. We had some very frosty mornings with a low of 19 degrees on the 22nd. We had about 5 inches of rain with 2.5 inches on the 1st, water was over roads and low places. We also had a little snow two times, the first snow for the season was in the night of the 17th. With so much rain this fall corn is slow in drying, some is still out in fields and some wheat didn't get sown.

Salem, Washington County, Indiana - Mrs. Noah Yoder

Mrs. Glen Hochstedler has been having a lot of pain recently after having a molar tooth extracted. She says she wishes her teeth were as good as they are deep rooted. The dentist spent a lot of time in pulling it out. After a check up the doctor says her jaw bone was slightly out of place which accounts for her pain. Time supposedly is the healing agent.

Mrs. Emma Beachy from Geauga Co. Ohio is living with her daughter and family, the John Millers. She spends most of her time in the wheelchair since she suffers from arthritis. Johns have built a small cabin adjoining their house made so Emma can wheel back and forth as she wishes. She has been coming to church regularly.

Mrs. Fannie Martin who lives with her daughter, Ada Martin, spends a lot of her time in braiding rugs. She has a keen sense of

humor and a good memory for one her age. She has a lot of stomach disorders and rarely leaves the comfort of Ada's cozy trailer. Both of the above addresses are: R5 Salem, Ind.

Winter seems to be slowly but surely coming to this part of Indiana. We have had only a few skiffs of snow so far in November. Temperatures dipped to the teens a few times. We have also enjoyed a few beautiful balmy days which were enjoyable to rake leaves and do other outside work. Farmers have harvested a lot of corn yielding over 100 bu. per acre.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

November was a mixture of unusual weather. The week of the 19th was colder than Nov usually is. We had four days of 20 degree weather, but warmed up during the day time. The next week was warm again. Lots of rain, we had 8 inches for the month. This is the 30th today and it is 42 degrees this morning. Tobacco stripping is the work at present and if its no stripping weather then its work on the houses. Tobacco is selling high, in the \$1.80 to mid \$1.90 per pound. Seems to be a nice grade again this year. Corn was extra good again. We're waiting on boxes and drier weather to dig the Artichokes which will probably go for pickling mostly. They are very good pickled. The new houses are looking pretty good. They want to cement the basement in John Detweilers house today and move tomorrow. Joe's house is waiting on the dry wall and perfataping.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Church Districts Divided, —New settlement in KY

Our settlement has four church districts now. The West and Middle district were recently divided into three. Now there is an East, Middle, North and West district.

Mose A. Yoders and a few others have set their sale date for Dec. 1. They want to move to Kentucky to start a new settlement.

Weatherwise we are having a southern winter, no snow yet but a lot of rain. We had approximately 7.8 inches of rain this month. The highest evening temperature was about 64 degrees on the 1st and 26th. The lowest was 30 degrees on the 21st and 23rd. Tobacco is selling for as high as \$1.92 per pound in Tenn. this year, about the same as last year.

Nunnally, Hickman County, Tennessee - Laverne Schmucker

On Monday Mose B. left for Wilton, Wis. for the funeral of his brother's wife. Mose's wife Mary had doctors advice to stay at home.

On Nov. 1, LaVerne Schmuckers were awakened about 4:00 in the morning to the squawking of hens. Upon investigation a big coon (6 lbs.) was found and shot. He had already killed two which were still warm.

On Oct. 19 was the last day for the substitute teacher, Edna J. B. of Huntingdon. On that day a hot lunch was served to teacher and pupils as a farewell. Polly D. Borntrager took over teaching duties on 29th. Edna taught nearly two months till Polly was ready. As she worked for her sister then.

Welcome visitors in church on the 21st were Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hochstetlers, Mr. and Mrs. Amos J. Bontrager of Huntingdon, Tenn. Then on Sun. the 28th David and Polly S. Borntrager and Truman D. B. were to Huntingdon for church services.

On the 24th LaVerne Schmucker had a frolic to chink their log house on the outside.

Oct. 2nd brought us the 1st frost which finished the okra picking, but still some English peas, tomatoes, peppers, etc. in the garden. We had near 80 degrees weather some days. The coldest was 30 degrees on the 2nd from 50 to 60 degrees on the average in the mornings. We also had an ample supply of moisture with the total being 8.6 inches. Had a few thundershowers.

Sorgum cooking was finished Oct. 19 with a good quality and quantity.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Widower Elmer Yoder, 41 from Ashland, Ohio was here over Sunday, Nov. 25 and was published to be married to Barbara, 33, daughter of Noah J. Gingerichs. Elmer has 10 children, wedding

date, Dec. 6. They plan to move in this area around New Years.

A van load were to Medford, Wis. to attend the funeral of Jacob Miller, which was Nov. 27.

We had left latter part of Oct. with quite a few others to attend the funeral of a cousin, Mrs. Sammie M. Borntrager (Fannie) in Wilton, Wis., therefore I failed to send in my report for Oct.

The first 9 days of Oct. were very nice, but after the 10th the month was very wet, also several frosts the latter part. No wheat could be sowed in this time until about the 8-10th of Nov. Some considered it too late while others went ahead and sowed. Nov. had quite a few very nice days and not a whole lot of moisture. Most of the harvest is done and a lot of plowing done.

We finished with sorghum cooking Nov. 5. The cane was not ripe like it should have been, the quality was not quite so good and the crop a bit shorter this year, we sold all our sorghum here at home. Its 25 years since my folks started cooking here on this place, which we took over earlier this year.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Bish. Jacob J. Miller is having chest pains lately, he was to see the doctor and he gave him orders to stay in bed a few days.

Mary, 4, daughter of Sammie C. Burkholders broke her leg in the milking barn, they don't know just how it happened.

Church services were held on Nov. 22 in P.M. (Thanksgiving Day) at Raymond Waglers for Min. Levi Millers of Wilton, Wis., and Min. Eli C. Yoders and Dea. Toby Millers of Clark Mo.

Farmers are finishing up with corn husking and shredding corn fodder as weather permits. We are still having plenty of moisture, had our first snow the night of the 17th but it melted in a few days. The ground is too soft for tractor farmers except when it freezes.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

On Oct. 26 our teacher Susan, daughter of Mrs. Alton Borntrager, broke her right leg above the ankle, while helping her scholars play at school. Mrs. Joni (Esther) Bontrager is substitute. David J. Borntrager lost the end of his forefinger in a V pulley accident.

October was wet, receiving 5 inches rain throughout the month, delaying corn and bean harvest and sowing of winter wheat. Most of the row crops were planted late in this area because of a late, wet spring. Many beans were planted in July. A report from our local newspaper as follows: Yields of corn and soybeans are down to bare levels. Some soybeans making as low as six bushels per acre. In the corn harvest, farmers who are harvesting 40 bushels to the acre consider themselves lucky in the view of a very severe drought that occurred this summer. Yields on all harvested crops are getting to be very poor in this area this year.

November came in very wet. Five inches rain fell Oct. 31 and Nov. 1. Some of the streams and rivers rose to a record high. Weather stayed on the wet side until the 17th we received our first tracking snow. Weather then turned off nice. Lots of plowing is being done.

Missouri deer kill statewide was 71,601 deer, 13,910 more than last year. Most of the amish hunters got one.

Laplata, Macon County, Missouri - Neil Kauffman

Norman Yoders and Amos Kauffmans came over Wed. eve. the 21st and stayed till 24th, Sat. We had a happy Thanksgiving day at Lewis Kauffmans with all children and grandchildren present. There are 41 all together.

Neil Kauffmans have built a 12 foot addition on the north side of their house. It is not finished on the inside yet.

Eli P. Gingerichs attended the funeral in Wilton, Wis. of Mrs. Sam M. Borntrager. They left Tues. Oct. 30 and arrived home Fri., Nov. 2.

November was a nice month for outside work. Temperatures ranged from 25 to 50 degrees in the morning, most days were clear. The 7th was windy, the 8th cloudy, 10th drizzly. Cloudy again on the 14th, windy the 15th. On the 17th we had our first and only snow for November, approx. 2 inches. On Sunday the 25th we had a little rain. It is cloudy again this morning (30th) at 34 degrees.

The deer season opened on the 10th and closed the 18th. Lucky hunters were Eli J. Bontrager, and 2 boys William and David, Eli P. Gingerich and his boys, Jonas, Joe, Eli Jr., and Amos, John Yoder, Mosie Petersheim, Mose W. Borntrager and Olen Bontrager. A few are still trying with bow and arrow.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The 2nd day in October we had a hard frost, was 25 degrees and cold of course! Then it turned warmer again, the second frost, was November 6th or 7th, from then on we frequently had hard frosts. WE were blest with very nice days in October yet. The last few days in November were rainy and cool, maybe a flood is on the way! Or can easily be expected, last year we had one December 3rd!

The writer and family were on a trip to Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania this past week, the group included, Mom, Dad, Joseph, Rachel and I, (still at home) Sister Ruth, husband John Stoll, and baby Martha, sister Martha, husband Andy, Byler, babies, Anna Mary, Josiah and Jason. It was enjoyable but somewhere along the way we picked up colds and a few of us had a stomachache flu!

We visited all of Mom's brothers and sisters and most of their married children's families. Also four of Dad's brothers and his father.

A few of our cousins came down from Ohio to deer hunt about a week ago. My brother's haven't gotten any yet with a gun, but a few other boys of the community did. Brother Tim got a doe though with a bow and arrow this year. He was quite pleased!

The Perry Glick family have left for Belize Central America last Saturday morning, November 24. They plan to stay about 3 months. Also a few others from here plan to go about the middle of December, of course we never know what could turn up by then.

James Waincoat Horse and Wagon Move

Most every one has their corn husked by now. And then the men can be lazy for awhile!! They're busy with inside shop work here especially on these rainy days.

James Wainscoat and daughters finally arrived here from Lancaster, Pa., on Tuesday, November 6. Took 5 months to come by horses and wagons!!

Several attended Jonas S. Bontrager's retirement sale on November 15, at Clark, Missouri. Mrs. Noah Miller and 2 children returned with the others that evening, staying at her mothers (Mrs. Dan Stutzman) 11 days. The night of the 23rd, her 2 year old son was taken into the emergency room at the local hospital. He had a rupture that the doctor got pushed back in, but advised surgery, soon.

Last, but certainly not least, is the Good News that cancer victim, Perry T. Miller's last Cat-scan shows clear of cancer! He is still on chemco, and lactrile, certain other vitamins and special diet.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We are having about average fall weather. It was wet all the way thru. Had a heavy down pour of 2.5 inches Monday, November 26. Also had a thin skum of snow, November 17.

Seymour wanted more walnuts, offered a cent more per lb. I think 7 cents, but too much rain and some were washed down the streams. Though many a pickup truck load or wagon load went in.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

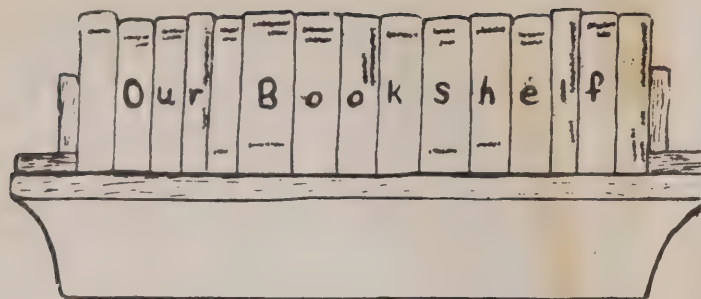
We enjoy pleasant weather most of the month. We had a sufficient amount of rain, but very favorable temperatures. On Sat. November 17, we had our first snow for the season.

Corn is a good crop, but beans are not as good as expected. Pastures are still holding up good. Wheat is doing fine too, so far.

Our teacher took a 2 weeks vacation, so bishop Peter C. Burkholder assumed the responsibilities of teaching.

Our state had a record high amount of deer taken in the season. Can't give the exact amount, but heard that there were several thousand more killed than on any previous record. Besides these on record, I know of several that weren't recorded. No it wasn't me, I didn't even go deer hunting this year — the last

Continued on Center Folds



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